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THE LITERARY DIGEST

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PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
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TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

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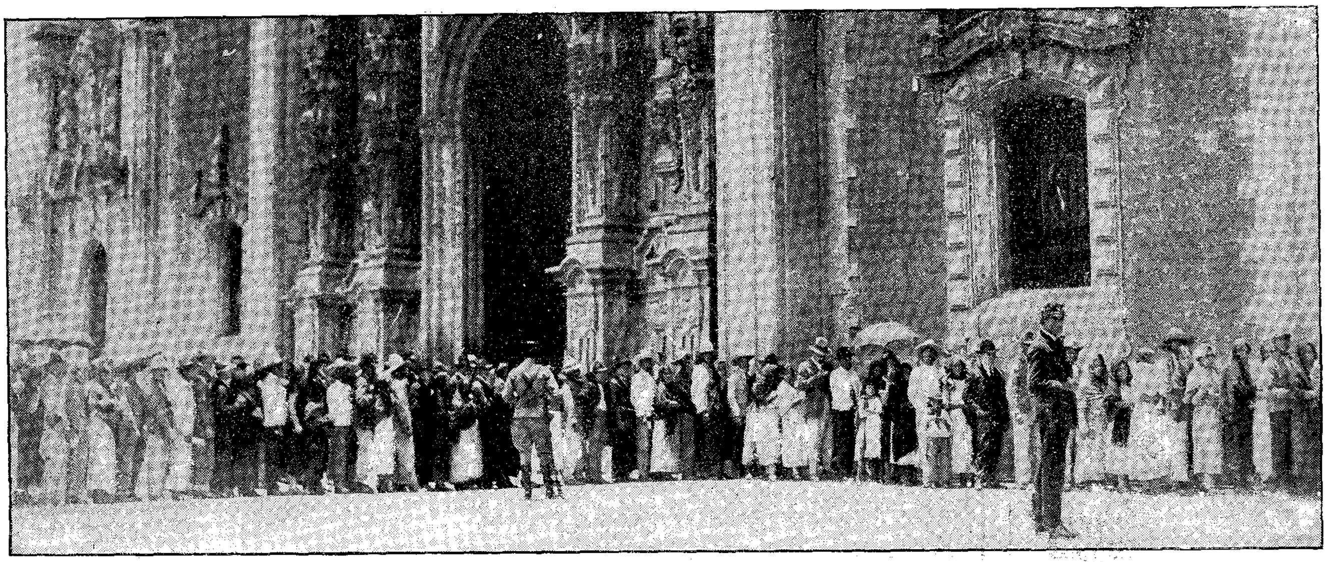


By courtesy of the New York *Herald Tribune*

MEXICAN CATHOLICS WAITING THEIR TURN TO WORSHIP

Part of the throng that crowded into the Mexico City cathedral in the days just before the Government took it over.

CHURCH AND STATE AT WAR IN MEXICO

A "FINISH FIGHT" between Church and State has been going on in Mexico, the like of which, our editors say, has never been seen on the Western continent. The Calles Government, according to official statements and dispatches from Mexico, considers the struggle one to abolish forever the political power which the Catholic Church has heretofore exercised in Mexico, while by the Church, the Government's campaign is regarded as a war upon religion under the pretext of destroying political activity on the part of the clergy. While this is a real contest between Church and State, all observers agree that it differs from the civil conflicts to which Mexico is so accustomed, for both sides are avowedly opposed to stirring up actual revolution, the State relying chiefly on its authority and prestige, and the Church being committed to a campaign of "passive resistance." In enforcing the old laws against Church activities, for many years as much disregarded as the "blue laws" in our own States, President Calles antagonized the Church to which at least 90 per cent. of his people owe allegiance. And in the stoppage of priestly ministrations in the churches, the Catholic Church practically resumes the use of the old weapon of the interdict which humbled King John when wielded by Innocent III., seven centuries ago. Such a "Holy War" in the year 1926 seems a strange anachronism to our American press.

When it comes to our own Government's policy, altho some Catholics see cause for intervention, our press in general take the attitude that this is Mexico's private affair, and something with which the United States is not officially concerned. It can not be said that public opinion here sides either with Calles or his opponents. *The Independent* thinks, however, that in such a case it is hard to find the middle ground; "either you believe in the Church as a preponderant institution, or you believe in the State as a preponderant institution." The Boston weekly would seem to be inclined to the latter view:

> "We do not view the action of the Calles Government as a deliberate, organized movement on the part of atheistic and Bolshevist influences to eliminate Christianity as an organized force. The reaction against the Catholic Church—and all other organized churches in Mexico—may be excessive, but it is not fundamentally unjustified. A wretched, exploited population is primarily entitled—as far as government is concerned—to an opportunity for a decent standard of living, with all that it implies and only secondarily to the consolations of religion. Where organized religion interferes or seems to interfere with the physical welfare of the people, it *must* be controlled and disciplined. Physical welfare is a fact; spiritual consolations are the resources of a theory. Realists, therefore, will demand first that the Mexicans be well fed, well housed and clothed, and well educated, and only secondarily that they shall be entitled to the privileges of free worship. Inasmuch as the Catholic or the Protestant Churches pretend to a prior claim on the bodies, minds, and souls of potential Mexican citizens—insomuch are they justly liable to the prescriptions and sanctions of the Government."

On the other hand, there are a number of papers inclined to think, with the New Haven *Register*, that "the whole Christian world must sympathize with the Catholic Church in this battle." In the opinion of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "Calles stands arraigned before the high court of world sentiment." The severe laws promulgated by Calles, limiting church activities, seem to the

Grand Rapids *Press* to be "in conflict with human nature and the best aspirations of mankind, and applicable only in a State which, like revolutionary France or modern Russia, has in a baptism of blood cast out all tradition, destroyed all standards, and set up a popular contempt for all old institutions." The Boston *News Bureau* is by no means the only American paper which has a suspicion that in Mexico "hostility is edged against a church because it is so firm a believer in the capitalistic, rather than in the communistic, system." The New York *Evening Post* considers it to be a very general opinion in this country, "despite whatever sympathy there may be with the fundamental idea of Calles's actions, that the Church is a stabilizing influence in Mexico, that it is a bar against present Bolshevik tendencies, and that without it the country may tend to slip back into a period of re-Indianization." And a more radical organ of opinion, *The Nation*, while "sympathizing with Mexico's determination to end Church control," finds it "must regret her methods":

International Newsreel photograph

"IT IS A STRUGGLE OF DARKNESS AGAINST LIGHT"

So President Plutarco Elias Calles describes the Catholic Church's resistance to his Government's decrees.

> "We can understand Mexico's opposition to a foreign priesthood virtually controlling her system of education and encouraging the ignorant masses to disobey her land laws, and her determination to nationalize vast properties of the Church which are essentially a relic of a feudal past. But with the Mexican Government's attempt to suppress criticism of its own attitude we have no sympathy whatever."

The above excerpts are representative of American newspaper opinion on the Mexican crisis. Mexican press opinion is scarcely available, in view of the governmental discouragement of editorial comment on its policies. Replies to THE LITERARY DIGEST'S telegraphic request for comment showed a caution not unnatural under the circumstances, but it is interesting to find an agreement that a peaceful solution may soon be looked for. The editor of *Excelsior*, of Mexico City, believes that the "crisis is over." *El Universal*, also published in the capital, believes that the conflict has now simmered down to a controversy over principles "which, it is believed, will be settled as a political administrative problem, purely internal and entirely nationalistic." The editor of *El Mundo*, of Tampico, who was put in jail during the height of the excitement, similarly informs us that "feelings are cooling down everywhere in Mexico," and he expects that representatives of the Government and the Catholic hierarchy "will reach a good understanding."

Since the war between Calles and the Catholic authorities has been so largely one of pronunciamentos, their various statements will be best understood if introduced in their proper place in a review of the crisis which has been convulsing Mexico this summer. Many newspaper writers remind us that the story goes back to the time long before any of the present rulers of Mexico were born. The Catholic Church came to Mexico with the Spanish conqueror Cortez four hundred years ago. As the writer of an Associated Press dispatch from Mexico City sums up the history of the past relations between Church and State:

> "During subsequent centuries the Catholic Church became tremendously rich and powerful in Mexico. When Mexico won independence from Spain in 1821, the Church is said to have owned one-fourth of Mexico's wealth.
>
> "Opposition to that wealth and power, long smoldering, was fanned and fostered under independence. Beginning in 1855, the Governments of the Mexican Republic began to curb the power of the Church by laws and decrees and to confiscate its property. This caused the Reform War, a struggle between clericals and Liberals, the latter supporting the Government's anti-Catholic policy. The Liberals won, and the Church in Mexico has never regained its previous power or been able to retain its former wealth.
>
> "The Constitution of 1857 and the laws and decrees of the Reform War period declared all Church property confiscated for the benefit of the State, curbed the activity of the Church and its orders, and placed strict limitations upon the activities of priests, nuns, and clericals. Subsequent constitutions have reaffirmed these policies, altho there have been periods when enforcement was lax or lapsed. The 1917 Constitution, which is the present organic law, specifically proclaimed them, and the administrations of Presidents Obregon and Calles have from time to time enforced various of these religious limitations. Beginning about six months ago the Calles Government has been very active in such enforcements.
>
> "During these years of controversy the Governments have expelled from Mexico papal nuncios, Catholic bishops, priests and nuns, have seized and sold Church property, closed Catholic churches, convents and schools, except of the Mexican Catholic Church, which declares itself independent of the Roman Church, and denies the Pope's authority. Most Mexicans, however, continue to be members of the Roman Catholic Church."

The correspondent then goes on to explain that—

> "Between 1872 and 1875 the only then remaining religious order in Mexico, the Sisters of Charity, was suppress by the Government. In 1876 Gen. Porfirio Diaz became President. During the period between the Reform War and the ascendency of Diaz, the Catholic Church knew its darkest days in Mexico. Diaz was not a profest Catholic, but his wife was, as are most Mexican women. Altho the religious clauses remained in the Constitution, they were not strictly enforced. All property of the Church, however, continued by law to belong to the Government.
>
> "After the 1910-20 revolutionary period, President Obregon began enforcing again the religious clauses. President Calles has continued that enforcement. In January, 1923, Obregon expelled the Papal Nuncio, Monsignor Filippi, upon the charge of conducting a religious ceremonial in disobedience of the constitutional prohibition.
>
> "Later that year another Papal Nuncio, Monsignor Cimino, was sent to Mexico by the Vatican, and the Mexican Government requested Rome to recall him, which was done. This year Monsignor Caruana, an American citizen, was sent here as Papal Nuncio and was deported upon the charge by the Mexican Government that he entered the country improperly by not disclosing his identity at the border, a charge which he subsequently denied.
>
> "The present wave of strict enforcement of the religious clauses of the Constitution began in February, after the Catholic Archbishop of Mexico, Mora y del Rio, was arrested on a charge of criticizing the Government, which the Constitution forbids churchmen doing. The complaint was based upon a Mexico City newspaper interview, which the Archbishop repudiated, and he was dismissed."

On July 3 President Calles issued a set of decrees putting into execution, on August 1, the anticlerical provisions of the 1917 constitution, which were practically a repetition of similar provisions in the 1857 constitution. These decrees are summarized as follows by the Foreign Policies Association:

"1. No foreigner may exercise the religious profession in Mexico.

"2. Education must be given in official schools and be secular. No religious corporation or minister of any creed may establish or direct schools of primary instruction.

"3. Religious orders, convents, and monasteries will be dissolved.

"4. Any minister who incites the public to refuse to acknowledge public institutions or to obey the laws will be severely punished.

"5. No publication, either religious or merely showing marked tendencies in favor of religion, may comment on national political affairs.

"6. No organization may be formed whose title has any word or any indication that it is connected with religious ideas.

"7. Political meetings may not be held in churches.

"8. All religious acts must be held within the walls of a church.

"9. No religious order of any creed may possess or administer property or capital.

"10. The churches are the property of the nation. Other ecclesiastical properties, such as bishops' palaces, houses, seminaries, asylums, colleges, convents, and all buildings constructed for religious purposes, pass into the possession of the nation, the use to which they are to be put to be determined by the Government.

"11. Heavy penalties may be imposed upon ministerial or other authorities who fail to enforce the above provisions."

Previous to the issuance of this decree a number of regulations limiting Church activities had been promulgated and the Papal Legate, Archbishop Caruana, and a number of monks and nuns had been expelled. Early in July the National League for the Defense of Religious Freedom, a Catholic lay organization in Mexico, in order to bring pressure on the Government to change its policy by bringing about an economic crisis, planned for the abstension of all associated with the League (said to number 600,000 in and around Mexico City) from spending money on amusements or any articles of luxury—in fact eliminating all unnecessary expenses, as part of a defensive campaign against the "life and death battle being waged against the Catholic Church in Mexico." At the same time Catholic women agreed to boycott all social functions. The leaders of the League were promptly put under arrest, but their places were taken by others.

On July 25 a pastoral letter signed by the Archbishop of Mexico City and the other members of the hierarchy, suspended, beginning July 31, all church services requiring the offices of priests. This was done in order to avoid either submission by the priests or physical clash with the authorities. In this letter the Mexican bishops told their people to care for the churches, to continue to worship in them, and to seek by lawful means the annulment of the laws promulgated by Calles. In reply to the bishops' letter President Calles issued a statement to the press in which he ridiculed the economic boycott. On the same day the Mexican Secretary of Foreign Affairs, in Los Angeles on a vacation, issued a statement denying that his Government was intolerant or opposed to religious freedom, and asserting that after the Church had "started a campaign of opposition to the Mexican Constitution, the Government responded by simply enforcing the provision of the Mexican laws with regard to the churches." Next day Pascual Diaz, Bishop of Tobasco and Secretary and spokesman of the Mexican episcopacy, sent out a statement condemning the Calles laws as "contrary to natural rights which sanction religious liberty," and declaring that "above the Constitution are the rights of God and the evident will of the people who feel themselves enslaved."

During these days Mexico witnessed one of the strangest phenomena of modern times. As one correspondent in Mexico City put it, "from wretched hovels and the sumptuous residences of grandees, from sea to sea, from lonely ranches to the very plaza of the President's palace itself, on which also faces Mexico City's great cathedral, the faithful of the Catholic Church swept in countless multitudes to their places of worship, beseeching the divine authority to come to the relief of the faith they hold dear." It was announced that the Government would take over the churches through its own appointees, and that Church property other than places of worship would be turned over to Government uses. On July 29 the C R O M, or Regional Confederation of Labor, the dominating labor organization of Mexico, issued a manifesto pledging the support of the workers of Mexico to the Calles program. President Calles reiterated his charge that the clergy had challenged the Government by calling for disobedience to the Constitution, and that the Government had to fight "this high-handed attitude of the clergy." Federal authorities, anticipating disorder or revolt, ordered all Catholic citizens disarmed. Another statement from Bishop Diaz declared that the Catholics "are engaged in a life and death struggle for religious liberty" but "are employing essential negative means; therefore, there is no sedition." On the 30th the Government expelled Monsignor Crespi, who had been in charge of the Papal Legation after the expulsion of the Nuncio. On Sunday, the 31st, a parade of 50,000 marchers was staged in Mexico City by the labor unions as a demonstration in support of the Calles policy. Banners were carried with inscriptions attacking the Catholic clergy. Still another statement from the Mexican bishops declared that the Mexican Government "sowed the seeds of discord when it issued the oppressive laws." Only occasional violence was reported. The head-lines spoke of the strange calmness in spite of this great revolution in the habits of the people. Peace rumors were again and again denied, but the dispatches told of continuing efforts toward compromise from both sides. Ex-President Obregon's emphatic declaration in support of Calles put a quietus on suggestions that he might head a revolutionary movement. Organizations representing business and industry issued statements refusing to take sides in the controversy. The position of the Church was again defined by Bishop Diaz, who told the Associated Press on August 4: "The Church, being outside and above any political party, can never approve that religion be used as a banner by any political party; much less will the Church approve armed uprising, because it would be detrimental to the people and to the country." Asked what the Church would do if the Calles Government persisted in its policy of drastically enforcing the regulatory laws, Bishop Diaz replied: "The Church will go undeterred to Calvary, if necessary, but with the conviction that it will rise more puissant, splendid, and glorious on the third day."

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

"THE ISSUE IS IN GOD'S HANDS"

Says Jose Mora y del Rio, Archbishop of Mexico, leader in the Catholic resistance to the Calles decrees.

TO MAKE OUR ARSENALS SAFER

NOW THAT WE HAVE BEEN TAUGHT a $47,000,000 lesson by the explosion at the Lake Denmark, New Jersey, naval arsenal, "the Navy Department and Congress," thinks the New York *World*, "can surely be counted upon to prevent a repetition of the disaster." The chief recommendation of the naval board of inquiry, headed by Rear-Admiral Coontz, in its recent report, was that Army and Navy arsenals should be removed from populous centers. And this recommendation, maintains *The World*, should be carried out at the earliest possible moment. It is also announced from Washington that there will be a complete survey of all military arsenals, with a view to making any changes necessary to safeguard the public, altho, as Secretary of War Davis points out, no arsenal can be moved until Congress provides funds for the construction of new depots. As for the civilian population near the Lake Denmark arsenal, in New Jersey, which was struck by lightning on July 10, opinion seems to be divided on the question of rebuilding the arsenal, but with sentiment apparently veering toward keeping the plant there, according to the Newark *News*.

In Baltimore, however, the Mayor and the Association of Commerce are of a different mind. They demand that the War Department remove at the earliest possible moment millions of pounds of explosives stored at Curtis Bay, six miles from the heart of the city.

Another danger spot, points out the New York *Evening Post*, is Iona Island, in the lower Hudson River, near Peekskill. Here are stored some $211,000,000 worth of explosives. "If lightning should strike Iona Island, as it struck the Lake Denmark arsenal," a resident of Peekskill is quoted as saying, "it would turn the arsenal into a mammoth trench mortar, hurling flaming shells directly upon this city." An explosion there, believes the Schenectady *Gazette*, "probably would do ten times as much damage as the Lake Denmark explosion, where twenty-two people were killed." Moreover, observes the Jersey City *Journal*, "the Iona Island arsenal is right in the path of Hudson River pleasure steamers, loaded down with thousands of vacationists, and a constant menace to the fifty thousand week-end visitors to Bear Mountain Park."

While the estimated property loss at Lake Denmark is usually given as $87,000,000, the naval court of inquiry reports that the salvage value of munitions and other stores is over $40,000,000, thus bringing the damage to plant, property, and stores down to approximately $47,000,000. Furthermore, says the report, "the Court, in the light of all the evidence, can not conscientiously fix the responsibility upon any human being." Under the heading of "facts," the Court finds that—

> "The buildings were of approved type and in good repair, and the explosives and smokeless powder were of standard grade and in good condition. The ammunition was segregated in various magazines, by classes, high explosives, smokeless powder, projectiles, black powder and inert materials, in accordance with Bureau of Ordnance instructions.

OPINIONS

> "That there is at present no well tried out, generally approved system which can absolutely guarantee the protection of a surface building against lightning, and that lightning, therefore, remains a serious menace to surface buildings containing explosives.
>
> "That in the light of present knowledge the area of the Lake Denmark depot is too small and its situation too near inhabited land for the safe storage of more than small amounts of high explosives.
>
> "That as a result of the sudden close of the war, greater stocks of munitions than anticipated were left on hand, thus making necessary certain congested conditions of storage. These conditions were being remedied . . . and at the time of the disaster such progress had been made that the depot was considered by all responsible officers to be safe, having due regard to the inherent and unavoidable danger which always attends storage of large quantities of explosives.
>
> "That each officer and man on the station, both of the naval service and of the civilian employees, promptly, fearlessly, and devotedly responded to the call of duty, well knowing the danger involved, thus showing a high state of morale. . . .
>
> "Furthermore, there is no instance shown of any fault, negligence or inefficiency on the part of any officer, enlisted man, or civilian employee, either before, during, or after the recent disaster.
>
> "The Court, therefore, in the light of all the evidence, can not conscientiously fix the responsibility for this disaster upon any human being."

RECOMMENDATIONS

> (In addition to segregation of various explosives, and other safety measures.)
>
> "That the naval ammunition depot at Lake Denmark be rebuilt as an ammunition depot to accommodate such quantities of explosives as may be safely stored there after a development plan has been approved by the Navy Department.
>
> "That Congress be asked at its next session to provide for two ammunition depots for the storage of high explosives. One of these depots to be within a radius of 1,000 miles from the Pacific coast. The land provided to be either government-owned land or cheap barren land, covering an area of at least 100 square miles, and allowing an unoccupied safety zone of two miles. The other depot in the East, of a similar area, centrally located, so as to have convenient railroad transportation to the Atlantic and Gulf ports."

At the present time, according to a New York *Times* article:

> "The Army has fourteen munitions stations; the Navy seven. Just what the vigilance of Army and Navy ordnance officers and men means, and has meant in years past, will be appreciated when it is recalled that ammunition depots are to be found within short distances of such important places as New York, Philadelphia, Norfolk, San Francisco, Bremerton, Baltimore, West Point, New Brunswick, San Antonio, and Portsmouth, Va."

One of the facts brought out at the naval court of inquiry, says a *Times* dispatch, was that "because of the lack of adequate storage facilities, the magazines at the naval arsenal . . . contained, in some instances, seven and eight times as much explosives as were considered safe in any one magazine." Furthermore, Du Pont and other explosives experts testified that earthen barricades around magazines are considered indispensable when the buildings are close to one another; and that there were no such barricades in the Lake Denmark depot. In fact, maintains the New York *World:*

> "Tho the naval court inquiring into the Lake Denmark explosion 'can not conscientiously fix the responsibility upon any human being,' the findings point clearly to remissness somewhere. They state that the sudden close of the war left excessive stocks of munitions, entailing dangerous and congested conditions of storage, which were being remedied. Nearly eight years have passed since the war; surely remedial steps might have been more rapid. Again, the report indicates that different types of explosives were not properly segregated, that the fire-fighting equipment was inadequate, and, above all, that settlement was carelessly allowed to encroach beyond the danger line. All this could well have been discovered before, and in an entirely vigilant Navy Department would have been discovered."

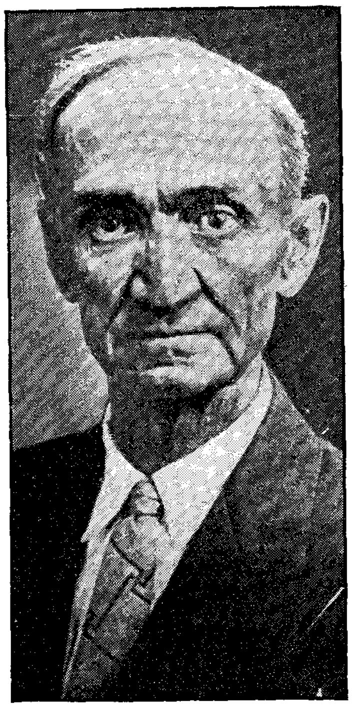
It is "a source of deep regret" to the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* that the necessity of further safety measures had to be impress upon the Navy Department at such cost of life and property." And it adds, philosophically:

> "The number of major accidents which happen in this country testify that Americans are lax in the matter of prevention. We live fast and learn slowly. Too often that knowledge which leads to action is gathered at the expense of human life. Lack of precautionary measures, until disaster serves as a grim reminder of this need, is not peculiar to the Navy Department, nor to any other department either in governmental or industrial circles. Nobody is especially to blame, and yet everybody is to blame. Some accidents can not be prevented. But, paradoxical tho it may sound, too many are found to be preventable only after they have happened."

A FIGHT FOR FREEDOM OF THE PRESS

EVERY CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES, declares the Washington *News*, is potentially affected by the issues involved in the case of George R. Dale, editor of the Muncie *Post-Democrat*, who was cited for contempt of court and sentenced to jail because he criticized, in one of his editorials, a court and a grand jury. "Freedom of speech and the right of trial by jury, two of the most vital guaranties ever attained in the world-old battle against arbitrary power, are again being threatened by the courts," maintains this Scripps-Howard daily. Furthermore, we are told, "when these two precious heritages clash with the judges, the judges win." "Insidious and highly dangerous doctrines," adds the Cleveland *Press*, "are being inched into the law books: That a court can do no wrong; that truth is no defense; that it is a court's right to act as both judge and jury in any case involving criticism of that court." If the "truth is no defense" doctrine stands up, points out the Cleveland paper, as the Indiana Supreme Court holds, "it means simply this: That no matter how autocratic or corrupt a court may become, it must not be criticized unless the critic is ready to go to jail."

George R. Dale, says Robert T. Small in a Consolidated Press dispatch from the Iowa city, "belongs to a dying race—the old-time weekly newspaper editor. He is redolent of printers' ink, and he thinks more of the newspaper as an agency of reform than as an agency for producing wealth." The phase of the Dale case that brought it to the attention of the entire country, explains Mr. Small, was the decision of the Indiana Supreme Court that "truth is no defense where contempt of court is charged. That is why the case is being appealed to the United States Supreme Court so that a ruling may be had, once for all." It is the contention of the Muncie editor that his present troubles are the outcome of his four-year fight against the Ku Klux Klan of Indiana. According to a Muncie dispatch to the New York *World:*



"THE KLAN RULES INDIANA"

Maintains George R. Dale, editor of the Muncie *Post-Democrat*, who is carrying his case to the United States Supreme Court. Moreover, he maintains that "in such a situation an editor is only performing his duty to the public, and is not guilty of contempt of court, when he publishes the facts."

> "Dale launched *The Post-Democrat* here in 1921, after a close study of conditions in Muncie had convinced him that it was the most iniquitous town south of Chicago, that it was decadent politically, and that the Ku Klux Klan not only controlled the city, but held most of the important offices, not only in the municipality but in the county as well. In 1922 he had gathered sufficient facts for his campaign and launched his attack.
>
> "He openly charged that the police were fostering crime, that criminals were protected in Muncie, that women driven from other cities were permitted to resume their trade openly in the city, that the Klansmen had full control, and that gamblers shared their profits with the city officials.
>
> "When it was apparent that Dale intended to hold his ground, the merchants who advertised in *The Post-Democrat* were seen by Klansmen. Many of them were threatened that if they continued to advertise in the paper 'something would happen.' Many withdrew their ads and the income of the paper decreased. In five years Dale lost $15,000 in cash, his home, and the controlling interest in his newspaper.
>
> "Dale's life was threatened. When he started to carry a revolver for his own protection he was arrested for carrying concealed weapons, and was convicted by a Klan jury. On a framed-up liquor charge, Dale was next arrested and indicted. He openly charged in his newspaper that the liquor charge was a frame-up; that it was a plot concocted by the Ku Klux Klan, and that the Judge, Prosecutor, Sheriff, Grand Jury, Jury Commissioners, and Police Department were members of that organization.
>
> "He was taken into court, charged with contempt by Judge Dearth, who fined him $500 and sentenced him to ninety days' imprisonment. Before leaving the bar, Dale reiterated his charge and offered to prove that every word he had published was the truth. Judge Dearth immediately imposed a second fine of $500 and another ninety days' imprisonment.
>
> "The Supreme Court of Indiana, while upholding the first contempt conviction, set aside the second."

According to a statement by Mr. Dale in *The Fourth Estate*, of New York City:

> "My fight is not now, nor has it been, waged primarily against the Ku Klux Klan. Single-handed, *The Post-Democrat* has devoted its energies to the purification of one of the most corrupt municipalities in the United States. It just happened that the most flagrant offenders stood high in the councils of the Klan and arrayed the membership of that organization against me.
>
> "The extent of that opposition will perhaps be appreciated when you consider that it controls the entire State, from the Governor down, and that the Court is governed by the tenets of that organization, rather than by the law of the land. The solidity of Klan influence in Delaware County is attested by the fact that *The Post-Democrat* carries not a line of advertising except for an occasional 'legal' obtained from the State Highway Commission, and a few of the local officials who are free from Klan control."

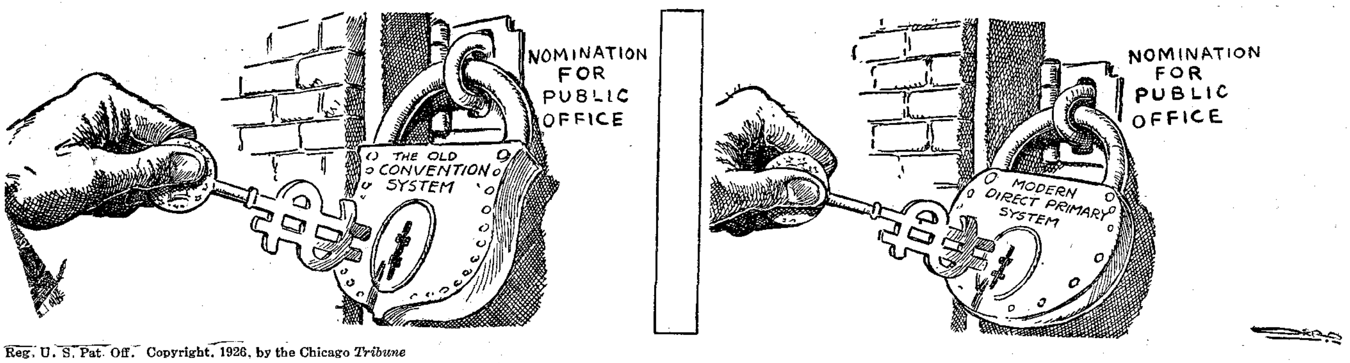
Newspaper editors throughout the country are subscribing to a fund to fight what appears to the New York *Evening World* to be "outrageous persecution." For, as its morning namesake remarks, "the right of the press to print the whole truth in the public interest should not be jeopardized because of the inability of an editor to raise a little money." As the Helena *Independent* explains:

> "It may be news to many people, but there are few States which give definite legal authority for the imposition of contempt penalties. The judges merely have invested themselves with such authority, in most cases. This usurpation of authority by the American judiciary is not a minor issue and never will be settled until it is settled right. If the judges do not reform themselves voluntarily, it is only a question of time until the general citizenship will undertake the job. For judges have no more right to set up laws of their own than have people in other walks of life.
>
> "If a judge can, without the slightest sanction of law, sentence an individual to jail for discussing a court case or criticizing a court decision, he would have exactly the same warrant of law for sentencing an individual to jail because he did not like some of his wife's relations or because he did not like the cut of his necktie."

These are also the sentiments of the Chicago *Tribune*, Brooklyn *Eagle*, El Paso *Times*, and other papers.

On the other hand, Judge Dearth, in a statement to a Chicago *Herald-Examiner* staff correspondent, declares that Dale "belittled the dignity of this Court, and the law must take its course." Continues Judge Dearth:

> "Dale attacked the Court while his case was pending. I have no personal feeling about that matter. What he said about me as an individual does not concern me at all, but what he said about me as a judicial officer and about the Court as a court of law interests me tremendously. In that he sought to undermine the very foundation of our Government, holding up its judiciary to contempt and interfering with the course of justice."


NOMINATION FOR PUBLIC OFFICE
THE OLD CONVENTION SYSTEM
NOMINATION FOR PUBLIC OFFICE
MODERN DIRECT PRIMARY SYSTEM

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WE CHANGED LOCKS, BUT THE SAME OLD PASS KEY SEEMS TO WORK

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.

HIGH-PRICED SENATORS IN ILLINOIS

SOMETHING OVER $1,000,000 to nominate two United States Senators in Illinois, coming after the disclosure of "cash register politics" in Pennsylvania, sets the country wondering whether ballots are to be displaced by large-denominationed bills in our State primaries. Senator Newberry of Michigan, lately the occupant of an uneasy seat because he spent some $300,000 on his election, is made to look like a piker by the current revelations in Illinois, suggest several critics both inside and outside the State, and a demand goes up that treatment similar to Newberry's be accorded the beneficiaries of ready money in Illinois and Pennsylvania. "If the Senate is to maintain its self-respect," asserts the Boston *Globe*, "Vare and Smith, if elected, will follow Newberry." If the next Senate were "to refuse seats to two members because of indiscretion in financing their election," agrees the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, it would help to vindicate "decent public sentiment." The beneficiaries of such "cash register politics" are not entitled to sit in the Senate of the United States, believes the Grand Rapids *Herald*, and the Chicago *Tribune*, a Republican newspaper published in the present politico-financial storm center, declares that the Republican nominee, Frank L. Smith, who defeated the present incumbent, Senator William B. McKinley, has been proved to be unfit "not only for the Senatorship, but also for the responsible office he now holds."

HELPFUL

"He provides us with light, heat, power, transportation, grand opera and United States Senators," says the Chicago *Evening Post*, referring to Samuel Insull's liberal contribution to both Republican and Democratic primary campaign funds in Illinois.

The office Mr. Smith now holds, and has held for some time, is that of Chairman of the Illinois Commerce Commission, which has supervision of the public utilities of the State. His position has a direct connection with a detail that has aroused special resentment in all parts of this country. This is the revelation that Samuel Insull, director of huge public utility interests in the State, contributed $125,000 to the campaign fund of Chairman Smith, head of the Commission regulating those utilities. Mr. Insull, it appears, also contributed $15,000 to the campaign of the Democratic Senatorial candidate, George P. Brennan, and might have contributed more, we are assured, but for the fact that Mr. Brennan was without opposition. "Mr. Brennan spent the $15,000 defeating his nonexisting opponents," remarks the Detroit *News*. Thus Mr. Insull's "relations will be pleasant with the winner," no matter who is elected, remarks the St. Louis *Star*, and the Cincinnati *Post* pointedly proclaims that:

> "While the voters generally divide themselves into Republicans and Democrats and vote for eagles and roosters, both birds roost in the coop of the man who controls the gas, electric, and traction companies and can afford to finance party organizations. It means also that the influences that control politics can control the granting of franchises and the fixing of rates for public utilities, to say nothing of determining the valuation at which public utilities and other property shall be taxed."

The "home-town" papers of Mr. Insull, whether Republican, Democratic, or independent, are practically unanimous in condemning both of the nominees, together with their chief financial backer. Says the Chicago *Tribune*:

> "The acceptance by Mr. Smith of any contribution whatsoever from Mr. Insull or any other citizen whose business interests are subject to the regulation of Mr. Smith in his official capacity would be improper. The amount accepted from Mr. Insull raises his offense above the level of impropriety. It is one of the most callous and brazen offenses against common decency and political integrity in the history of American politics."

The Chicago *Daily News*, in an editorial headed "Stealing Votes Worse Than Murder," is equally bitter. This journal's comment runs:

> "Senator James A. Reed, chairman of the United States Senate Committee that is investigating the use of money in Senatorial primary campaigns, did not indulge in rhetorical exaggeration when he said in a speech before the Missouri Society of Chicago that the instigators of election frauds—the theft or purchase of votes—were more dangerous foes of American civilization than were 'murderers with hands dripping blood.'
>
> "The ordinary criminal does not undermine the morale of society. All decent persons are united against him. He is hated as well as feared. But corrupt politicians who steal nominations and elections deliberately pervert and defeat the will of the voters. With their own money or money contributed by others they debauch counties and States, make a mockery of the whole system of representative government."

Mr. Insull, however, has at least one defender among the hundreds of newspaper critics of whose state of mind the comments quoted above are fairly typical. The Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, a financial and economic organ, believes that the Chicago financier has not been fairly treated. *The Journal's* editor, writing from the scene of action, presents this vindication:

> "If Mr. Insull had a sinister purpose in mind, why did he try

to get Colonel Smith out of the Commerce Commission, where he could be of high usefulness, and send him to the Senate, where he could hardly help Mr. Insull or the utility business at all? Why did Mr. Insull make such gifts unsolicited, and why did he make them repeatedly, in such large amounts as astonished Colonel Smith?

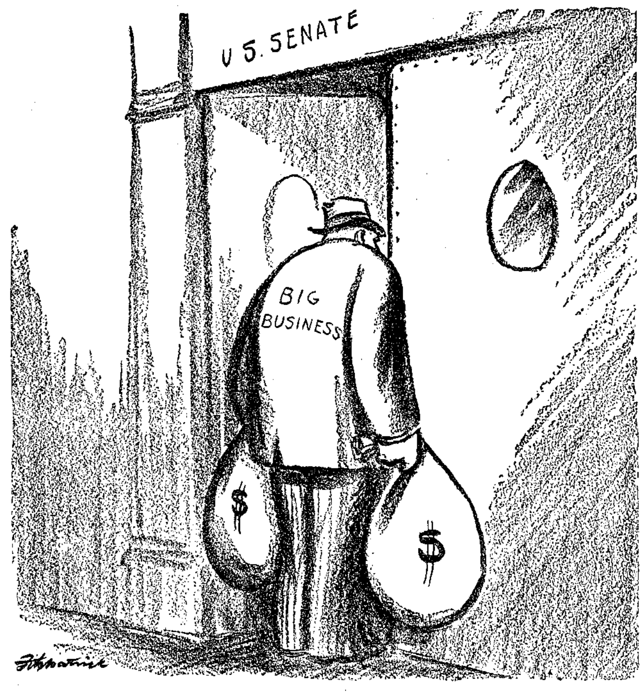
> "Evidently he was not making the gifts for business purposes, and he was not doing it under pressure. And as he contributed to both Colonel Smith's fund and to Mr. Brennan's fund, it appears that he was not highly concerned as to which of them might go to the Senate. What he was interested in, apparently, was the defeat of Senator McKinley.
>
> "It is reported in political circles that this interest of Mr. Insull was due to personal reasons. Man does not live by bread alone. There are other considerations than business considerations. Samuel Insull was not trying to corrupt anybody. Like the rest of us he has his likes—and his dislikes. That explains a good deal."

The total amount brought out by Senator Reed up to the time when the investigation was adjourned is thus presented by the Chicago *Tribune:*

Spent for—	*Amount*
Frank L. Smith	$ 287,282.70
William B. McKinley	354,616.72
Deneen County ticket	130,894.63
Crowe-Barrett ticket	171,500.00
George E. Brennan and Democrats	20,841.42
Total admitted	$965,135.47

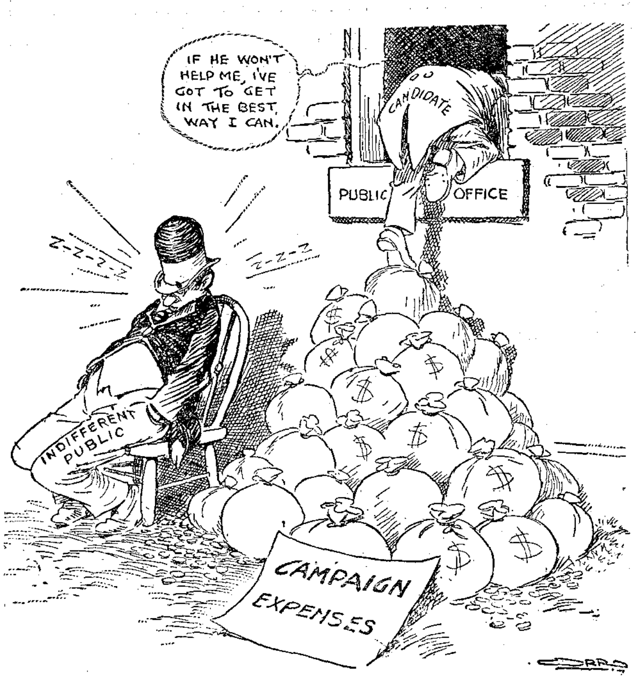
Of this amount, according to the same authority, Mr. Insull and two other public utilities executives contributed $241,235. The Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* calls attention to the fact that, both in Pennsylvania and in Illinois, the men in whose behalf the largest amount of money was spent were not nominated, and the Boston *Globe* points out:

> "In Pennsylvania the public discovered the victorious Vare, whose wealth accumulated through city contracts, backing up his faith in himself to the tune of half a million. In Illinois it sees Mr. McKinley, whose wealth flowed from trolley franchises, confident of his value to the extent of a personal plunge of above $300,000.
>
> "The parallel is significant. What is there about a $10,000 job in the United States Senate that industrial magnates like Mr. Insull and Mr. Grundy and the Mellons should seek to fill it with their henchmen? And what is going to happen to American Government if this keeps on?"



"GIVE ME A COUPLE OF AISLE SEATS"

—Fitzpatrick in the New York *World.*



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MAYBE THE PUBLIC IS PARTLY TO BLAME

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune.*

And yet, replies the Boston *Herald,* speaking for a number of brother critics throughout the country, "it does no good to rail and rave against money and politics." We should, instead, "acknowledge that it costs heavily to conduct a campaign," and put the emphasis on the way in which the money may be spent. The primary itself is blamed, in many quarters, but the Tacoma *Ledger* replies that these critics are "attacking a straw man." "Shall America, because of some abuses," demands this journal, "go back to the old, corrupt, repudiated system of machine-made conventions and boss-picked candidates?" Obvious remedies, concludes this journal, are two:

> "Limitation of primary expenditures, and new health injected into the present primary method. The former is up to the United States Senate and the latter, which is more important, is up to the public."

The public, says the Chicago *Tribune,* is basically to blame, and "the people will have a hard time dodging the inevitable consequences of bad or foolish voting," no matter what nominating system is used. What the high cost of primaries does prove, adds the New York *Sun,* is that:

> "No system of nomination is perfect, and primaries do not automatically exclude the use of money in politics any more than conventions did. It shows that no machinery will take the place of an alert and interested electorate, determined that its representatives shall be its own choices. Such an electorate will not tolerate improprieties, and where it exists there will be no scandals in primary, in convention, or in general election."

The Topeka *Capital,* in general agreement with this view, brings an object lesson from abroad. "England regulates elections more stiffly than is done in this country," announces this journal:

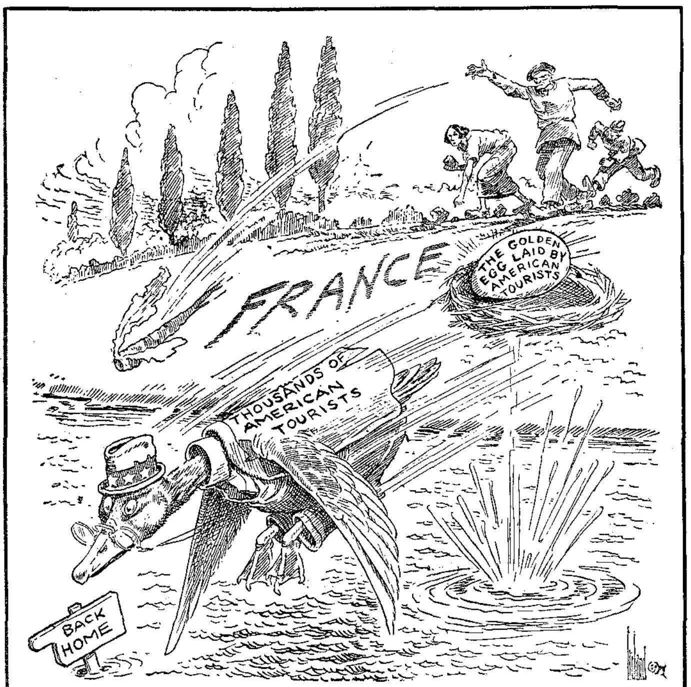
> "Candidates for the House of Commons may spend $500 maximum as personal expenses and in addition a certain amount rising with every 1,000 of the number of enrolled voters. Where the number is 80,000, which is about the average for a congressional district in the United States, the candidate and his friends can spend all told $27,150.
>
> "England makes an arbitrary figure work. In Pennsylvania, Illinois and other States there is a mistaken idea of the importance of money in preparing the voter to vote. When millions of dollars flow into the slush fund no doubt three-fourths of it is wasted, so far as benefit to the voter in qualifying him to vote is concerned."

OUR TOURISTS' TROUBLES IN FRANCE

WHEN A PERSON is treated with conspicuous incivility in the home of a friend, he goes away, and doesn't go there any more. Applying this homely logic to the recent friction between French citizens and American tourists, a Senator of the United States and, in a milder degree, the President himself, suggest a tourists' boycott of the French Republic. This contributes a new phase, at least, to our present assortment of "foreign entanglements," our creditors agree, even tho, beyond that point, they have an unusual range of disagreement as to the wisdom of trying to accomplish anything by boycott. Senator Reed, of Pennsylvania, is explicit in his proposal for a six-months' boycott of France by American tourists "if the French continue unwarranted and unjust outbursts against Americans." President Coolidge adds that, in case Americans do not care for the way they are treated abroad, they may come home and spend their money in this country. His opinion, as summarized by the New York *World*, cuts both ways:

> "It will not hurt one class of Americans who tour abroad to learn there are other people on earth entitled to consideration besides the inhabitants of the United States.
>
> "The more discreet Americans, accustomed to fair treatment, have a remedy in case they do not receive it. They can come home and spend their money here."

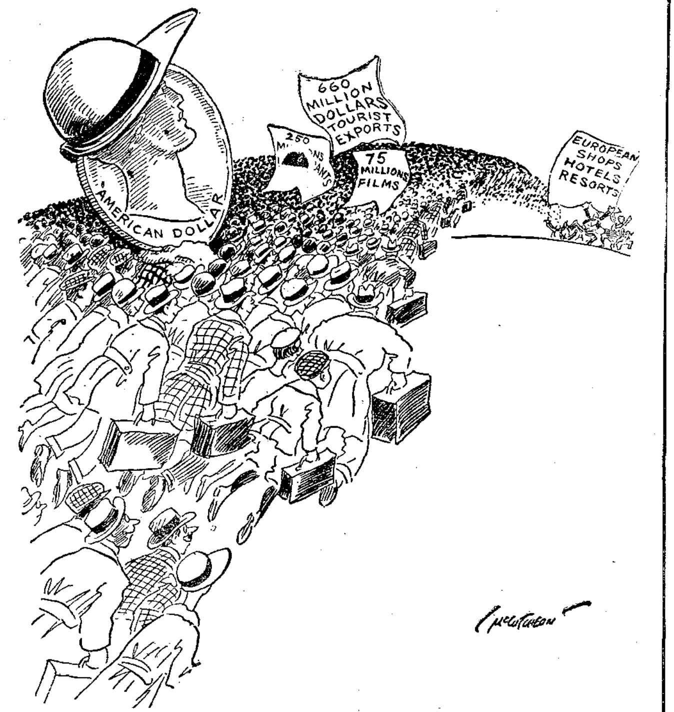
While there are thus far no reports of returning spenders, tourists are said to be "flocking into Spain" to escape from "hostile demonstrations in Paris." Robert T. Small reports, in a special dispatch from Indianapolis to the Baltimore *Evening Sun*, that the present feeling in France may cause the abandonment of the American Legion reunion in Paris next year. "Monsieur, be considerate of the goose," the Wichita *Beacon* requests, in the course of an editorial which takes account of these beginnings of a boycott. There are other places than France, adds the Louisville *Times*, leading a chorus of editors who suggest that now may be a good time to see America first. "If the French public should persist in its demonstrations against foreigners," says the Seattle *News*, "it would not be long before France would be on a side street instead of on the main line of travel." As for Americans returning from abroad to spend their money here, writes the editor of the Charleston *Daily Mail:*


FRANCE
THE GOLDEN EGG LAID BY AMERICAN TOURISTS
THOUSANDS OF AMERICAN TOURISTS
BACK HOME

IT IS AMAZING THAT THEY WOULD
CHASE THE MAGIC GOOSE

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.

> "This would be the most effective means of dissipating the manifestation of ill-feeling on the other side. Already in some of the countries affected, this possibility is beginning to strike the consciousness of officials and others and their people are being urged to refrain from anything that might turn American tourists from their shores."


AMERICAN DOLLAR
660 MILLION DOLLARS TOURIST EXPORTS
250
75 MILLIONS FILMS
EUROPEAN SHOPS HOTELS RESORTS
McCutcheon

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EUROPE'S MOST POPULAR AMERICAN AND
ESCORT GO ABROAD FOR THE SUMMER

—McCutcheon in the Chicago *Tribune*.

French feeling aside, assert the New York *Evening Post* and the Raleigh *News and Observer*, this idea of trying to cure the trouble by boycott is bad business from our point of view. France owes us money, but, as *The News and Observer* succinctly remarks, if this idea of a boycott "is meant as commercial advice, it looks like a policy of taking away from a debtor part of his income and then demanding more fiercely than ever that he pay up."

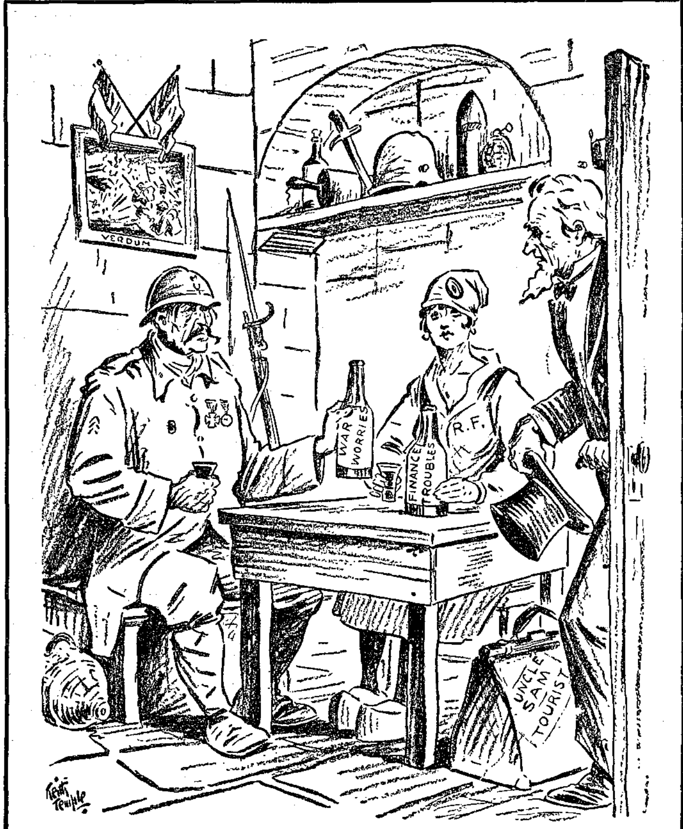
However, even tho the present friction between Frenchmen and visiting Americans may be considered to have its basis in international finance, with a debased franc on one hand and a creditor nation on the other, by far the larger proportion of our publicists believe that the trouble may be viewed in a more personal light. President Coolidge suggested this when, in the course of his advice to traveling Americans, he intimated that a few "bumptious" American tourists may do much to create a general dislike for this country overseas. Reports by seasoned observers in France tend to confirm this judgment, and a chorus of our editors rises in praise of the President's request for more calmness and less "bumptiousness" on the part of our traveling public. There are a number of "misrepresentative" Americans abroad, believes the Boston *Globe;* the Washington *Post* recalls incidents where American travelers, to show their contempt for the French currency, "plastered the side of their compartment on the train with twenty, fifty, and hundred franc notes." The attacks upon Americans in Paris seem to have been made entirely against the will of French officials and of the more responsible element of French life, adds the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, which hopes that "American tourists will endeavor to promote peace and good-will rather than animosity."

Solomon himself would probably find his reputation for wisdom seriously damaged if he tried to decide where the blame for the present friction lies, cables Edwin L. James from Paris to the New York *Times*, adding that President Coolidge's advice to

American tourists is prominently displayed by the French press, and accepted as "good advice," to be appreciated by sensible Americans and sensible Frenchmen. One of the most widely circulated bits of good advice along these same lines appears in the course of a letter by an American father to his daughter in Paris. As originally quoted by the New York *Times*, it reads:

> "Something in your latest letter gives me cause for anxiety. It is not what you say as much as what you leave unsaid that troubles me. You are very cool in your comments on the French people. Do not forget that you are the guest of the French and that you owe them the courtesy that a guest owes to his host. They owe you nothing.
>
> "For centuries the city of Paris has been the most hospitable city in the world. If things are different to-day there is a reason for it. Use your imagination. Put yourself in the place of a Frenchman in Paris to-day. Suppose you were at home in New York, that France was prosperous and America was in trouble, that the franc was up and the dollar down and that you went to a theater and paid five dollars for your seat, that you found sitting next to you a Frenchman and you knew that he had had to spend for his seat only a half franc or ten cents. Would you love him?
>
> "Then remember that every day, a dozen times, your Frenchman sees Americans spending francs that have cost them only an eighth or a tenth of what they are assumed to be worth and what the Frenchman has paid for his in labor and effort.
>
> "Eight years ago in October, I came back to Paris from the Balkans with my arm in a sling. I shall never forget meeting on the street an elderly French woman and seeing her eye travel to my wounded arm and her face quiver in emotion. Frequently I had women offer me their seats on the 'Metro.' A month later, in the crowded subways of New York, no one save myself seemed mindful of my wounded arm.
>
> "The French are a wonderfully sensitive people. If they are cold toward Americans to-day there is a reason. Don't forget."

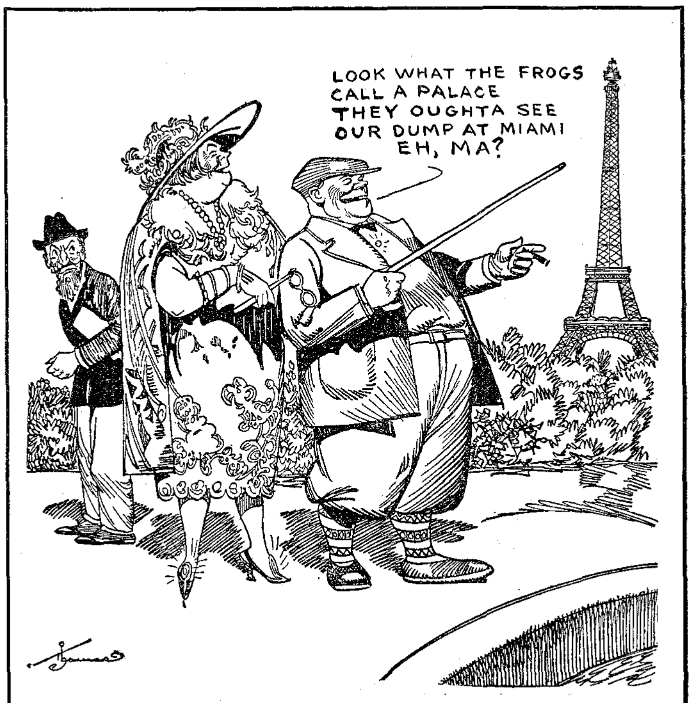
Perhaps, for the sake of our own good manners and general education, it would be better if more Americans rather than fewer went abroad, believes the Syracuse *Post-Standard*, and the New York *World* recommends this little list of "Don'ts" to the earnest consideration of Europe-going travelers:



NOT IN A WELCOMING MOOD

—Temple in the New Orleans *Times-Picayune*.

> "1. Don't boast in cafés that American currency is the only real, honest-to-God money in the world. It isn't. Besides, such bursts of financial patriotism are annoying to people who did not spend the years 1914 to 1916 accumulating a world credit by selling munitions, cotton, and wheat to other nations which were busy with a war.
>
> "2. Don't fret too much in public if a dinner which costs seventy francs on Monday costs 125 francs on Monday next. It can not be made one of the conditions of American allegiance to the World Court that the French people keep their prices static while their money falls.
>
> "3. Don't grumble if a customs official on the Swiss-Italian frontier wishes to know how many cigars you are bringing with you, and don't call his interest meddlesome. When you return home it will be your privilege as an American to pay a tax not only on cigars but on every blessed vest-button acquired while you were in Europe.
>
> "4. Don't confide to your fellow passengers on railway trains that America is the most generous of creditors because America has canceled all that part of the debts which nobody can collect. Talk instead of our prowess in tennis, golf or Prohibition. It comes with better grace."


LOOK WHAT THE FROGS CALL A PALACE THEY OUGHTA SEE OUR DUMP AT MIAMI EH, MA?

ON THE OTHER HAND—

—Thomas in the Detroit *News*.

French publicists, we are assured, are ready to go half-way with our own in smoothing over the present difficulties, without recourse to boycotts or other violent remedies. Most of them frankly admit that the American tourist is a good customer. *Le Temps* of Paris reminds its readers of Paris' reputation for "smiling hospitality," and recommends a return to "the traditional tact and courtesy toward foreigners." It concludes:

> "As a matter of fact, American tourists are far from meriting the reproaches showered on them. They buy, eat, and drink, and leave us their dollars, thus helping to compensate our adverse trade balance. If manifestations such as have happened during the last few days continue, there is danger of our guests leaving our cities and beaches for other countries, which undoubtedly ask nothing better than to attract them and probably would like to see these provocations continue."

Paris officially takes cognizance of the situation in an announcement printed in all of the newspapers, reading:

> "The Prefect of Police on behalf of the people of Paris asks all foreign correspondents to make known to their readers that foreigners can come to Paris in perfect safety. They will be welcomed with the hearty and cordial hospitality which the capital of France has always extended to visitors."

NORTH CAROLINA'S CHAIN-GANG SYSTEM ON TRIAL

THE CRUEL AND BARBAROUS METHODS that built the roads to Rome and the pyramids of Egypt are not the methods that can be used in this enlightened age in the building of our county roads by convict labor, observes the Cleveland *Press* at the end of the trial of a Stanly County, North Carolina, chain-gang boss for the murder of two negro convicts. And altho Nevin C. Cranford, the road boss, was acquitted on the testimony of the two physicians called to attend the negroes, that they died of sunstroke, it is generally believed, says a Baltimore *Sun* correspondent at the trial, that "the trial will exercise a wholesome influence on North Carolina's county chain gangs." In the opinion of Mrs. Kate Burr Johnson, executive secretary of the State Board of Charities and Public Welfare, "until the State legislature takes hold and deals honestly with North Carolina's prison system, we are going to suffer such disgrace as the trial at Albemarle, Stanly County, recently unfolded." "These stories of brutality and savagery that sicken, even as they stir one to righteous wrath," lead a widely read North Carolina paper, the Raleigh *News and Observer*, to declare that "if one-half of the testimony adduced against Cranford is true, there is no punishment that fits his crime." As the Baltimore *Sun* correspondent at the trial points out:

"Few who heard the testimony in the Cranford case will deny that there were whippings and beatings with buggy traces, hickory sticks, or any other readily available instruments that might serve the purpose. All this evidence was offered by the State to show the system that it alleges has been in vogue throughout the twenty years of Cranford's service as the chain-gang boss. Observers here say it is typical of North Carolina chain gangs. Cranford himself did not take the stand, but one of his witnesses, a former assistant chain-gang boss, reluctantly admitted prisoners had been whipt and that he occasionally helped in the job.

"It was not for the jury to decide whether it was the practise to flog prisoners, save as it might throw light on the death of two particular negroes whom Cranford was alleged to have beaten to death. And, in finding Cranford innocent of the killing of James Terry and James Howells, it rendered no verdict on the question of general cruelties.

"True, there are some here who express the belief that the only way Cranford would get 'hard labor' out of this class of men was by the exercise of the lash. But for the most part, the people hereabouts, tho a majority of them sympathized with the defendant, feel that the practises on the chain gang have given Stanly County and the State a bad reputation, and that more humane methods should be used in the handling of prisoners.

"The chain gang in this county has gone, and it is safe to say it will not return. It was abolished by the County Highway Board just after the preliminary hearing last fall, in which Cranford was held for trial. But more than half the hundred counties in the State still maintain these gangs.

"North Carolina has two penal systems—the State penitentiary, where prisoners are employed in factories or on the prison farm or hired out to road contractors under State guard; and the county chain gangs. There is no connection between the two, and the State Prison Board has no authority over the chain gangs.

"Long-term prisoners are sent to the 'pen,' but those with sentences of less than five years may be sent to the road gangs. They may be worked in any county in the judicial district in which they are convicted.

"These chain gangs had their inception in the carpetbagger days. They have continued with all the cruelties that might be expected when a chain-gang boss is invested with the authority of a czar. There now are from 60 to 70 camps in the 100 counties of the State. They contain between 2,000 and 3,000 prisoners.

"Judge N. A. Sinclair, who presided at the Rocky Mount (N. C.) camp trial a year ago, and other jurists maintain that with the abolition of whipping in the State penitentiary the county boards no longer have authority to permit indiscriminate whipping in the chain gangs. At any rate, the Governor wrote every county board asking it to abolish floggings and conform with the new State practises. But these letters were almost uniformly ignored and chain-gang bosses, as a whole, have resorted to whatever means they have thought necessary to control their charges.

"Few will deny that the lash and the club still are applied by chain-gang bosses in most of the camps in the State. Politics is mixed up in the State penal systems. That is one reason why such conditions exist."

Of the hundred and fifty witnesses who appeared for the defense, some maintained that "the convict system, not Cranford, is at fault." One witness, the county welfare officer, testified that he made inspections of the Cranford chain gang four or five times each year; that each visit to the camp was unheralded; and that, altho he had the convicts stript, and examined them closely for bruises or lacerations, he never found any evidence of cruelty. Several former chain-gang guards also denied that they had ever witnessed any brutalities. There were dozens of witnesses who testified as to the good character of Cranford, many of whom were county and county seat officials or former officials. It was also contended by Cranford's attorneys that the reports of cruel treatment were grossly exaggerated and that most of the testimony against him was given by convicts or former convicts. As the Albemarle *Press* explains:

"Our chain-gang boss may have done cruel things, but he did them in the open. He was but a link in a chain which connected county, State, and nation in a system which decreed that when a man violates the laws of his country he must pay a certain penalty."

On the other hand, declares another North Carolina paper, the Asheville *Times*, "the moral sense of Stanly County should be so deeply aroused that it would bring about far-reaching changes in a penal system which permits such barbarities. For, however far the convict may have fallen from grace, he is entitled to humane treatment." Continues this paper:

"The most discouraging feature about this reputation for barbarous treatment of prisoners which the State is getting is that the Cranford case is not the first of its kind. Within the past two years there has been just enough cases of the sort to lend color in the minds of outsiders to the suspicion that sporadic conditions are general. They are, in sad fact, too general.

"When convict bosses and guards have the power under the law to inflict brutality upon human beings, sooner or later they inflict it. That is the history of penal systems and the law of human nature. The State Prison officials have abolished whipping of prisoners, yet they are still able to maintain excellent discipline, according to reports. All the principal central governments of the world have abolished the lash as an instrument of penal punishment. Not since 1868 have judges in North Carolina had the authority to have criminals flogged for their misdeeds. Is it, then, reasonable to argue that county commissioners and convict-camp superintendents are under the organic law entrusted with larger powers for the discipline of offenders than the judiciary itself?"

This is the question that has been brought forward by the prosecution of Cranford, points out the Winston-Salem *Journal*, which avers that "it is the duty of the State legislature to abolish a prison system which encourages chain-gang bosses to practise brutality in the enforcement of discipline." What the Raleigh *News and Observer* can not understand is why these "brutal practises have been tolerated so long." Continues this paper, published at the State capital:

"The result of the trial in Stanly County of the boss of the chain gang is that, while the evidence did not convince the jury that he killed the two men for whose killing he was indicted, there was such whipping and lashing of prisoners as brings the blush of shame to the good people of North Carolina.

"Good men have gone on the witness stand in Stanly County the past week and testified to the truth of outrages which occurred years ago. They told of cruelties they themselves witnessed. The revolting mass of testimony, widely published, shocked the people of this and other States. The terrible things revealed were of long duration and of wide notoriety.

"How could they have been silent so long? How could they have kept their peace? How could Stanly County and the State have remained in ignorance or indifference?"

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

The more they inflate the franc the more it needs a parachute. —*Dallas News.*

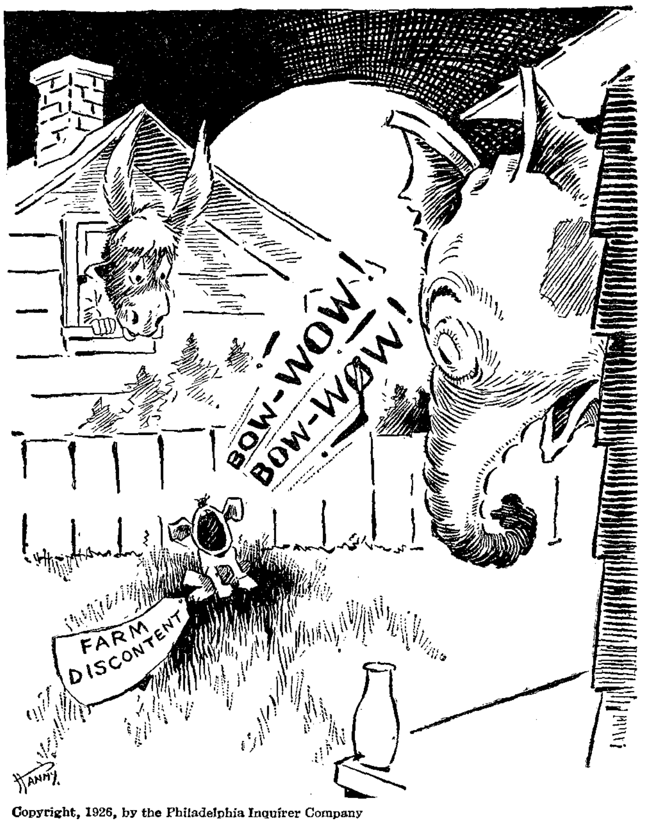
Whatever else may be ailing Illinois, it isn't cheap politics.—*Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.*

The most misnamed things in life in these days are a "safe" and a "still."—*Wichita Eagle.*

Fog, it is announced, can now be made to order. This will be no news to politicians.—*New York Evening Post.*

We wish we could borrow money at what Europe calls a ruinous rate of interest.—*American Lumberman* (*Chicago*).

Maybe Mr. Insull's policy of greasing all the bearings in the political machine at once is his idea of perfect Insullation against all kinds of lightning.—*Kansas City Star.*



BOW-WOW!
BOW-WOW!
FARM DISCONTENT
HANNY

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DISTURBING THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD

—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer.*

France seems as anxious to get a rise out of America as out of the franc.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Really the North Pole ought to have a pleasant climate. No wind ever blows there except the South wind.—*Boston Transcript.*

Japanese jingoes are again advocating war with America. They had better stick to the old style hari kiri.—*Georgia Pilot.*

If religions and science quarrel, it is because we have neither religion enough nor science enough. — *Burlington Hawk-Eye.*

If you're still undecided about what are weeds and what are flowers in your garden, watch the chickens.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Report says the illegal hooch industry gives employment to one million persons—not including, of course, the undertakers.—*New York American.*

Now that the makers of motion-pictures are to refrain from showing liquor episodes, the least that painters of pictures can do is to avoid studies in still life.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Until recently the center of the European cabinet-making industry was not in Paris, but in Switzerland.—*New York Herald Tribune.*

What the party seems to need is a political machine that will go nicely on dry land and not skid on the wet spots.—*Rochester Times-Union.*

Premier Poincaré announces that the question of paying debts will be postponed until fall, which shows the advantage of being a nation instead of an individual debtor.—*Indianapolis Star.*

Hens lay best when their houses are lighted by electricity; cows give more milk when listening to jazz. The thing the farm needs is more night clubs. Then the hired men might stay.—*Columbia* (*S. C.*) *State.*

Colonel Thompson in the Philippines was amazed to find the local scientists extracting sugar from the nipa palm. Some day the scientists will be getting blood out of turnips and the war-debt problem will be solved.—*New York Times.*

Alas! rich relatives are usually distant relatives or close relatives.—*Birmingham News.*

Anyway, there's a lot of darned good company at the bottom of the ladder.—*New Haven Register.*

Any French Cabinet member can give the answer to "O debt! where is thy sting?"—*Wall Street Journal.*

You can't tell. Maybe a fish goes home and lies about the size of the bait he stole.—*Syracuse Post-Standard.*

The few people getting out of Florida are leaving it because they can not take it with them.—*Sarasota* (*Fla.*) *Times.*

The tendency to call it assurance, instead of insurance, is easily understood by anybody who has ever fallen into the clutches of a canvasser.—*Punch.*

The love of money is also the root of all congressional investigations. — *Birmingham News.*

The men who may be down but never out are not ministers of France.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

The lamb couldn't keep up with Mary these days unless it was a somnambulist. — *Wall Street Journal.*

Evidently Premier Poincaré thinks that by putting off the debt settlement he can put it over.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Styles certainly do not originate in Paris; the Fiji Island women first had bobbed hair and wore short dresses.—*Dayton News.*

Petting and necking shorten life, says a physical director. No doubt about them shortening single life.—*Border Cities Star* (*Windsor*).

A writer says that a problem such as the coal question makes every politician think. Well, that's something.—*Humorist* (*London*).

France ought to advertise for the Boston lawyer who saved Hungary's finances and refused to take any money for the job.—*Indianapolis News.*

"I am no Bolshevist," declares Mussolini. Or, as the stenographers would put it, "Dictator, but not Red."—*Border Cities Star* (*Windsor*).

It probably doesn't quiet Europe's pulse to realize that we waste enough each year to make up for what she owes us.—*Elizabeth Journal.*

France complains that America no longer sympathizes with her predicament, and it can not be denied that under the Mellon-Bérenger debt settlement this country is losing interest.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

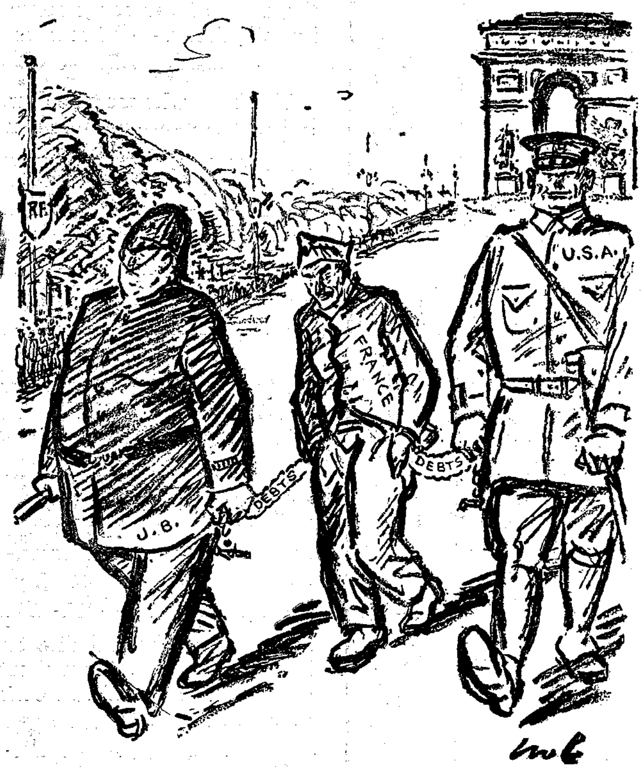
Heading in Literary Digest: "To Tighten the Screws on Criminals." Why has not somebody thought of that before? It has often been charged that every criminal had a screw loose somewhere.—*Seattle Argus.*

Many a person who is a small eater has feelingly been described as having "a bird's appetite." How inaccurate this designation is may be gleaned when one learns that many birds eat several times their own weight each day.—*Christian Science Monitor.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE ENDLESS WAR-DEBTS CONTROVERSY

EVERY TIME THE QUESTION of the Allies' debts to America is mentioned, it is said, the taxpayers in Britain are touched in their most sensitive part, because the average Briton feels that he is getting very hard treatment and that the United States is driving a very hard bargain, altho officially pluming itself on having gone to the very furthest limit of generosity. As the London *Daily Telegraph* views the controversy the foregoing description is accurate of the attitude of Congress and of Washington and of President Coolidge himself in his references to the subject. Americans believe they are maintaining the sound principle that debtors should pay their debts, this newspaper goes on to say, and that by the remissions they have made in the totals they have generously taken into consideration in each case the debtor's ability to pay. But we are advised that—



FRENCH SATIRE

The Interallied March in 1926.

—*Le Rire* (Paris).

> "It wears a different look to the British taxpayer. He can not see that the United States has played the great rôle which Americans like to believe that it has played. The great rôle was that which was decisively rejected by Washington when it was proposed by London, viz., that there should be an all-round cancelation of interallied debts. Its rejection was as much a calamity as its acceptance would have been the just triumph of American disinterestedness to the end of time. Undoubtedly the proposal would have benefited this country, tho when it was made there was good reason to hope that the allied debts to Great Britain would be worth far more than the figure at which they are now valued. Yet even then it was declared on behalf of Great Britain that she would look for no more from her late Allies than was required to discharge her obligations to America. This, too, involved financial sacrifice for America, but she would have reaped honor instead of odium, and it would still have left her in the position of being immeasurably the richest country in the world and with immeasurably the largest stocks of gold. America may have grounds for criticism in the existing armaments of Europe and in the policies of some of her Governments, but that was *not* the operative reason why she rejected the British proposals. She rejected them because the politicians who dictated her policy made, as was said by Mr. Hilton Young, 'the ledger a bible and commercialism a god.'
>
> "We still hold that Mr. Baldwin was right at the time to fund the debt when he did. Whether he might by standing out have made a closer bargain is another question, but the discussion now does not turn on any fraction of a percentage. It is easy to be wise after the event and to say with Mr. Lloyd George that the funding of the debt was 'the mistake.' But if he had continued in office would he have refused outright to fund this debt if he could not have got the all-round settlement he desired, as he obviously could not? What we are now concerned with is that the American people shall have a true appreciation of the purposes for which the British debt was contracted. Mr. Mellon's recent statement that most of the British debt was 'for purely commercial as distinguished from war purposes' was immediately taken up and rebutted by Mr. Churchill. The subsequent rejoinder from the American Treasury has the effect of confusing a plain issue by dividing up into separate categories of expenditure a total which is really one, because it was all devoted to the single purpose of winning the war."

All the borrowed millions were spent in the United States, *The Daily Telegraph* continues, for United States commodities and for purposes approved by the United States Treasury. It is contended that whether the money was spent on wheat or tobacco or cotton or guns is "beside the mark." Great Britain covered the sterling requirements of her Allies as of herself, we read, and "if she had not helped her Allies, she could have met from her own resources her total expenditure in the United States." It is noted that these facts were restated by Mr. Churchill in reply to Mr. Mellon and this newspaper says it has every confidence that this view will also prevail in America among those who can put themselves back into the conditions which prevailed in 1917 and 1918. We read then:

> "It was never supposed then by Americans, who entered the war because in honor they could no longer keep out of it, that the net combined result of German reparations and the payment of allied debt agreements would be, in the language of the card-room, that America 'takes from the table,' and from a table at which one of the party has been 'carrying' some of the weaker brethren. Mr. Mellon professes hopefulness that 'Europe is closer to a permanent sound solution of its economic trouble than at any time since the war.' But surely it is a strange moment, judging by the state of certain foreign exchanges, in which to be optimistic. Nor does it appear to us that America has helped as she might, or as she ought, or as eventually she will, when her public opinion takes a more generous and less strictly mercantile view."

We are assured then that it has been the settled policy of successive British governments for many years past to cultivate the best possible relations with the United States with the belief that such a good understanding is the best guaranty for the world's recovery. But official good relations must ultimately rest upon national good feeling, and that is why this newspaper is pained at the recurrent controversy in connection with the settlement of interallied debts, and it adds:

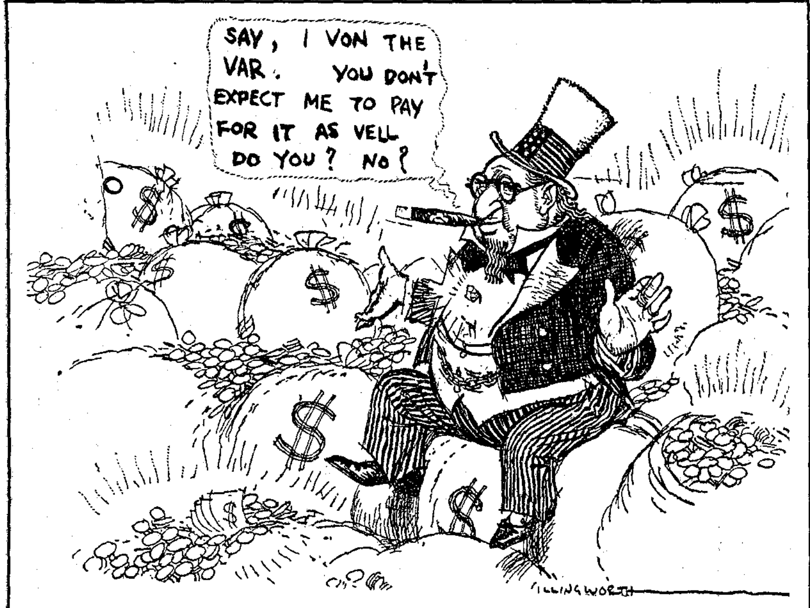
> "It is causing trouble; it may make mischief. There are signs that American public opinion is disturbed by the growing unpopularity of the United States in Europe. Americans like to think that they deserve the gratitude and admiration of mankind. To discover that they are being looked at askance is disconcerting. The facts are not in doubt. The United States have acquired a reputation for unconscionable hardness in the collection of their war debts. It has gone so far that Mr. Hoover

a few days ago advised American traders to discontinue for a time stamping the mark 'Made in America' on the goods which they export to Europe. The feeling is naturally strongest in France, but it exists here, and it is kept alive because the subject keeps cropping up, tho the transaction for the funding of the British debt to the United States is a complete transaction. The world does not work in water-tight compartments. When Mr. Churchill made his latest agreement with Mr. Caillaux about the Anglo-French debt, the British were criticized in the American press for their adroitness in collecting French cash and leaving the Americans to collect the odium. The allusion to French cash reads ironically in view of the glissade of the franc, but the odium at least is so real that Great Britain is even involved in part of it for no other reason than that we in respect of France are a creditor nation and that the pound can look the dollar in the face."

The London *Daily Mail*, which has been one of the bitterest critics of the United States, declares that for thirty years it has "made friendship of the United States a basis of policy," but it adds that friendship can not long survive if one of the two parties to it feels "that he is not being justly treated by the other." This newspaper continues:

"In the present disturbed state of European currencies and trade it may be necessary to explain to the United States Government that while our payment of interest on our debt to the United States and instalments of principal is a gesture of good-will, it can not be maintained if Britain is to receive nothing from her debtors. The people of this country can not possibly continue for two generations to pay what will inevitably be regarded by them as tribute, without receiving anything of what they are owed. The burden will be one far beyond their capacity to bear. Indeed, there is no example of a nation in ancient or modern times paying such an amount to a foreign country. . . .

"Our view has always been that when the real facts were brought home to the American people—and they have never so far been properly stated on the other side of the Atlantic—the American public would recognize that the case of the Allies is unanswerable."


SAY, I VON THE VAR. YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO PAY FOR IT AS VELL DO YOU? NO?
ILLINGWORTH

AS SEEN FROM EUROPE

"Would Uncle Sam recognize himself if he looked through European spectacles?"

—*The Western Mail* (Cardiff).

How the matter seems to *The Daily Mail* is vividly presented in an itemized list which it entitles "Cold Facts":

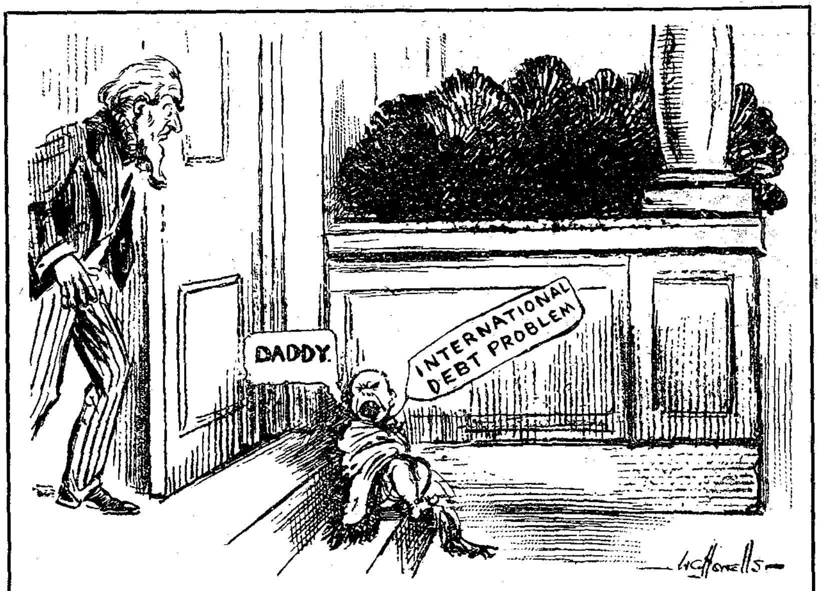
"British Debt to the United States	£935,753,000
Allies' Debts to Great Britain	£2,062,450,000

"Of the £935,000,000 which Great Britain is now repaying the United States in gold at the rate of over £37,000,000 a year—

"Every penny was spent in buying American goods.

"Prices (which were high) were fixt by the American Government.

"Income tax and other taxes were collected on those prices and had to be paid by the British.



THE FOUNDLING

—*The Evening Express* (Cardiff).

"Profits on the goods went into American pockets.

"A British proposal to repay American goods with British goods was rejected.

"The American loss in life in action in the war was 40,464. The British loss was 908,000 in the Army.

"800,000 British casualties were incurred in 1917-1918, in the period when the United States was in the war but not actively fighting.

"The British Government in 1922 proposed to the United States to cancel all the war debts. The United States declined."

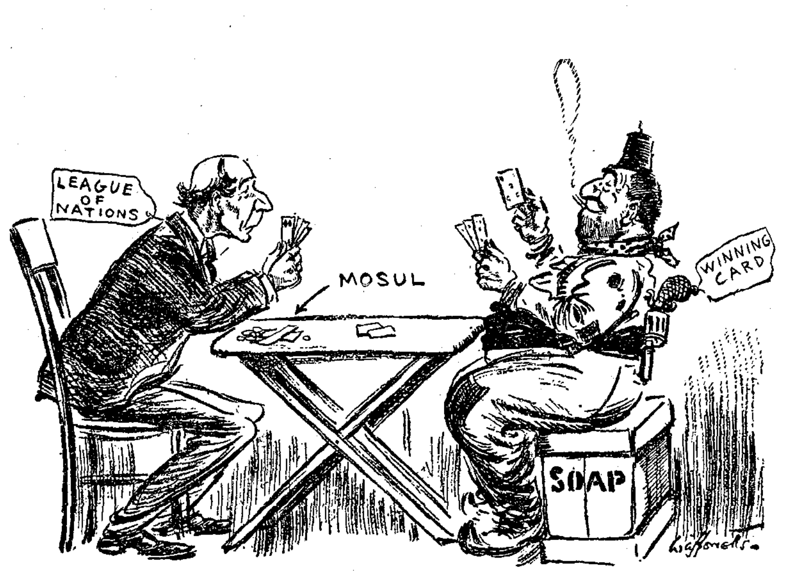
A very sympathetic journal toward the United States is the London *Westminster Gazette*, in which Mr. J. A. Spender editorially observes that the first thing to remember is that the great mass of Americans do not accept the theory of the "common cause" on which Europeans rely for the mutual cancelation of debts, and he adds:

"As they see it, they entered the war as an 'Associated,' but not as an 'Allied,' nation to take up the challenge which Germany had thrown to their Government by persisting in the unrestricted submarine warfare. In so doing they helped the Allies to win the war, but they see no reason why they should make the additional contribution to the allied cause of remitting debts which would have been incontestable if they had remained neutral. At the end of the war they left all territorial gains to the Allies; at the same time they rejected President Wilson's idea of making them parties to the European settlement and declined either to sign the Treaty of Versailles or to join the League of Nations. They have been confirmed in this attitude by what they have since observed in Europe and will not believe that nations which are in a position to spend enormous sums on armaments and military expeditions are unable to pay their debts. A considerable number of them even think it salutary that American claims on Europe should be kept alive as a possible means of influencing Europe to a policy of disarmament. . . .

"We do not believe that this attitude will last forever, but it will certainly not be changed by lamentations or recriminations from Europe. It will be changed, if at all, by the course of events which, let us hope, will enable the American people to take a more merciful and sympathetic view of the behavior of Europe than they take at this moment."

BRITISH AND TURKISH VIEWS OF THE MOSUL TREATY

A DANGER IN THE EAST is that a diplomatic document may overnight become a scrap of paper, we are reminded by some British writers who note with uncertain satisfaction that the Mosul Treaty has been signed at last and its terms have been ratified by the National Assembly at Angora.



THE GAME

—*The Evening Express* (Cardiff).

In Turkey the value of a written obligation depends entirely upon the situation which has caused it to be given and on further developments, declares "Augur" in *The Fortnightly Review* (London), and he adds that, speaking objectively, the Mosul Treaty "constitutes a defeat of the Turkish case." With a few insignificant exceptions, he admits, the Government at Angora has not gained anything which it can offer to its people in the guise of a trophy. We read then:

"The 10 per cent. share in the proceeds to come from the Irak oil royalties is not much also to boast about. The capitalization of the problematic royalties has been promised to the Turks by an annex to the treaty. It remains to be seen, from the point of view of the British taxpayer, if there is not a snag in this. But if it will be possible to reduce our yearly commitments in Mesopotamia the financial risk may be well worth taking.

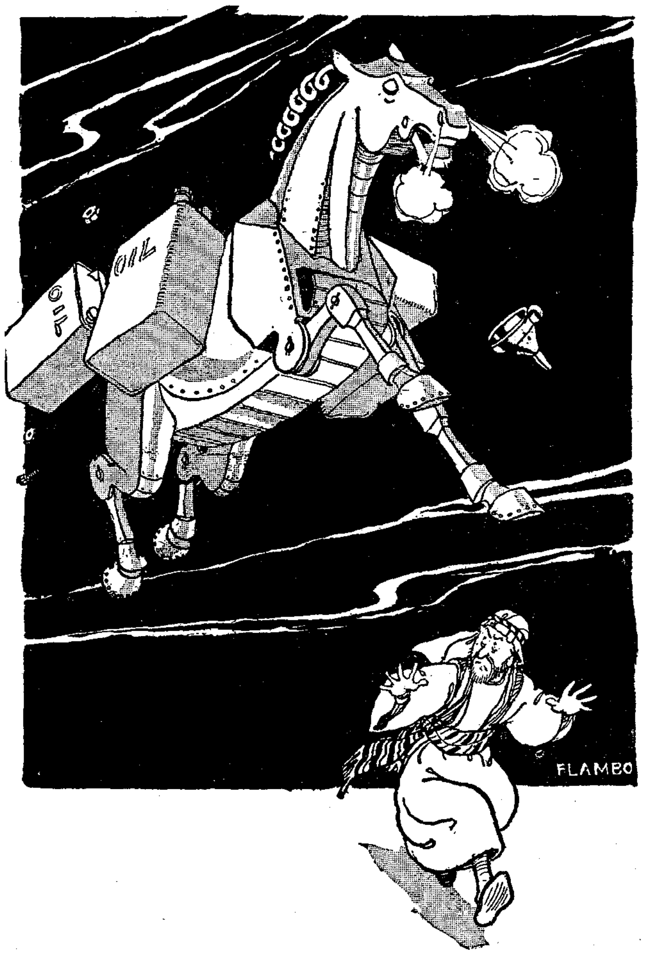
"News from Turkey does not show that the treaty has been received with joy by the people. The propaganda, carried on for so long by the Government, had accustomed the Turks to the idea that Mosul must be theirs. Now they are told that they gain a few square miles of arid mountains. It can not be expected that they will rejoice. Mustafa Kemal and his Ministers have seen the necessity of accepting the British terms, but their antiforeign propaganda has borne fruit. It remains now to be seen if the Turkish Government is really desirous to improve relations with this country, and to give protection to vital British interests. Our trade with Turkey has suffered in consequence of the war, and even more as a result of the unreasonable antiforeign policy of the republican Government. British investments in Turkey, for example in railways, are jeopardized by the oppressive policy deliberately applied by the central Government and by its provincial agents. Members of the long-established British colony in Constantinople are being ruined and squeezed out by iniquitous taxes and regulations and by a system of petty daily persecution. Redress must be obtained for these claims, and in future British interests must not suffer from such tactics. If this is not achieved the value of the new treaty will be indeed limited."

This contributor to *The Fortnightly Review* believes Britain may hope to have now "a lasting peace on the Irak border," and this consideration he deems of importance because as mandatory of the League of Nations, Britain is responsible for the protection of Feisal's kingdom, which has been created by Britain. Yet he doubts whether, under present conditions, Turkey is able to develop a strong military effort against Irak, and he goes on to say:

"The scene of operations is far from the military centers; communications are precarious and exposed to danger, so long as the Franco-British entente exists; in fact it is certain that, from the beginning of the conflict over Mosul, there was more bluff than anything else in Turkish military movements. Turkey is vulnerable in Europe—at Constantinople, in the Straits, in Thrace, at Smyrna, at Alexandretta and in a score of other places, so that a momentary success in far-off Irak would be negligible if there were the danger of a serious attack on the Mediterranean side. It is an open secret that the reason—in addition to financial bankruptcy—which made Angora pliable was the real or imagined menace of an Italian invasion.

"British diplomacy owes much to Signor Mussolini. His speeches, and especially the activity of the Italian naval and military forces, impress the Turks. This and the firmness of the British Government and of its ambassador helped to bring the negotiations to a successful end. In view of the pacifism and defeatism which, alas, prevails in some circles in this country, it is well to place on record that the Turks were influenced, not by what we conceded, but by what we refused to accord. The East remains the East, and a firm attitude based on real power carries more conviction than any appeal to international justice or to high moral considerations."

As an example of Turkish opinion of the Mosul Treaty, we have the statement of the chief editor



A LABOR THRUST

"Civilization enters Mosul"

—*The New Leader* (London).

of *Jumhouriet* of Constantinople, which he cabled from Angora and in which we read:

> "It is an open truth that the Turkish Republic is consenting to a great sacrifice; but, after a minute's deliberation, we understand that our new republic had to choose and accept this sacrifice unwillingly and with great anxiety. No Power whatever easily consents to part with the least part of its territory. We do not hesitate to declare openly that Mosul will be a long bleeding bruise in the hearts of the Turks. Since the beginning of the Armistice, and particularly on March 16, 1920—the date of the official occupation of Constantinople by the Allies—the Europeans, headed by Great Britain, meant to declare to the whole world: 'No more Turkey!' Then, we were losing not only Mosul, but our entire nation and our very existence was threatened."

This newspaper also asserts that through the Mosul Treaty Great Britain "confesses and confirms once more the fact that she has accepted the mandate of Irak for a definite and limited period." And while it was a great sacrifice for the Turks to agree to the future boundary line of Mosul, we are told, and "to which they agreed with distinct objections, by doing so it is claimed that the Turks have rendered a service for the maintenance of world peace which deserves appreciation." A rather morose frame of mind is revealed by the Constantinople *Yeni Ses*, which bewails the fact that Turkish Mosul and its dependencies are detached from the mother country and left outside the national boundaries and that is why—

> "It is impossible for the Turks to welcome this treaty. On the contrary, we are all very disappointed and sad. Our Government is bound to be loyal to her engagements, and the nation had to ratify it. But no one can be expected to be bound by a treaty that does not satisfy the national aspirations and which is against the nation's rights. As long as we Turks think that Mosul is Turkish, we shall continue to look upon it as a territory provisionally detached from the mother country. We would have nothing to say if Mosul had been left either to Great Britain or to Irak through the result of plebiscite, but, unfortunately, a free plebiscite was refused."

EUROPE'S UNEMPLOYMENT BURDENS

ONE OF THE MOST URGENT TASKS of the countries on the European Continent, which have put an end to monetary inflation and carried through a policy of current stabilization, is that of reducing unemployment to normal proportions. As long as the depreciated Latin currencies are artificially stimulating export trade, remarks the London *Statist*, estimates as to the future development of labor conditions in France, Italy and Belgium must be largely a matter of guesswork. In the case of Germany, Czechoslovakia, Austria and Hungary, this financial weekly adds, it is difficult to define "normal proportions" of unemployment under present conditions. But yet one thing is said to be certain, and that is that the degree of unemployment in Germany and Austria is "far beyond what may be called the physiological limits." In other words, there is an excessive amount of unemployment which is not justified by the natural increase of the working population, according to this economic authority, which goes on:

> "In commenting on the problem of Germany and Austria it can not be overlooked that the disarmament carried through under the terms of the Peace Treaties has considerably contributed to inflate the number of unemployed. Germany has an army of 100,000 men, as compared with over 500,000 men in pre-war days. The combined figure of the Austrian and Hungarian armies is 70,000 men; the Austro-Hungarian monarchy had a standing army of 400,000 men; Austria and Hungary today form 30 per cent. of the total population of the past empire. From these figures it may be gathered that, as compared with pre-war conditions, there are about half a million men less engaged in military service. These 500,000 men have been added to the Mid-European labor market. As there was a considerable amount of emigration before the war, caused by the want of home employment, there is no doubt that military service gave employment to an important portion of the male population, which otherwise would not have been absorbed by the then existing demand for productive labor. On the other hand, the post-war restrictions of emigration have more than balanced the losses of the war.
>
> "Some other facts must be borne in mind in order to understand the original causes of abnormal unemployment. The customs barricades in Central European countries have forced Austria to change from a country with a predominant export trade into a country largely concerned with internal trade. A similar tendency may be observed in Czechoslovakia. Changes of this sort require a movement of capital and labor from one industry to another. Continental countries do not dispose of financial machinery on the model of the British Trade Facilities Act; these countries are, therefore, not able to direct the flow of investments and to give a preference to the financing of industries which, tho less attractive to the investor, would stimulate employment immediately."

All these circumstances have produced a new aspect of the problem of Continental unemployment and we are advised that the various governments have been forced to depart from the methods hitherto adopted to combat the problem. We read then:

> "The number of German unemployed is in the neighborhood of 1,500,000 men; State assistance has hitherto taken the form partly of 'doles' and partly of relief works. The latter have been rather scattered over the whole country. Now the German Government have announced their intention of carrying through a complete scheme of relief works covering a period of three years. It is anticipated that the present abnormal unemployment will lose much of its disturbing influence after 1929, as the decrease of births during the Great War will then lessen the supply of labor. The proposed relief works will consist mainly of road and canal constructions; in addition, a scheme for the building of dwelling-houses will be elaborated. The State will make a contribution to the cost, but the larger portion of the relief works will be financed through a special loan.
>
> "The burden of unemployment in Austria is exprest in the figure of 150,000 persons, to over 6,500,000 inhabitants. The Government has recently taken measures designed to facilitate the movement of labor from the engineering and building trades to agriculture. The object is to restore equilibrium between supply and demand of labor, which was seriously disturbed by the post-Armistice 'boom' experienced in some industries. Farmers receive a premium of ninety Austrian shillings (£2 12s.) for each former unemployed industrial worker, if engaged during the whole farming season. The amount of the premium is equal to doles for six weeks. Austria is following the policy which was successfully pursued by Sweden some years ago.
>
> "A most interesting experiment has of late been carried through in Italy. The object is to secure the continuity of production. Employers and employees of the whole nation are compulsorily grouped in the form of guilds, subject to close government supervision. Lockouts and strikes are prohibited in all those cases in which the jurisdiction of the labor courts is prescribed. The system introduced in Italy has not yet passed through the testing period, which it will enter as soon as currency stabilization takes place."

THE "LATEST" SPANISH PLOT—The conspiracy aimed at Primo de Rivera, Spain's strong man, resulted in the arrest of some thirty persons, it is said, but the details of the plot are reported to have been somewhat obscured by the censorship. For all that the London *Nation and Athenæum* believes—

> "There is no reason to doubt the official description of the conspirators as an incongruous alliance of Republicans, intellectuals, and discontented army officers. A government such as Primo de Rivera's is bound to excite discontent by its good and bad deeds alike. One class of malcontents objects to its suppression of Parliamentary institutions, and its stupid attempts to stamp out discussion and criticism; another, and a very different class, objects to its honest attempts at administrative reform. There is nothing surprizing in both classes making common cause against it. It is equally credible that the great mass of the people have shown little interest in the plot. The political apathy of the Spanish masses is the great difficulty Primo de Rivera has to overcome, if he really wishes to lead Spain back into the paths of constitutional government. At present the bulk of the people care little for constitutional questions in comparison with internal good order and relief from the Moroccan incubus; if the hopes excited by Abd-el-Krim's surrender prove delusory, the discontent of the articulate minority, driven underground by the censorship, may speedily leaven the whole mass."

GERMAN PROSPERITY

THANKS TO BRITAIN'S COAL STRIKE and to Mr. Churchill's advice to English manufacturers not to enter into commercial transactions with Russia on credit, it is said, Germany's economic position has recently greatly improved. The improvement was badly needed, we are told, because of the hopeless situation of German industry and trade during the first months of the current year. But the wretched state of affairs in Germany was seldom realized outside the country, according to a contributor to the London *Outlook*, who tells us that utterly wrong conclusions were drawn from the seemingly favorable development of the German trade balance. This informant, Dr. Schaffrath, goes on to say:

"It is true that exports surpassed imports by a total of £28,365,000 in the first five months of this year—as compared with an average monthly excess of imports of £15,140,000 during 1925. This change was, however, chiefly due to a decline of imports (foodstuffs and raw materials). The rise of exports was relatively unimportant, as is shown by the following table:

	Imports	*Exports*	*Export—Surplus*
	(In millions	*of English*	*pounds)*
Monthly average of 1925	52.0	37.0	—
January, 1926	35.5	39.7	4.2
February, 1926	33.1	39.1	6.0
March, 1926	32.3	46.2	13.9
April, 1926	36.15	39.0	2.85
May, 1926	35.0	36.4	1.4

"The slight increase of exports was mainly possible on account of Germany's extraordinarily good last harvest. It not only largely reduced the need for foreign cereals, but even allowed the export of considerable quantities of rye. The analysis of Germany's exports and imports in 1926 reveals the unsatisfactory condition of German industry during the months in question, but also foreshadows an unfavorable development of the trade balance in coming months. These apprehensions are based primarily on the astonishing reduction of the exports since March and on this year's discouraging state of the crops in Germany. The unceasing rainfall during the last seven weeks and the floods which inundated thousands of square miles of the best soil are bound to entail a bad harvest and excessive foodstuff imports in the next year. German farmers will be unable to sell part of their crop abroad, and they will also have to restrict their purchases of industrial goods."

The menace of a poor harvest increased the difficulties of industry, it is further related, and indicated a probable continuation of the prevailing business stagnation. How wide-spread this is can be seen, according to Dr. Schaffrath, in the heavy reduction of raw material imports and in the appallingly high unemployment figures. Since April last, these figures are described as being approximately stable at 1,750,000 and have only slightly diminished since the top level in February, when there were 2,059,000 workless receiving the dole. We read then:

"The reduction was, by the way, almost exclusively the result of the usual increased demand for agricultural help in springtime; industry rather laid off new workmen during recent months.

"Industrial prospects were extraordinarily bad when the English coal strike began. The strike was by no means welcomed in Germany, where merely an aggravation of the prevailing dulness was expected. Commercial circles feared that the inevitable financial losses in England would impair her purchasing ability; they also felt that the strike would not last long and that the government subsidies to the British coal industry would be renewed, thus creating a new impediment against the competition of German coal in the world market.

"These apprehensions have, so far, not come true; the unexpected duration of the strike has brought about most favorable effects, primarily, of course, in the German coal trade. Large foreign orders were secured, not only from England, but particularly from France, Italy, Algeria, the Scandinavian countries, and the Netherlands, orders which frequently run up to the end of this year. The coal stocks at the pit-heads, which used to grow larger from month to month, have diminished since the beginning of the English coal strike by about 2,000,0000 tons, or 33 per cent. At the same time the monthly output was increased in June by 900,000 tons. The considerable reduction of the coal stocks (primarily of hard steam-coal) is exclusively the result of greater exports; in May they showed an increase of 720,000 tons, while the figures for June, still unpublished, will probably surpass the May exports by another 900,000 tons. Anthracite and gas-coal are so scarce at present that new orders can not be executed before the middle of August.

"After the coal industry, the steel-works have benefited by the English coal strike. Foreign orders for German steel have increased to such an extent that the steel syndicate was able to concede to its members a higher output-quota for July. Recent Brazilian, Jugoslav and Greek orders for heavy machinery (locomotives) and motor-lorries probably are partly also due to the English coal strike."

The above-mentioned orders, it is related, represent definite advantages for German industry, but it remains to be seen, we are told, whether the numerous contracts secured from Russia will prove to be of ultimate profit. Yet for the time, we are advised, Mr. Churchill's speech has had a beneficial effect on German-Russian negotiations concerning large Russian orders for German industrial products, and this writer adds:

"Shortly before the warnings of Mr. Churchill the Russians notified the Germans that they would not use the £15,000,000 credit (requested and granted in March last) for the placement of orders in Germany, as excessive interest was demanded by the German banks; they declared that they would buy the necessary goods in other countries—which, in this instance, only could mean England. The Russians actually approached English industry for the delivery of machinery, but were given the cold shoulder when they requested credits. This was undoubtedly a consequence of Mr. Churchill's advices. The Russians then were compelled to resume negotiations with Germany and to accept the German credit conditions, which were only slightly mitigated. The agreement was immediately followed by the pouring in of Russian orders to the amount of £8,000,000. Industrial circles are of the opinion that further orders will be so large and numerous that an increase of credit is already advocated. The orders are chiefly for metal goods, machinery, electro-technical apparatus, textiles, chemical products and equipment for the oil industry.

"The purchases will certainly relieve the industries in question from the difficulties provoked by the business stagnation, which just these industries have passed through in the preceding months. Nevertheless, there is no great jubilation, as the industrialists are well aware that one question remains unanswered: Will the Russians pay, when the credits now granted mature? Altho the Reich and the Federal States will be responsible for 60 per cent. of eventual losses, the remaining 40 per cent., which the producers must carry, are a heavy risk for most enterprises."

RESCUING THE BELGIAN FRANC—Under the pull of the French franc the Belgian franc has swayed violently to and fro, we are told, quite apart from the effects of the difficult situation of the Belgian national finances. A vigorous effort for financial restoration has lately been made, we are reminded by the Manchester *Guardian*, and it began with a plan for transferring the State railways to a company. This newspaper goes on to say:

"Other measures adopted include drastic retrenchment of public expenditure and increases of taxation, the control of exchange and prohibition of the export of capital, prohibitions of luxury imports, retrenchment in the public services, and the imposition of a single standard grade of flour to cheapen the loaf and reduce wheat imports. Finally, a law has been passed giving the King plenary powers, subject to Ministerial countersignature of and responsibility for his decisions. In these measures the three great parties, Liberal, Socialist and Catholic, have worked together with virtual unanimity, and they appear to have the united support of the country, in the realization of the nearness of disaster and the inevitability of facing a period of severe sacrifice."

According to the London *Saturday Review* Belgium is having to pay very heavily "for the rather excessive deference to French wishes shown by her Government immediately after the war, and by a considerable number of her newspapers to this day."

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

MUST THE SKY-SCRAPER GO?

THE MODERN TALL BUILDING is held responsible by an editorial writer in *The Scientific American* (New York) for much of our traffic congestion. When the original plans of our cities were drafted, he says, the width of the streets was determined—if any thought was given the matter—by the expectation that they would be lined with buildings of from five to six stories in height. As long as the buildings, particularly in the business section, were restricted to such heights, there was little, if any congestion on the streets such as we experience to-day. He goes on:

"But as the buildings began to increase in height, and notably after the introduction of the skeleton-steel office building, street congestion, both of pedestrians and vehicles, began to make itself felt. To-day, there are long stretches of streets in some of the larger cities where from an average height of five or six stories, buildings have risen to an average height of fifteen to eighteen stories, with not a few structures that rise twenty-five and thirty stories. As between a five-story and a thirty-story building, the floor space has been increased six times; that is to say, during the rush hours or at the noon hour, there are six times as many people discharged on the section of street on which the building fronts as there were under the old conditions.

"We are aware that it is something like sacrilege to say anything against the modern tall building—so greatly has it been lauded on the ground of its impressiveness and magnificence, and even of its esthetic and artistic appeal. Thus, the traveler from abroad, when he catches his first glimpse of lower Manhattan, breaks into exclamations of wonder, and in the case of some of the artistic brotherhood, it has often been spoken of as ethereal. Well, all this may be true, when, from the waters of New York Harbor or Lake Michigan, you see the sky-line of Manhattan or Chicago. But when the traveler lands and finds himself jammed up in a mass of automobiles at a street corner, or jostled in a mass of city workers upon the sidewalks, he begins to realize that there are other problems of a very serious nature attending upon these Gargantuan structures.

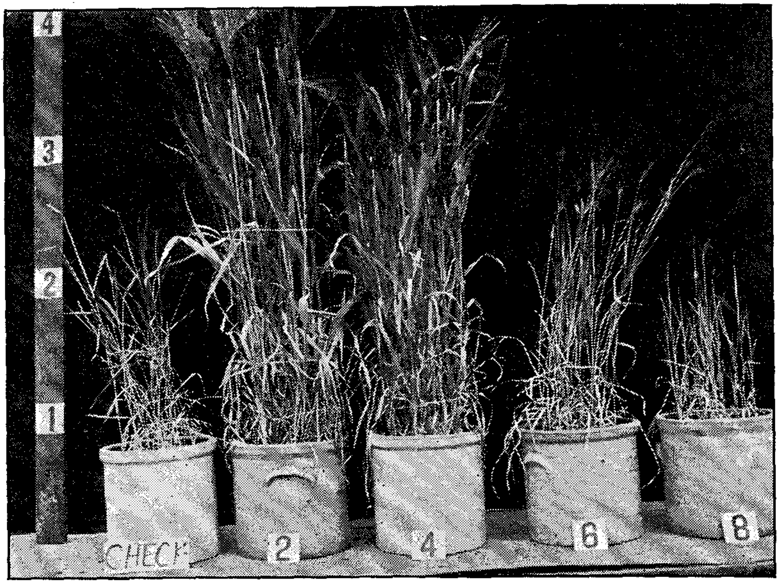
"We are suffering from congestion which is largely due to the exaggerated height of our sky-scrapers. Congestion must give way to distribution. If we are to have tall buildings, there should be only so many of them permitted to the city block. Judging from the present conditions and looking to the future, it must surely be realized that the mere building of new subways can never keep pace with the unhindered erection of these buildings, each housing a population of a town of respectable size."

A USEFUL FLY—A fly imported from Europe by entomologists of the United States Department of Agriculture to act as a parasite on the gipsy and brown-tail moths which are so abundant in New England has proved to be even more versatile cee[illegible] was expected, reports the Press Service of the Department. is absolute:

"In noıas been found attacking at least ninety-two species of on the minsects. Certain collections of the larvæ of the satin famous have been found to be parasitized as much as 78 per cent. 3,950 fe's efficient and versatile control agent."

MAKING PLANTS GROW BETTER

SOIL-FERTILITY-PROGRAMS TO ASSIST the farmer in growing better crops are now receiving wide attention, we are told by A. W. Blair, soil-chemist, in an article under the above heading, contributed to *New Jersey Agriculture* (New Brunswick, N. J.). Normal soils, says Mr. Blair, contain a large reserve of plant-food—enough to produce many crops, if available. Much is locked up in the mineral matter which constitutes a large proportion of the soil, and only through natural weathering processes is it slowly converted into plant-food. A part of it is in the organic matter which forms a minor part of ordinary soils and a large part of organic or peat soils. He goes on:



Photograph from Agricultural Experiment Station, New Brunswick, N. J.

HOW BARLEY THRIVES ON NITROGEN

The barley in these test pots was grown in white quartz-sand which had received a uniform application of acid phosphate and potash. No. 1 (check) received no nitrogen; Nos. 2 and 4, nitrogen in readily available form (nitrate of soda and urea respectively); Nos. 6 and 8, nitrogen in slowly available form (low grade tankage and rye straw respectively).

"In the older sections of the country, where the land has been farmed for a long time, not enough of this reserve plant-food becomes available in a given season to produce as large a crop as the land is really capable of carrying. Each succeeding crop and each season's cultivation take from the soil some of the plant-food as it is made available. Each season, through natural processes, the soil makes a desperate effort to renew the supply of available plant-food. Under some conditions this recuperating process succeeds for many years, but finally the breaking point comes. No longer does the land give back its accustomed yields.

"In sections where the soil is not naturally so fertile and where the rainfall is heavy, as on the Atlantic seaboard, the soil can not give back year after year without artificial fertilizers and soil amendments. There may still be large reserves of plant-food, but the small fraction of available food required for the making of a big crop fails to 'mobilize.' The quantity is there, but the quality is lacking, and the crop gradually becomes smaller and smaller. Worn-out lands we call them. But they are incorrectly named. Things that are worn out can not be brought back. This land can again be made to yield abundant crops. There is a good subsoil, drainage is good, and analysis shows that it contains a large reserve of potash, phosphoric acid, lime, iron, etc. It is deficient in available lime, available nitrogen, and in total organic matter."

The best proof that depleted lands can be brought back, writes Mr. Blair, is found in rejuvenated farms which were once abandoned. In many instances these were abandoned because they were not supporting their owners, and this was because the crops were not fed. To quote further:

"The excellent yields which are obtained when a complete fertilizer is used for crops growing in pure quartz-sand furnish another good example of what may be done by feeding the crop. Quartz-sand is almost devoid of available plant-food, but it serves as a reservoir through which the food may be delivered to the plant. Not only may a good crop be grown, but through the growing of the crop organic matter in the form of crop residues is added to the sand, thus making it better for the next crop.

"A well-fed crop sends its roots deeper and draws upon the fertility of the subsoil; it produces a larger volume of roots and stubble which supply the much-needed organic matter; it gets an early and vigorous start and is thus better able to withstand unfavorable weather conditions and the attack of enemies. Thus through the aid of artificial fertilizers, a neglected soil begins at once to work out its own redemption."

CLOTHES AND WEATHER

WHAT MAKES A WARM COAT WARM, and a cool one cool? Of course, clothing itself is neither warm nor cold; what is meant is the power of the fabrics to prevent the escape of body heat in winter and their wind permeability in summer. A series of interesting experiments on the resistance of fabrics to heat, wind and moisture—made by the U. S. Bureau of Standards in Washington—is described in *Tycos* (Rochester, N. Y., July). These experiments are primarily to develop apparatus for use in manufacturing cloths that will afford better protection against weather. We read:

"Three sets of apparatus have been designed at the laboratory with which to make these tests. One of the instruments measures the permeability of fabrics to air, another measures the rate at which the fabrics absorb moisture, and a third measures heat transmission through the goods.

"The device for measuring air permeability is a small cylinder into which air is pumped at low pressure. A sample of the fabric is clamped to the top end of the cylinder, and a gas meter is used to measure the quantity of air that escapes through the fabric in a given time.

"The apparatus for determining the resistance of the fabrics to moisture is made up of a number of glass beakers partially filled with water, the beakers being placed in holes in the top of a large asbestos drum. Samples of fabrics are placed over the top of the beakers and heat is generated electrically inside the drum. Moisture can escape only through the sample fabrics, so that by weighing the beakers at regular intervals the loss of moisture is noted.

"The experiments have shown that it is the closeness of the weave and not the kind of fabric, whether cotton or wool, which determines resistance to heat, air and moisture. The purpose of fibers in fabrics, the textile experts explain, is to hold the air still, as it is the still air, and not the kind of fibers, that keeps in the heat.

"The heat retention tests are made with a square metal plate, electrically heated, and provided with means for measuring its temperature and the amount of electricity required to keep it at the temperature of the test. Samples of the fabrics are clamped down on both sides of the plate so that no heat can escape except through the fabric. The escaping heat is measured electrically, because the conversion of electricity into heat is made without loss.

"Comparing cotton goods with woolens, the bureau has found no significant difference in heat resistance or in the resistance to passage of air or moisture. It is shown, however, that fabrics of lesser density allow too much air to circulate within their structure, whereas heavy fabrics permit too much heat to escape by conduction along the fibers. Thus, fabrics of moderate density are more effective in retaining heat when not exposed to air currents, but heavy weight fabrics are more effective in keeping out the wind.

"The bureau's experiments in determining the effect of natural elements upon fabrics consider also the problem of weather damage to baled cotton in the fields. It is a common practise in the South for farmers to expose their baled cotton to weather damage for months on end, with a resultant loss that has been estimated at upwards of $50,000,000 a year for the cotton belt as a whole.

"A series of weather damage experiments by the Department of Agriculture showed that very often as much as 370 pounds of cotton in a 500-pound bale is destroyed by leaving the cotton exposed in the open to rain and other weather conditions. They have found, curiously, that more damage is caused by the absorption of water from the ground than by rain falling directly on the bale.

"A Southwide campaign is now being waged as a result of these experiments to induce cotton-growers to place their baled cotton in warehouses until the cotton is marketed, or at least to keep it off the ground by the use of wood stringers. Tarpaulin over the bales is a further protection to bales which are not placed in a warehouse.

"The Bureau of Standards tests are made in a specially designed insulated laboratory in which the temperature and humidity are regulated so that the tests may be made under identical conditions at all times. Clothing manufacturers are cooperating in the experiments, inasmuch as the development of apparatus with which to test the efficiency of fabrics designed for seasonal wear will undoubtedly result in savings in manufacturing costs, and provide consumers with better clothing to weather the natural elements of heat, cold, wind and rain."

MARCONI'S NEW RADIO "LIGHTHOUSE"

A RADIO SIGNAL-STATION whose beam can be received and recognized as easily as the beam of light from a lighthouse is now possible, we are assured by no less an authority than Marconi himself, whose experiments are described in an article contributed by Jean Cabrerets to *Le Quotidien* (Paris). We read in this paper:

"Senator William Marconi recently described, in a lecture in London, the stage that has now been reached in his experiments with radio-lighthouses. The problem of sending out radio-beams to vessels at sea, at all distances and in all weathers, would appear to be close to solution.

"By means of huge 'reflectors,' composed of wires stretched vertically along a parabolic half-cylinder, Marconi has succeeded in concentrating a bundle of short hertzian waves (6 to 18 feet) and to direct them in the same way as a beam of light is sent from an ordinary lighthouse.

"The Marconi reflector, the equivalent of a giant mirror, turns on a pivot which directs it in turn to all points on the horizon.

"The bundle of hertzian waves, thus sweeping around, reaches all ships, which perceive it by the same means that they receive any radio signal, without the necessity of utilizing any special angle-finding device.

"All that they have to do is to identify the beam, which is quite simple, as each post of emission uses its own conventional signal (in Morse letters).

"The ship that gets the signal knows at once that the sending lighthouse is in a particular direction, even when it is below the horizon.

"If the boat gets a second signal at the same time it ascertains in this way a second direction. Its location on the chart is thus exactly fixt by the intersection of these two directional lines.

"Such a device does away with the long and delicate operations of 'radio-goniometry' by measure of wave-intensity. This is the process now in use, notably on the large transatlantic liners, which place confidence in it, however, only when near the coast in foggy weather.

"The Marconi plan would give indications instantly in a form easy for record.

"It remains for us to know in what measure these indications now possess the character of clearness absolutely indispensable for practical use.

"The experiments carried out at the South Foreland Station, on the Straits of Dover, should be of a nature to arouse the greatest hopes not only for maritime navigation but for aviation.

"We should realize that, coming from one so competent as Mr. Marconi, these predictions must be taken seriously."

HOW LIGHTNING STRIKES—Fifty years ago a lightning flash was supposed to take place along the path of minimum electric resistance. Afterward Lodge gave reasons for supposing that it followed the path of minimum electric inductance, and this is the orthodox theory at the present time, says a writer in *Nature* (London). We read:

"In a paper communicated to the Washington Academy of Sciences, N. E. Dorsey describes in detail the effects produced by a flash striking a tulip tree. He considers that these effects could have been produced by a great rush of 'carriers' analogous to the well-known cathode stream. If an electron attain a sufficiently high velocity it may generate a 'dart' of electrons, the leading electrons gaining energy at the expense of the trailing ones. A high-speed dart possesses a considerable amount of momentum, and can strike a correspondingly powerful blow. In the particular case studied, the molecules were so crowded that they could not pass transversely to the grain without actually punching out the fibers ahead of them. Along the grain, however, in the direction of the flow of the sap, they could pass much more easily, but in so doing the fibers were torn into shreds. What happens during a lightning flash Dr. Dorsey describes as follows. There is at first a rush of electrons. These blaze a conducting path along which flows a more leisurely current of the ordinary type. Possibly this conducting current conveys a far larger quantity of electricity than is carried by the dart of electrons. The direction in which the dart flies is the direction in which the blow is delivered. The effects produced where the stroke starts differ characteristically from those produced where it ends."

THE BEAUTIES OF A SWAMP

IS A SWAMP BEAUTIFUL? That depends partly on what you call it. "That old swamp" in New England is avoided by the tourist; but in the old French regions of the Middle West a *marais* is a place to build a country-club. *Marais Temps Clair*, near St. Louis, is a place of joy to the elect; whereas if it were Englished into "Fairweather Swamp," half its charm would doubtless vanish. Marshes, however, be they in Missouri or New Jersey, are not only lovely but economically valuable, according to George Hebden Corsan, who writes of their beauty in *Outdoor America* (Chicago). "How can you say a swamp is beautiful?" objected a city lady to him one day. "They are full of horrid things—snapping turtles and water snakes, all kinds of weeds, mosquitoes — an abominable place where you get malaria." But those who love the swamps, the little marshy ponds and lakes, know their many pleasures, replies the author. He proceeds:

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"THE IDEAL SWAMP, OF COURSE, HAS A WINDING CHANNEL OF CLEAR WATER"

"Who, indeed, has not rested by the marshland or a sedgy pond on a hot summer's day and lingered to enjoy the beauties of flower, of bird, of insect life? When I was a boy I spent many delightful days in and around a large marsh, home of rush and sedge, resting place and feeding station of the wild honker, the beautiful Canada goose, of thousands of wild ducks, of pigeons, of countless song birds and small game birds, of many fishes clad in gay and somber garb. Even in mid-winter a marsh will contain more of interest than the near-by woods. Cedar and tamarack, red osier dogwood, black alder, and other colorful growth of the marshland reflect the summer's glory through the wintry days. Black alder—Holly of the North! Who has seen this bush in its natural haunts, in the marshlands of the North? Black alder—every one exclaims that its beauty excels the far-famed English holly. In wintertime, this gorgeous shrub is king of the swamps and fens, for a black alder marsh is a mass of fiery beauty all through the winter months. Then, too, toward the end of winter, when the conspicuous, brilliant scarlet berries have frozen and thawed, and frozen and thawed, and have lost their color, birds, winging their flight northward, enjoy a bounteous repast when other foods are scarce.

"The ideal swamp, of course, has a winding channel of clear water, bending and curving this way and that, twisting and turning here and there, so that we may float idly through the reedy maze to enjoy, as we will, the slender swaying sedges, the sturdy rushes, the rainbow blossoms of the marshland."

Is there any place as attractive and alluring as the marshland? asks Mr. Corsan. Along the edge of the swamp grow the beautiful marshmallows, flaunting their blossoms of deep scarlet or rose pink in the vagrant breeze. Now and then we glimpse a large white mallow that has enmeshed the rosy dawn deep within its snowy chalice. If your swamp does not possess these beautiful blossoms it loses much of its charm, but it is an easy matter to procure them and plant them in the low, damp places. A little farther back are the tall, straight stems of the cardinal flower, each a long spike of glowing fire; with its cousin, the blue lobelia which has robbed the sky of some of its azure; while, in between, the pink shell flower grows more quietly. Earlier in the season, the swamp marigold throws out its conspicuous bright yellow flowers. Follow the deep purple of the iron weed, the lavender of the taller Joe Pyeweed. He goes on:

"Water-lilies nestle on the surface of the quiet pond, while the white flowers of the arrowhead plant wait, sentinel-like, round about the shallowing shores. Beyond, our native lotus throws its larger glaucous leaves two feet above the water, while its creamy, cup-shaped flowers nod their heavy heads in the summer wind as it passes in little gusts on its impish way.

"Other plants linger here and there . . . sweet flag, Japanese iris, blue pickerel, blue eye grass, giant reed, forget-me-not, purple vervain, water arum, and others too numerous to mention. Various sedges fringe the way as we near the tall, slender rice as it sways in the breeze, shaking its reddish yellow bloom so gently and lazily in the noonday sun. There is no more graceful plant in the entire grass family than the tall wild rice of the swampy lakes. And what can be more attractive to the wild ducks than wild rice in seed, even though we supply them with wild duck millet, smartweed, widgeon grass, water milfoil, wild celery or eel grass, wampee or duck corn, wapato or duck potato, and sago pond tubers?

"Minnows flitter here and there between the submerged weeds and the surface. A glint of reddish gold indicates the passage of a goldfish; flashes of silver reveal the presence of silver bass and sunfish or bluegills, while darker shadows resolve themselves into speckled bass and rock bass. Now and then the fish break the surface of the water with a splash of rainbow spray as they capture this insect or that as it darts hither and thither in venturesome play over the marshland.

"Red-winged blackbirds, the reed wrens, king rails, gallinules, scarlet tanagers charm our ears with their melodies; bob whites call from the surrounding meadows and woods; ducks and teal add their chatter to the little noises of the swamp. Then, where will you find more music than in the boom, boom, booming of the bullfrog?

"But still, the swamp is not satisfied with appealing to our eyes, our nose, our ears. It bestows upon us the pleasures of the tongue as well—frogs' legs; surplus mallard drakes; leather back and snapping turtles so much in demand for soup; water cress; the mints; the roots of the ground nut, either raw or cooked, whose rich purple brown flowers have given us a double joy during the summer because of their sweet scent and blending colors; crappie and sunfish, also.

"Trees, too, grow in swamps and in and around the marshy land . . . trees that produce valuable wood, such as arbor vitæ, tamarack, hickory, while near at hand, but farther back, are the butternut and black walnut, so interesting to boys and girls because of their great crops of nuts. Among the shrubs that delight in boggy or damp ground are the elderberry, the spicebush, the sweet-scented white flowering pepperbush, the blue and white osier dogwoods, the high bush cranberry, high bush huckleberry, the black alder, and the serviceberry, all of which, except the pepperbush, provide foods beloved of birds. Round about the swamp we find the hackberry or sugarberry tree, whose berries are also the special delight of birds.

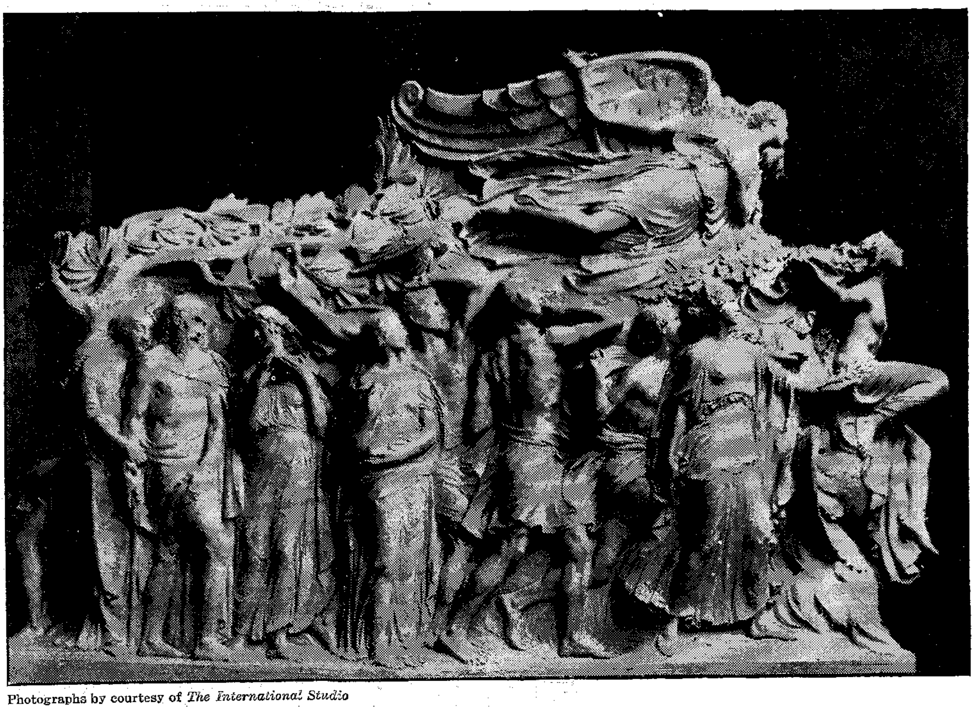
"Therefore, if you have a swamp, why drain it?—why not use it and enjoy it?"

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

ART AT THE SESQUICENTENNIAL

CHICAGO HAD A "WHITE CITY" for its exposition in 1893, Philadelphia has evolved a "Rainbow City," deriving its name from pastel shades, prevailingly of tones of pink, of the buildings that house the Sesquicentennial exhibits. Fifty years ago, in the same city, an exposition was held that gave the greatest impetus to art ever experienced in this country. The distance we have traveled since then will be one of the things most carefully estimated by viewing the art exhibits brought together in this show. Of course art is only one phase, and to many will seem of minor importance in the display of the country's achievements. But art must supply the basis for judgments on the effect of the ensemble; and the color effect of the buildings seem more Latin-American than northern, tho in structure the influence of recent urban architecture is very marked. "In presenting contemporary movements in design the international exposition has not been unmindful of its important historic character," says Mr. Fullerton Waldo in *The International Studio*, from which we quote further:



Photographs by courtesy of *The International Studio*

"SILENCE INSPIRED"

Suggesting the French grandiose architectural school of the late nineteenth century is the group, "Philadelphia Progressive," designed by Isidore Konti, of which the above is a section.

"Every effort has been made to avoid bizarre, gimcrack and rococo effects, in favor of dignity, solidity and simplicity. There is much reliance on sculptural adornment and landscape decoration, and electric lights of unprecedented magnitude play an all-important rôle in the Exposition's decorative scheme.

"At the entrance to the grounds there are two pylons, fifty-five feet high, surmounted by the colossal figures of Heralds of the New Dawn, emblems of the history and the prophecy of freedom. In the Court of Honor between the Liberal Arts and the Agriculture buildings stands the Tower of Liberty from which the Light of Independence casts its beam over the Exposition grounds. In the court beneath, known as the Forum of the Founders, are memorial shafts to the Signers of the Declaration of Independence which is the central thesis and the *raison d'être* of the entire exhibition.

"A group of sculpture in the middle of the Forum symbolizes America Progressive, inspired by the valor and the vision of the Signers. From this group a Stairway of the Nations leads downward to the so-called Grand Plaza with its two heroic lions named for Courage and for Peace. These lions are heraldic: they are intended to proclaim a newer and greater democracy. Decorative groups adorn the stairway, and in the background is a Colonnade of the States.

"In thus presenting contemporary movements in architecture in particular, the general art direction of the Sesquicentennial has not been unmindful of the historical character of the exposition. For, together with the public and monumental architecture of the first quarter of the twentieth century, it has arranged an exhibition of the public and domestic architecture of the end of the Colonial period in our history and of the beginning of the Republic. This takes the guise of the presentation to the City of Philadelphia by the State of New Jersey of its State Building in the form of a reproduction, in native stone and wood, of the old Hessian Inn of Colonial and Revolutionary days at Trenton; of a reproduction of the ancient Philadelphia Tun Tavern, the first recruiting headquarters of the United States Marine Corps; and of a notably original feature, the Street of 1776, along either side and at each end of which are precise reproductions of a dozen of the more famous early public and domestic buildings of the city which is giving this exposition to the world.

"Both patriotic and home-loving impulses are stirred by the spectacle presented by this charming little court. At one end of its diverting vista stands a reproduction of the original banking house of Stephen Girard, the famous Philadelphia banker who founded Girard College. At the other end is the first town hall of the city, a two-story structure with its lower floor arcaded through the center, brick piers supporting the upper story which is approached by one of those handsome double flights of stairs to which Colonial architects were so devoted and which they designed with such an unerring eye for grace.

"On either side of the short thoroughfare, between these two structures, stand buildings chiefly domestic in character, altho two of them were put to public uses in the last half of the eighteenth century, these being Benjamin Franklin's printing shop and the first infirmary in the city. The home and office of a famous physician of the day stands near the George Washington home and its adjoining stable, the doctor's house being marked by a metal crest over the door of two gauntleted hands clasped at the wrist.

"The remaining structures, all two stories in height, are reproductions of private dwellings, of wood, of stone, of brick. These materials are simulated, of course, but with so notably realistic effect that the average visitor to the Street will not suspect this unless informed as to the substitution. Within the private dwelling the furniture is of the period, altho in the case of the reproduction of the old Quaker church the benches are from the original building. To those especially interested in native interior decoration these dwellings will be the source of innumerable suggestions for they have been furnished with historical accuracy and exquisite taste. A whole history of an epoch in

American civic and domestic life is unfolded within the comparatively small compass of this Street of 1776."

At the Centennial of fifty years ago "art was treated rather casually," says Miss Cary, art critic of the New York *Times*. "But it was a period of stirring beginnings and strong personalities." William H. Hunt, La Farge, Winslow Homer, Frank Duveneck were and are still names to conjure with. She quotes a contemporary criticism which looks complacently backward and hopefully forward. "Ten years with such a start as this and we shall send to the next exposition something better than sewing machines and patent cow milkers. We shall send pictures and statues that will not be shamed by being set alongside the work of France and England." Miss Cary surveys some of the artists to be seen at the show:

"George Fuller gave up his farming in 1876 and started upon his more remunerative period as an artist. He and Ryder and Chase and J. Alden Weir all belonged to the Society of American Artists, and the last three are represented in the Sesquicentennial collections.

"Chase was one of the most versatile of the group and exercised perhaps the widest influence of any. It is a pity they could not have got for the present exposition some of the beautiful early works that revived the memory of his talented youth at the Panama-Pacific. Here three examples show something of his variety, a still life of fish, a group portrait with three figures and 'The Fishmonger's Shop.' Ryder is seen in one example, 'Macbeth and the Witches.' There are several Weirs, a sensitive portrait of a woman, a little town, a landscape, all touched with the magic of the artist's pure, invigorating style.

"So small a representation gives, of course, no basis of comparison between the older and the newer schools, yet seeing these men in the large community of their successors it is possible to infer in them a quality hardly to be found in the latter. Even in Chase, whose vision was accepted as the most objective of his time, one discerns a tendency to wrap the significance of a subject, when this has been determined, carefully in veils; never to report quite bluntly the facts of a case, always to communicate something of the incommunicable in one's expression of a chosen theme. They were continually conscious of the limitations of the visible, and when they least attempted to transcend these limitations they nevertheless implied them.

"As one moves toward the immediate present, there are many contacts with later men, for whom also the invisible world exists. With some of them, as with Childe Hassam and Arthur Davies, it is a world evoked by culture, by close acquaintance with the imaginations of the long past and sensitiveness to the more poetic aspects of the present.

"Here, for example, is Hassam's picture of a little nude among dark rocks, painted in 1912. It is just that, with no obvious literary allusion, nothing of crass illustration in a pseudo-classic idiom, yet what associations with the world of Theocritus it carries, how much is in it of the spirit of the country-loving Syracusan!

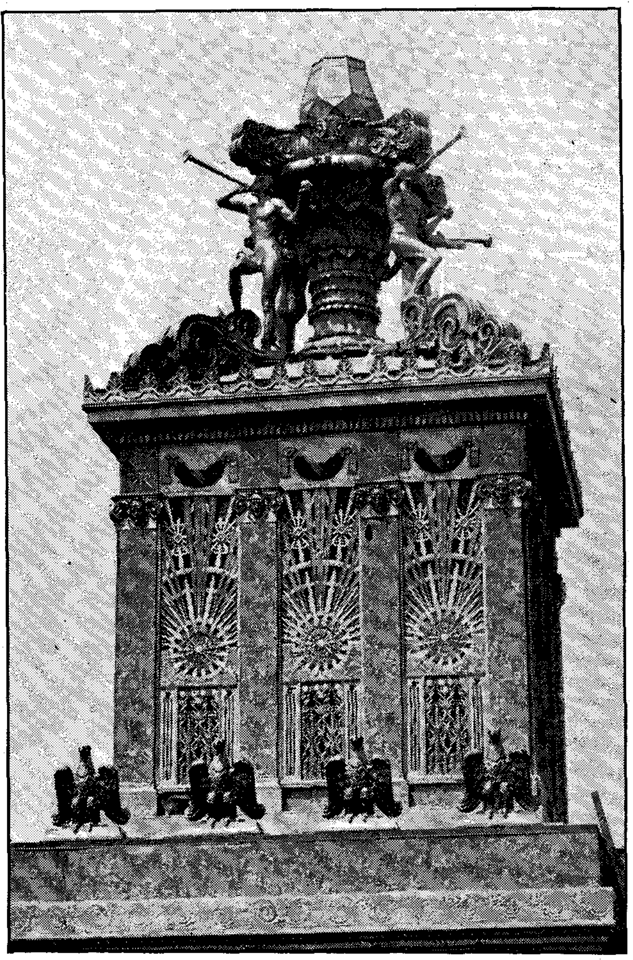
'Tis Thyrsis sings, of Etna, and a rare sweet voice hath he.
Where were ye, Nymphs, when Daphnis pined? Ye Nymphs, oh where
were ye?

"One nymph, at least, was waiting for the brown rock in green shade and the twentieth century.

"This interest of association with ideas born of culture is by no means confined to the older painters. It crops up in fertile oases all through the exhibition, which, on the whole, suggests a literal attitude of mind. But whatever attitude of mind is suggested the contemporaneous note has its thrilling command for any truly interested observer. 'Why should not one feel,' asked Mr. Brownell in one of his early chapters of criticism, 'the same quick interest, the same instinctive pride in his time as in his country? Is not sympathy with what is modern, instant, actual, and apposite a fair parallel of patriotism?' Passing through the galleries from the first room, with its memorial groups of Bellows and Metcalf, to the collection of modernists, the consciousness of the world in which we are living to-day is clearly with us.

"The general tendency in collecting the exhibits has been to concentrate upon prize-winners, and this, of course, prevents the pungent flavor of personal choice in the character of the collections. It is fair enough, however, to assume that if there can be an occasion for the discarding of personal choice, it is the occasion of an avowedly historic exposition. All such expositions adopt an impersonal pose, and in spite of it are conquered by the intensity of personality required to produce a work of art. The galleries at the Sesquicentennial are filled with pictures in which personality mocks at prizes even while it takes them."

THE COVER—The picture presented on the cover this week is a view of Magnolia Gardens in Charleston, South Carolina. It is a characteristic of many of Mr. Wyatt's water-colors that they exhibit both the culture of the modern garden and the mystery of the deep forest. Mr. A. C. Wyatt is an Englishman who has long been famous for his pictures of gardens. So widespread have been his activities that he might almost be looked upon as an international interpreter. He has painted the gardens attached to many of the great houses in England, the Royal estates at Sandringham, and Windsor Castle, Shakespeare's garden, at Stratford-on-Avon, besides his many representations of American gardens East, West and South. Perhaps it will interest our readers to cite from the letter of appreciation sent by the owner of this Charleston garden, Mr. C. N. Hastie:



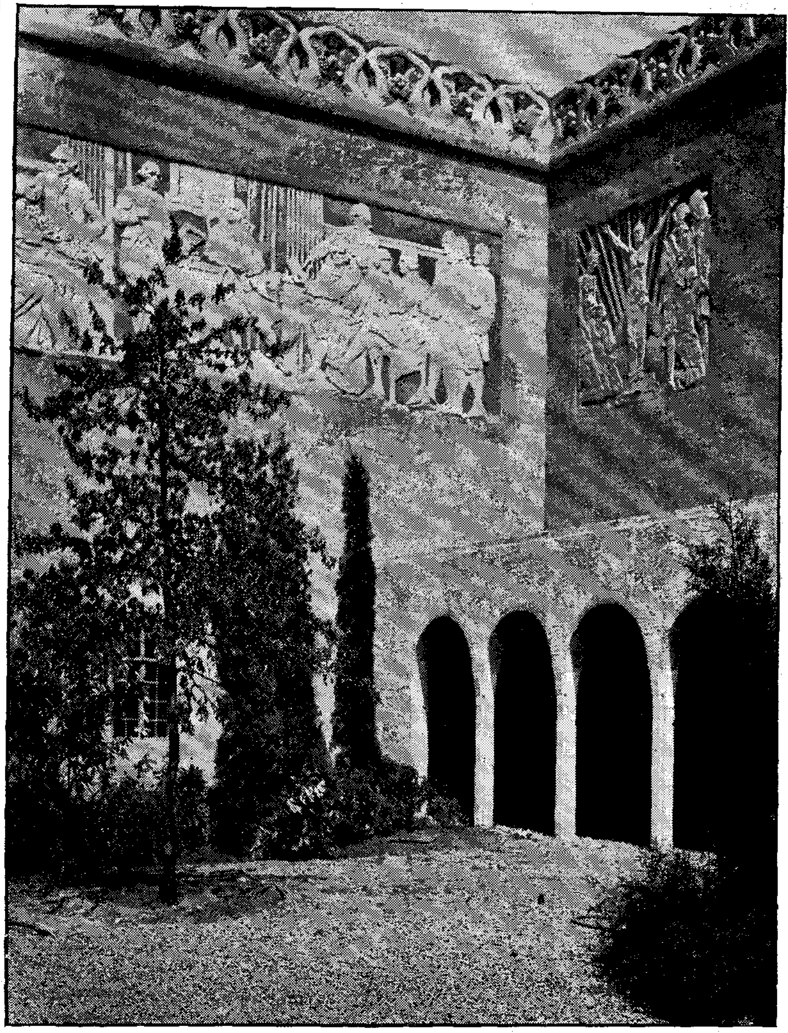
MANY ARCHITECTURAL STYLES COMBINED

Classical, baroque and contemporary "modern" design appear in the decoration of this tower of the Palace of Architecture at the Sesquicentennial Exposition.

"I congratulate you particularly upon your work, because my experience there has shown me that artists who have attempted to paint the wonders of this garden have without exception confessed that their first works failed to catch the spell and mystery and coloring which so allures the thousands of visitors each spring. You alone seem to me to have been able to successfully interpret the spirit of Magnolia, and have been able to make your pictures reflect it very accurately. While I am aware that a great many people only care for impressionistic work, it seems to me that if any garden owner actually wanted his garden reproduced on canvas, he would make a mistake in not giving you the commission to do it."

WHERE SHAW STANDS

MR. SHAW'S SEVENTY YEARS is a challenge to the English-speaking world to sum him up. One thing that is noted here and there is that he appears in none of the lists of "twelve immortals." "But can the future do without him?" asks the Baltimore *American*. At any rate England to-day "admires and fears him," asserts the Syracuse *Post-Standard*. This may be an inference from the fact that the authorities forbade the broadcasting of his speech at a dinner given him by members of the Parliamentary Labor party on his birthday, July 26, for fear it would contain "controversial" matter. The speech went over the wires, tho, to the end of the world and newspapers preserve what the air might have swallowed. Of course the prohibition gave Shaw the principal point of his address and he made merry at the expense of the Government, bringing into the chorus of laughter both Trotzky and Mussolini, who have been the chief butts of English criticism on the score of their suppression of free speech. If we are henceforth to take him at his own valuation we must think of him as a Socialist and not as a man of letters. That is the title to fame he gives himself in the speech as reported by T. R. Ybarra of the New York *Times*. Here are a few paragraphs:



AMERICAN THROUGH AND THROUGH

Courtyard of the Pennsylvania State Building at the Exposition in Philadelphia where the tinted bas-relief panels on the walls recall American history.

> "Karl Marx made a man of me. Socialism made a man of me. Otherwise I should have been like so many of my literary colleagues who have just as much literary ability as I have. Socialism made a man of Mr. Wells and he has done something. But look at the rest of the literary people and you will understand why I am inordinately proud of being a Socialist. I don't give that [here Mr. Shaw snapt his fingers] for my literary eminence.
>
> "You can not read the words of Marx without thinking that he never spoke to a workman in his life. But at least he did his work. You saw what happened in Russia when Lenin and Trotzky started under the impression that they could govern a great State in a certain manner. They found out their mistake very soon and they did something that no Government in this country would ever think of doing. They owned up to it and told everybody the kind of mistake they had made, with the evident intention of saving their people.
>
> "I belong to the literary period. My bolt is shot. My time is past.
>
> [Here loud cries of "No, no," interrupted the speaker but he continued unmoved]:
>
> "Oh, yes. I know all about that. I know all about my wonderful youth. I wish you could know what my arm feels like as I lift it up—like this. I have done a great deal of writing and talking. I have done a certain amount in the way of arranging ideas and we are all doing more or less the same kind of work. And we have all found out quite definitely what we are driving at."

But, says the Boston *Transcript*, "no Socialist that ever lived has ever had so strong an antisocial basis as he. He was born under a dark sun or a blue moon; and when he was made the alkaloids were allowed to predominate in his composition." He "resents the mildness in his own character":

> "The greatest of his paradoxes is that he imagines himself a danger, an imminent peril, to British institutions. The radio censorship, it seems, had barred his birthday talk from the air because he would not consent to avoid controversial matters. Foolish: the controversial onslaughts of Mr. Shaw are, at least nowadays, Pickwickian. The censor's act simply enabled Mr. Shaw to exclaim: 'They have got the curious idea to cut off the supply of ideas in this country by damming me.' Nobody can dam Mr. Shaw except with an 'n,' and that does no good. As a matter of fact, his whole career, his total utterance in seventy years, is a noble vindication of the mildness of British institutions. He is a walking advertisement of the conservative effect of that easy-going toleration which is the life and the security of Britain. No Irishman, not even the Duke of Wellington, has done the British nation a better service than Bernard Shaw.
>
> "It is to be hoped, for England's sake, that Mr. Shaw will live a score of years more, and will keep on talking all the time. But we fear, after a reading of his seventieth-birthday speech, that we must give up the hope of the masterpiece. And when, at last, he is gone, there will be nothing to do but put him in Westminster Abbey, with the other great beneficent Britons, and carve on his tomb the words of a man whom as an author he reckoned far below himself:
>
> "Merry and tragical! Tedious and brief!
> That is, hot ice, and wondrous strange snow.
> How shall we find the concord of this discord?"

Mr. Shaw's "literary eminence" according to Eunice Fuller Barnard, is in the creation of the modern flapper. He despised the Victorian womanly woman and argued "by Shavian paradox that the way to become more devastatingly feminine was to become more masculine." This point is presented in *The New Republic:*

> "For Bernard Shaw, more than any other one person, has created the manners of our age. Every day the dramatis personæ of our world grow more and more Shavian in much the same sense that those of the mid-nineteenth century were Victorian. Take the flapper, for instance. He fathered her (in *Dolly*, in *Cleopatra*, and a little in *Vivie*) in the reviled nineties, a quarter-century before she became the vogue in life. From her unashamed cigaret were lit those of her myriad sisters of the nineteen twenties. Take any of our wild young people, and remember *Margaret* and *Bobby* in 'Fanny's First Play.' Compare the frank banter of the modern drawing-room, novel or play with the older grandiose manner; date the change and again you will find Shaw.

As for our modern sport of baiting Victorianism, of which Mr. Mencken's own—I am sure he will admit—popular magazine is so consistent an exemplar, it is pantomime over a corpse. Shaw served as St. George to that dragon twenty years ago. . . .

"So, as if by one of his own paradoxes, Shaw, the realist, the scientist, the recorder, becomes the chief exemplar of the hypothesis of his esthetic contemporary, Oscar Wilde, that literature anticipates life, and not life literature. He has made his deepest impress on our generation not because he has, as he said, a clearer sense of reality, but because he has a heightened and sympathetic artistic imagination. He destroyed Victorianism, it is true, but he substituted for it in men's minds not natural history but another romantic convention. Like his puppet *Tanner* in 'Man and Superman' by the Life Force, so he by the artistic force was carried on in spite of himself to creation. He has been betrayed by his own art. One wanton creative flash, in the case of the flapper, has been more potent in its effect on human behavior than all his carefully planned theses for socialism and pacifism."

Still, when one looks around the world, as the New York *Times* does, there doesn't seem to be many literary peaks that measure up to his stature:

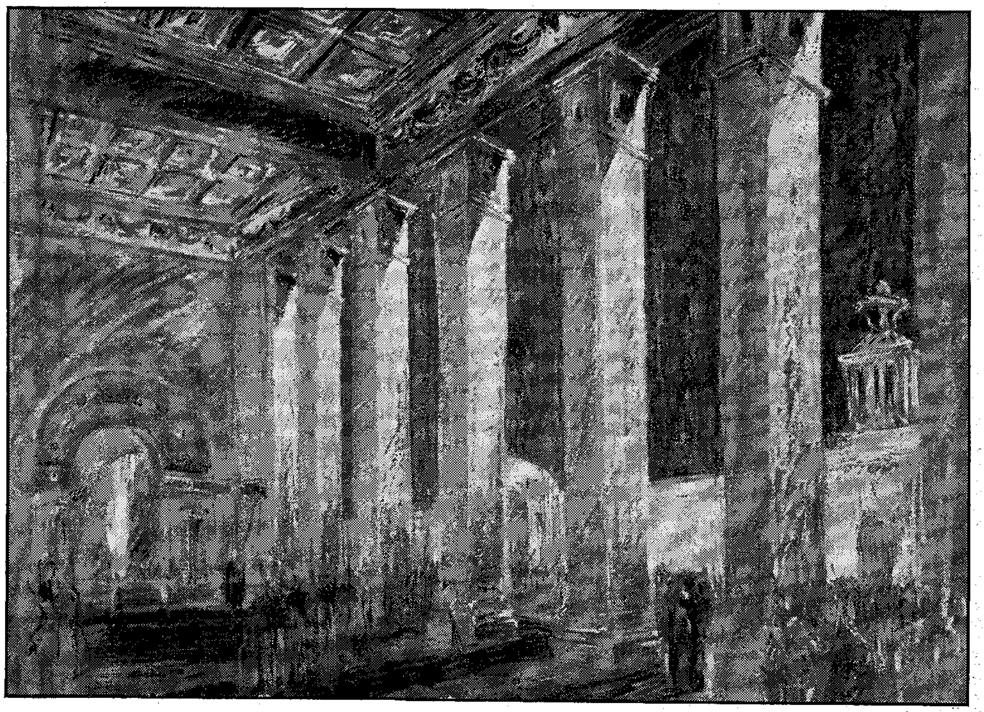
"Death and a certain vogue of mediocrity have brought it about that he is probably the most famous of living writers. Of the old generation Hardy has no such geographical range of admirers. It is true that the elder Kipling has not succeeded in dimming the younger, for whom hundreds of thousands have a warmth of feeling entirely different from their appreciation of the Shavian intellectual capers; but Shaw is seen on the stage and read 'in the closet.' France has nobody to take Anatole's place, for Rolland may be said to be the international hero of select sets of 'high-brows.' Brandes is soured and never was creative. The German gods or godlets are in the twilight. Some vigorous wild figures are visible, but have found no pedestal. The great Russians are dead. Norway and Sweden have some agricultural deities, not yet generally worshiped. Spain, rich in authors, has no present master of wide renown.

"D'Annunzio is playing esthetic monk and rebuking Chopin by psycho-telephone. The theater and the novel are everything. Shaw has worked over the characters of his unsuccessful novels into successful plays; and his plays and prefaces, despite occasional tediousnesses, are much more amusing and 'stimulating' than most novels. The author of 'The Quintessence of Ibsenism' —which, good Ibsenites used to tell us, misses that quintessence —must be aware of the tendency of fame to sag in the market. Some of us who used to listen reverently when Ibsen was played to small or 'drest' houses a generation ago have lived to see the divine old man ridiculed by blasphemous critics of to-day. Who knows? Shaw has given a great many Americans a great many hours of good fooling and 'brilliant talk.'

"If he is always trying to 'put over the footlights' sublime doctrines and philosophies, 'the house' is unworthy of them; and some of the young infidels say that his doctrine 'dates.' Most people don't go to the theater for a 'message'; and 'prophets,' even of the weather, are not universally venerated. Shaw has given us a 'good show' for years, a puppet show arranged by a master of dialectics, a keen intellect, perhaps the wittiest Irishman that ever lived. Leave it to the pundits to weigh and measure him, to the worshipers to write adoring works about him. He is famous and rich, this ex-Socialist; rich and kind. He has studied many arts and life from many sides. We can't subscribe to his views on vaccination, but we do subscribe ourselves his most obliged and grateful servants for delightful hours. Even better than Shaw, Dunois in 'Saint Joan,' understands Shaw's method; 'All dress is fancy dress, is it not, except our natural skins?'"

WHY WE ARE UNMUSICAL

PRIDING OURSELVES ON THE AMOUNT of music we hear, and the presence among us of the world's greatest musicians, it is with a shock that we learn from a Harvard professor of music that our appreciation does not reach a high standard. "The fundamental cause of our lack of advancement toward an appreciation of music by the great body of our people," says Prof. Archibald T. Davison, who also conducts the Harvard Glee Club, "is found in the absence of a logical and continuous plan of music education based on the highest standards." Comparing music instruction with that of other branches where normal progress from elementary schools through higher institutions is the rule, he finds that this necessary progress is absent in the case of music. Taking up his charge *The Musician* (New York) lays the responsibility not on those engaged in instruction but on those who superintend the general scheme of training for pupils. We read:



A MODERN NOTE IN THE SQUARE COLUMNS

Is seen in the vestibule of the Palace of Liberal Arts, at the Sesquicentennial Exposition in Philadelphia, tho the coffered ceiling and arched door-way is of the Italian Renaissance.

"While the value of music as a vital factor in general education is fast winning a more general recognition, it can not be said that school authorities are completely won over to the cause. In a general sense, the limited time now given over to this subject is granted more or less begrudgingly and the music supervisor must fight for every inch of his ground in his program to extend the borders for his own sphere of activities.

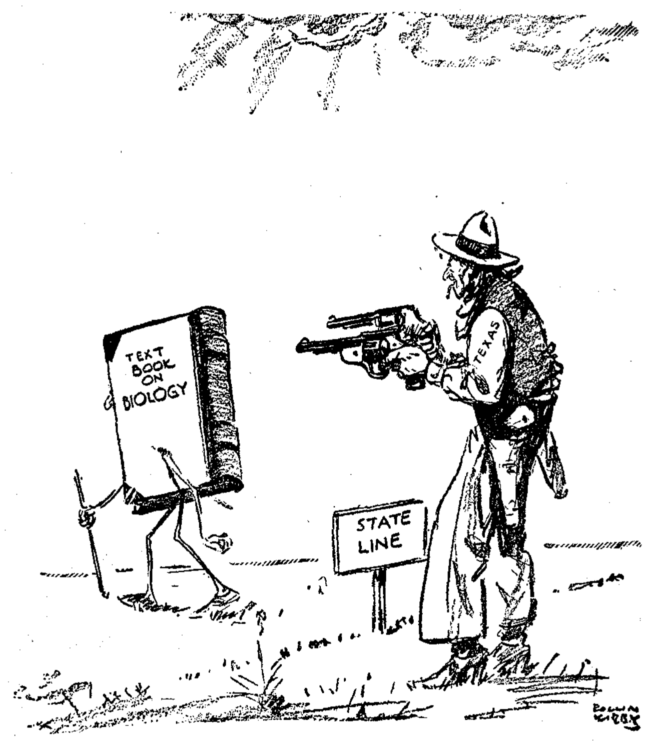
"Elementary school education has gone so far beyond the scope of the three R's, has encroached so dangerously upon the capacity of the average child, that supervisors of music find it increasingly difficult to secure for their own particular subject the amount of time that would be required for a 'logical and continuous plan of music education.' They find themselves, therefore, in the position of effecting perpetual compromises and as a makeshift they have been obliged to begin at the top rather than at the bottom in their scheme of musical education. Courses in musical appreciation are accordingly administered to those who have not yet absorbed the very fundamentals of the art. . . .

"Adequate means are at hand and available for any instructor who is sincerely anxious to make his teaching methods conform to a logical system of education. As our musical problems are viewed more and more from the purely educational angle and as we gradually depart from the superficial standards which are now so popular, the whole cause of musical appreciation in America will advance accordingly."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

NO EVOLUTION FOR TEXAS

"REMEMBER THE ALAMO!" the battle-cry which once stirred the heart of every native Texan, has been changed to "Down with Evolution!" The Texas school authorities have decided that the Book of Genesis is a better authority on the origin of man than Darwin's "Origin of Species" and has ordered that every reference to the theory of evolution be blue-penciled from text-books on biology used in State-supported schools. The deletion, which was accomplished by reaching a censorious hand into three New York publishing houses, raises a great outcry in the press. But the Baltimore *Sun* sees no reason for excitement or irritation, and says: "If the great heart and intellect of Texas and Tennessee have decided teaching youth the theory of evolution would destroy religion and enthrone 'hell in the high schools,' all well and good. Far be it from the Free State to cavil at the right of other commonwealths to teach their children what they please." Further evidence of the deep disgrace into which the theory of evolution has fallen in the Lone Star State is forthcoming in two of the stump speeches in the recent Democratic primary. Ex-Governor "Jim" Ferguson, husband of Governor "Ma" Ferguson, is reported to have referred to Attorney-General Moody, successful candidate in a field of several for the Democratic nomination, as belonging to "the antievolution crowd of monkey-faced Baptists," to which Attorney-General Moody replied, we read:



"GIT OUT AND STAY OUT"
—Rollin Kirby in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

> "I believe in the Bible from cover to cover. I believe that God created man in His own image and likeness, that the whale swallowed Jonah, and that the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea on dry land. I am the son of a hardshell Baptist preacher, and I do not think Jim Ferguson has any right to criticize me for belonging to that church. When he referred to 'monkey-faced Baptists' he hurled an insult at that entire religious body."

According to reports which received extensive space in the metropolitan press, several publishers have altered text-books on biology for Texas schools, the changes being made at the request of the Texas State Text-book Commission through its subcommittee on Modification of Text-books on Biology. Henry Holt and Company is said to have thrown out three chapters of Moon's "Biology for Beginners," and to have stamped "Property of the State of Texas" on the fly-leaf of all the emasculated volumes. Where Prof. Truman Moon wrote "evolution" in the text-book, we read, the word "development" now appears. Among the excised passages reported are: "Evolution is a slow and gradual process." "All forms are related by descent from common ancestors." "It must be remembered that the upright position of man is an acquired position. A long time ago the ancestors of man climbed and walked on all fours." "The group of primates includes the highest mammals, including monkey, gorilla, chimpanzee, orang-utan, gibbon, marmoset, and lemur, as well as man himself." "The theory of evolution as set forth by Darwin is the corner-stone of recent science and the foundation of all modern thought. In its broader features it is accepted by every biologist, altho there are many details still to be worked out." A striking paragraph deleted is: "Evolution does not teach that God can be left out of the scheme of creation. Much opposition was made to Darwin's work on this score by people who purposely or through ignorance misinterpreted his conclusions. Rest assured that in the minds of the greatest scientists and philosophers there is no confusion between science and religion." From Macmillan's it is reported that changes were made in "Healthful Living," by Jessie Feiren Williams. In this book the statement that "evolution is a slow and gradual process and the skeleton of man is the result of centuries of development" is altered to "The skeleton of the higher forms of animals represents many centuries of development." Another text-book on biology reported revised is Gruneberg's "Biology and Human Life," published by Ginn and Company. In one place in this book the phrase concerning "some curious but useless relics" was changed to "some curious but useless structures." In another place the words "at last" were stricken out before "a four-chambered heart." The sentence "mutations give rise to new species" was also excised.

This thorough-going deletion occasions a deal of talk in the press, which but lately was taken up with the Scopes case in Tennessee. In Texas itself, the El Paso *Herald* says:

> "The action of the State school authorities in censoring science text-books is evidence of political cowardice and social irresponsibility in the face of the stupid fanaticism and the malice that always accompanies it. Young Texans being wiser than their censors are only rendered the more avid for knowledge of truth, and there are plenty of competent instructors to aid them. Progressive Texas fears no dark age and only asks that Texas clowns be not taken seriously."

"Of course, Texas may simply be experiencing growing-pains," observes the Buffalo *Courier-Express*. But the Providence *Journal*, as do several other papers, notes the similarity in meaning of "evolution" and "development," and says "it is incredible that persons intelligent enough to be qualified for service as censors of the text-books used in the educational system of a great State should be ignorant of these simple word meanings." And no matter what the name, asserts *The Journal*, "the important if absurd fact is that evolution will continue to be a recognized theory in good standing in Texas, tho the evolutionists will salve the situation by calling themselves 'developmentalists.'" "One of the aims of education," points out the Pittsburgh *Sun*, "is to train the youth to understand the men and doctrines with which he will later come in contact, even if they are those of his opponents. He must know these systems if he is to oppose them intelligently." "The trouble will come," avers the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, "when the Texas youngsters grow up and find out that they have been bamboozled. That they will find out and that they will make the witch-doctors and their abetters pay for bamboozling them, no one need to doubt. No mortal agency has yet undertaken to arrest man's search for enlightenment without being itself repudiated in the end." It is not that biology considers evolution a fixt truth, observes the New York *Herald Tribune*, for unalterable truths do not exist in science. For example:

> "The Fundamentalists charge that the biologists already are abandoning Darwinian evolution. Of course they are. Science advances. When it stands still it is no longer science, but dogma. The point of real importance in the present controversy is the direction in which one faces. The anti-evolutionist faces backward, toward the familiar doctrine of special creation which science has tested and been compelled to reject. Evolution, imperfect as it is, seems a better description of how the living world has come into being. The biologist faces forward, not toward any evolutionary dogma, present or foreseen, but toward some new description of the universe, something still more perfect than any one can now foresee. Religion has no necessary place in the argument. Any one who has the slightest acquaintance with the literature of the controversy knows that there are as many good Christians among the evolutionists as there are among the advocates of special creation."

CHURCH UNITY'S SUCCESS IN CANADA

THE GREATEST TEST which unity of the churches has yet undertaken, it is said, is that being tried in Canada, where Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists joined forces and became the United Church of Canada. Many large and wealthy Presbyterian churches refused to enter the union, but, despite that drawback, the first year of the United Church, just completed, has, we are told, proved the wisdom of the step. *The New Outlook*, organ of the United Church of Canada, commenting on the second session of the Council of the Church, says:

> "Results have proved that the hopes of the most optimistic have been more than realized. True, the intervening months have not been without their trials to some of our ministers and people, but these have been borne gladly for the sake of a great cause and in the faith of a glorious future for the Church. And now commissioners from every section of the United Church have been devoting themselves in the utmost harmony to real constructive work in the perfecting of the great organization consummated a year ago.
>
> "There is but one testimony from all the members of the Council. It is that never before had they known such a spirit and such a fellowship in their work; and if any secret misgivings about the harmonious working out of union had been entertained, no grounds for such remained when the Council was over.
>
> "It is impossible to doubt that in all these years of conference between the now United Churches, ending in the happy consummation of to-day, a wiser mind than that of any human leaders has guided the Church and a loving Providence has removed obstacles from the pathway of its progress. And now that the United Church has been so hopefully launched on its great and world-wide work, we need have no fear for its future. He who in the beginning gave His great commission to the Church, and whose prayer for unity is even now prevailing, has given His assurance, 'Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.'"

In which, observes the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), "there is encouragement for the divided Methodists of England and the United States to persevere until they, too, shall be of one household of faith."

THE GOOD NEWS FROM THE CAMPUS

"THE BEST NEWS that America has heard in a long time," says a Washington paper, is the news conveyed in THE LITERARY DIGEST'S poll of college presidents that drinking among the younger generation, especially in the colleges, is decreasing. The results of this poll, it will be recalled, were published in our issue of July 10, followed the next week by a poll of editors of college publications. A questionnaire asking whether drinking had increased among college students in particular and among youth in general since Prohibition went into effect was sent to all the universities and higher colleges in the country and to all the editors of student publications. Of the college presidents 213 replied, and were well-nigh unanimous in saying that drinking, as they have observed it, is on the wane. Of the college editors nearly 100 replied, and the majority of them agree with the opinion of the college heads that youth is giving up the bottle. In spite of this forceful showing for Prohibition, appearing from a non-partizan survey, one or two correspondents have so far misinterpreted the trend of the two articles as to charge that THE LITERARY DIGEST is engaged in wet propaganda, and one, who encloses a photograph of himself, dares us to publish his letter making this charge. However, a very different sentiment is exprest by the large number of papers which have commented on the poll and by a small army of correspondents who have congratulated THE LITERARY DIGEST on the results of its survey.

A voluminous scrap-book of clippings taken from news and editorial columns shows the interest which the poll of the college presidents has awakened and the importance given to it in its bearing on whether Prohibition is succeeding. "The thoroughness of THE LITERARY DIGEST'S national surveys on vital issues is well known and generally recognized. Therefore," continues *The Bulletin*, of Walla Walla, "when it announces the result of such a survey, the country can rest assured that its findings are representative of the truth as to present-day conditions with regard to liquor on American campuses." "THE LITERARY DIGEST has a survey complex," says the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*. "It is forever taking polls and straw votes and making folks angry because it tells the truth about what it finds. Certainly the survey made by THE LITERARY DIGEST indicates that that part of the wet propaganda that points to the degeneration of our young college people is libel." In the opinion of the Mobile *Register* this poll "has made it clear to the advocates of liquor and to the brewers of the country who have been carrying on an extended anti-Prohibition propaganda that they can not make good on the proposition that Prohibition is demoralizing the youth of the nation. Those in position to know deny it most emphatically and go further to say that drinking is on the wane. THE LITERARY DIGEST'S college poll has thus blasted the investment in this sort of wet propaganda. We hope the brewers will not sue." Calling it "a valuable contribution to the literature on the question," the Asheville *Times* says the poll "is all the more interesting for the refutation it provides for the charge so often made that youth of to-day is morally decadent as compared with college youth of the past generation."

"Here is the victory of Prohibition in the making," observes the Chicago *Evening Post* in a long editorial on the poll. "Its complete triumph belongs to the next generation. It is for us who believe in it to hold the lines firmly to-day against all discouragement, all persuasion, all propaganda and undermining attack, in order that young America, the America of to-morrow, may reap the full fruits of our battle on the firing-line." The

Winston-Salem *Journal*, which also gives much space to editorial discussion of the poll, thinks our article "should be read and 'digested' by both wet and dry protagonists. To begin with, the character of the men making the replies is above reproach—their motives, therefore, can not be impugned. Unquestionably the answers represent a solemn referendum on the part of those who made them." And so this North Carolina paper believes:

> "Undoubtedly Prohibition is making genuine and measurable progress. One of the best evidences of the fact is that drunkenness is better advertised to-day than ever before. The law is not perfectly enforced; nobody claims that it is or that it will be in the near future. Such a revolutionary social change as that which Prohibition has introduced can not crystallize public opinion in less than one generation at least. In the light of these facts the uniform or practically uniform agreement that Prohibition is inaugurating a new era in behavior should be encouraging to all law-abiding American citizens and somewhat disconcerting to the opponents of Prohibition."

It is generally agreed that statistics are notoriously susceptible of misconstruction and misapplication, but in our poll, notes the Pittsburgh *Chronicle Telegraph*, "we have the matured opinions of those in a particular position to observe and judge conditions. Their significant bearing on the discussion of one of the most controversial of questions is obvious." "Such a report by responsible college heads," declares the Topeka *Capital*, "is worth infinitely more than the propaganda statements of interested wets. We can take the 'well-nigh unanimous' opinions of the administrators of our colleges and universities at their full face value." So the Louisville *Times*, which says: "The statements of an informed group, nation-wide, constitute a powerful answer to the whisky ring propaganda to the effect that the dry amendment has debauched the younger set." Ditto the Nashville *Tennessean*, which says the Presidents' replies to our questionnaire "are a complete vindication of Prohibition; they prove what every fair-minded and observing citizen can see for himself, and that is that, with all of our shortcomings in enforcement, Prohibition has been a blessing to America. This summary is very gratifying to all who have consistently advocated the enforcement of the Prohibition Law." "The salt, then, has been taken out of the joke about the college student and the hip-pocket flask," remarks the San Francisco *Chronicle*. "He really does know that oxygen and hydrogen are not products of a distillery." "The survey is reassuring," in the opinion of the Augusta *Kennebec Journal*. "It affords indubitable reason why we should discount the propaganda that is being circulated about drinking among the youth, especially those in the colleges." "THE LITERARY DIGEST'S review of the situation," remarks the Duluth *News Tribune*, "may be assumed to be fairly accurate and to reflect nearly the true state of affairs." "It is highly significant and important testimony," asserts the Grand Rapids *Herald*. "Our Prohibition complex is a serious problem—no rational analyst is going to deny the fact. But from nowhere could more hopefully commanding encouragement come than from the centers of our higher education. Despite the wet exceptions which every one must admit mar youth's record, if 'college life is incalculably safer under Prohibition,' then youth is safer—and youth is the Republic's most precious heritage." "The poll of the college presidents," says the Council Bluffs *Nonpareil*, "may be taken as both definite and responsible. They stand up to be counted by name and location."

But the finding is not to be identified with an exculpation of youth generally, observes the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot*, which goes on:

> "It is quite possible that college students are drinking no more since Prohibition or even less, while the young generation outside the college is drinking more. Even in saloon days, most of the smaller colleges and all denominational colleges frowned on undergraduate libations and sought by a system of penalties and expulsions to hold their students to a régime of temperance or complete self-denial. The true index to adolescent sobriety or lack of it must be sought not in the record of the semimonastic colleges, but in the record of the far greater youthful world outside of college. This non-scholastic youthful world is daily and directly exposed to the hypocrisies, circumventions and social compromises with Prohibition, instead of partly sheltered from them by academic walls, and it is here that the answer to the adolescent drink question must be chiefly sought. It is likely to be a far more disquieting answer than has been made by the college and university dons."

Credit for the reform does not belong to the Volstead Law, believes the Newark *News*, which says:

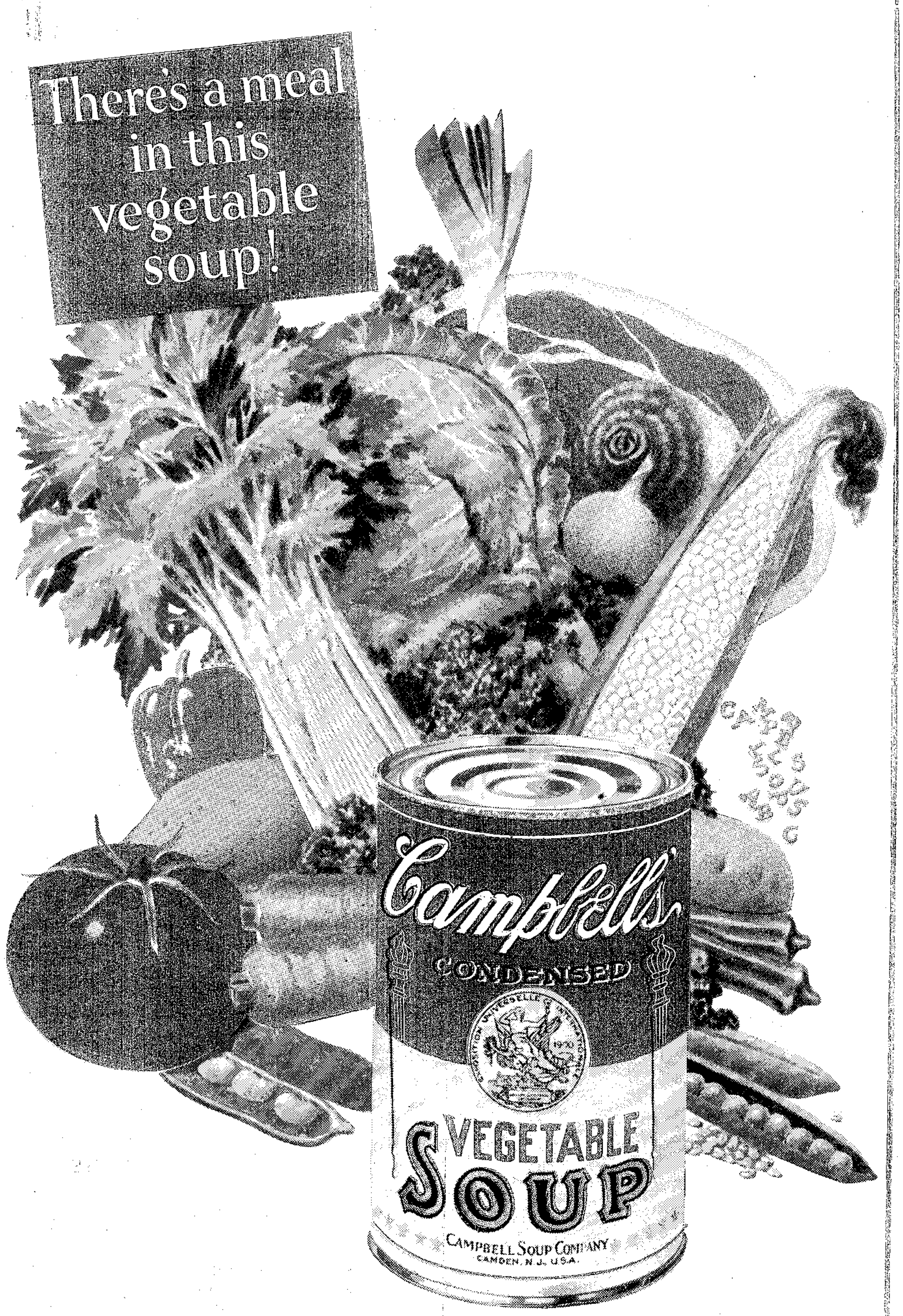
> "If the Volstead Law can not be accused of making drinking by the younger generation worse than it used to be, neither can it be credited with making the college youth of to-day more sober than their fathers were. The change set in before the Eighteenth Amendment was adopted. It came along with the growth of temperance sentiment and the stiffening of the curriculum. The colleges were beginning to outgrow their country club period and to become educational centers. It was part of the times."

MAKING GODS OF SOLDIERS

DEATH ON THE BATTLEFIELD was once regarded as the gateway to heaven, and even among the more highly developed nations the soldier dead receive more affectionate tribute than those who have died in the harness of peace. Good Moslems believe that, if they fall on the field of battle, they will enjoy all the pleasures of the houris of Paradise, and loyal Japanese, we are told further, believe that every one who dies fighting for his fatherland will become reincarnated as a god. Thus, according to this tenet, the Japanese can never be conquered, for the national gods fight on the side of their earthly comrades, and, in addition, the Japanese soldier, hoping to become a god, is nerved to greater deeds of daring and sacrifice than other soldiers. This primitive belief receives extraordinary force in connection with the festivals, recently concluded, at the Yasukuni Jinja, one of the biggest shrines in Tokyo, dedicated to those who fall in battle. Solemn rituals, in which all classes participate, are celebrated here twice a year, and this year the Prince Regent honored the shrine with a personal visit. During the festival, writes a correspondent in *The North-China Herald*, all schools are closed, and thousands of children are led in long lines to pay obeisance at the shrine, while profusely decorated army officers deliver lectures on the valor of those who now sleep in what may be regarded as Japan's Westminster Abbey.

The Japanese militarist believes, however, according to the correspondent, that Christianity tends to separate mankind from God, and the Japanese is, therefore, unable to grasp the motive power for some of the bravest achievements in the Western world:

> "Hence, at the recent Yasukuni Jinja festival, no less a personage than Gen. Bunjiro Horiuchi declared that a Christian soldier could not fight with bravery equal to that of a Japanese. The reason he advances is that a Japanese soldier is sure to be a god after his death if he fights for his country and his king! General Horiuchi has been in Europe, has seen the tribute paid annually to Britain's fallen from the ends of the earth at the Cenotaph; he has seen the gallant manner in which the French honor those whom they have crowned in death with the laurel leaves of triumph; but thinks the manner of paying respect is niggardly compared with the manner in which the Japanese respect their fallen. Japanese psychology simply can not take in the solemnity of a grave silence and of merely 'taps,' the soldier's requiem.
>
> "It is this belief, that the soul of one faithful to his king and country will be beatified, that probably accounts for the persistent belief that may be discerned East, North, South and West in this country that Japan will never be whipt in any struggle, whether her armament be weak or her forces be small. Each dead soldier becomes a *kami* (god) and how can the gods lose against the mere mortals of the West or of the East for that matter?"



Fifteen fine garden vegetables, invigorating beef broth, substantial cereals, tempting herbs and seasoning! All in this one hearty, delicious, wholesome soup!

12 cents a can

SOUP

for your children's health

IT IS A wise mother who realizes the wholesomeness of good, hot soup for the growing children. Soup acts as a tonic to the appetite. Its delicious flavor arouses the sense of taste, makes it vigorous and keen for food. Soup causes the digestive fluids to flow more freely, with the result that more food is desired and eaten, and it is assimilated into the body tissue more promptly.

Correct eating! How important it is to the growing child! Soup is a valuable aid in keeping your child's appetite healthy and normal and in supplying exactly what the child's body requires for proper growth and development.

FOR example, in the cooking of vegetables for the home table, a large quantity of the valuable mineral salts are absorbed in the cooking water which is usually thrown away. These mineral salts are needed for the general bodily health and to supply the bony framework, the teeth and the hair with proper nourishment. Most soups contain vegetables and in the making of soup, the water in which the vegetables are cooked, is retained. This means that none of the mineral salts are wasted. They are saved in all their abundance and richness to do the priceless work nature intended them to do. So you see that the eating of soup by your children is one of the ways of insuring the proper all-round nutrition they need.

TOMATOES abound in the vitamines which all authorities regard as vitally necessary for growing children. These mysterious vitamines invigorate and promote healthy growth and prevent the occurrence of some diseases. See that your children often eat soup made with tomatoes.

The vegetable soups, and the cream soups especially, are splendid for children. Tomato, Pea, Celery, Asparagus and Bean Soups, prepared with milk, all offer dishes extra nourishing and tempting to the child—for luncheon, or dinner or supper. Visit your grocer and acquaint yourself with the endless variety of soups, already cooked for your table, so convenient and easy for you to serve, yet so welcome to every member of your family.

Hearty, substantial soups, meat soups, vegetable soups, dainty clear soups—and appropriate soup for every meal and every occasion.

WITH THE MEAL OR AS A MEAL SOUP BELONGS IN THE DAILY DIET!

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

IF it isn't a knotted handkerchief it is some aid to remembrance whereby the musician has the advantage over all common mortals, so in *The Fugitive* we read:

THE CORNER-KNOT

By Robert Graves

I was a child and overwhelmed: Mozart
Had snatched me up fainting and wild at heart
To a green land of wonder, where estranged
I dipped my feet in shallow brooks, I ranged
Rough mountains and fields yellow with small
vetch
Of which though long I tried I could not fetch
One single flower away, nor from the ground
Pocket one pebble of the scores I found
Twinkling enchanted there. So for relief
"I'll corner-knot," said I, "this handkerchief,
Faithful familiar that I hold or shake
In these cool airs, for proof that I'm awake."
I tied the knot: the aspens all around
Shook and the river-reeds were filled with sound;
Which failing presently, the insistent loud
Clapping of hands returned me to the crowd.
I felt and fumbling took away with me
The knotted witness of my ecstasy:
But flowers and streams were vanished past recall,
The aspens, the sad singing reeds and all.

Vanished: but that was twenty years ago.
Now again listening to Mozart I know
What then I never guessed: that he, Mozart
Himself, had been snatched up by curious art
To my green land: estranged and wild at heart
He too had crossed the brooks, essayed to pick
That yellow vetch with which the plains are thick,
And being put to it, as I had been
To smuggle back some witness of the scene,
Had knotted up his broad silk handkerchief
In common music, rippling flat and brief,
And home again had sighed above the score,
"Yes, a remembrancer, but nothing more."
Oh most mistaken, for that faithful knot
Once charged to witness how and where and what,
Though in itself a dumb and idle thing
Will yet by art again contrive to bring
Convoys of novices to that green land:
They gasp and stare and quite dumfounded stand.

Stevenson said it in a few words—"Home is the sailor, home from the sea; and the hunter home from the hill." But here is the same contentment before the last rest, in *G. K.'s Weekly* (London):

AFTERWARDS

By A. R. U.

If, when the exile time is done,
And we, the exiles, one by one
Come creeping home—Ah, days to be!
Home to the Isle in the grey North Sea;

If I can find a cottage there,
Kissed by the sun and the sea-cool air,
Set 'mid the hills of old Torbay
In the West Country, down Devon way;

From where as dawn breaks through the night
I can see the Channel's changing light,
And watch the ships go to and fro
Knowing that none can bid me go;

Where I can watch the lights at play
In Brixham town across the Bay,
When the brown-sailed fishing fleet glides by,
Phantom ships 'neath the moon-lit sky;

Where winds of spring will whisper low
Of how the gorse and heather grow
Away behind on Dartymoor,
On rolling hill and by grey-hued tor;

I'll know the years were not in vain; . . .
Ah! Devon in the soft grey rain! . . .
For peace is there and quiet 'twill be
Down in the West, by a Devon sea.

So far as it goes we all like the story told by *Voices*, but it would never do to finish the story:

MIRANDA MORGAN

By Queen B. Lister

She listened to the click
Of the front picket gate,
John would close it slowly—
It would slam—if it were Nate.

She pinned an oleander flower
In her hair . . . .
Nate would take the sofa—
John would take a chair.

She looked at a portrait
That hung above the organ
And met the eyes
Of her grandfather Morgan.

A horse's hoof-beats
Slowed at the gate . . . .
She wished it wouldn't have to be
John or Nate.

She glanced at the squareness
Of her grandfather's chin
And wished she wouldn't have to say
"Please step in."

John would still be planning
To clear the southeast half—
Nate would 'low he'd maybe
Sell a heifer-calf.

The gate didn't click,
She tired of waiting—
Only a night-bird
Sang of mating.

She walked across the parlor
And out to the veranda
When she heard her name whispered.
"Miranda—Miranda—?"

. . . .

The gate stood open—
There was only the sound
Of faint padded hoof-beats
On distant ground. . . . .

Neighbors often wondered
What she saw or heard
In a half-breed Indian lad
Who whistled like a bird.

In *The Atlantic Monthly* we may perhaps find the best reply to "Miranda Morgan":

FREEDOM CONSIDERED

By Harriet Sampson

Freedom, considered, seems to be
Only another boundary,

And liberty a picket fence
With one small gate of common sense

And pointed palings of control
Marking the meadow of the soul.

And if in time my fence and gate
Seem insolent and obdurate,

And if rebelliously I lean
Over the gate or look between

The palings and grow keen for some
Unending jaunt to Kingdom Come,

I shall remember in my wrath
I set the posts, I nailed the lath,

And built this sturdy fence to be
My own preferred austerity.

The power of beauty to arrest the trivial, even evil, has hardly been better expressed than in this, in *The London Mercury:*

THE MOON

By George Villiers

Do you remember the evening we came home
late after supper,
And entering our long, low cottage-room with its
window at the end,
Through the lattice spied the enormous moon
Caught in the low branches of an apple-tree,
Hanging there, silent and strange?

Do you remember how we stood stock-still and
caught our breath,
Nor dared to speak, lest our hot words of wonder
Should break in upon and burst that shining
peace,
That far glory,
That irradiance?

Do you remember how it seemed a desecration to
move, or stir a limb?—
How all life—our life, and the inanimate life of
the books and the tables and chairs
Seemed suspended, cut off from the color and
clamour of day,
Held up in a holy trance
To receive from oh, how far
The slow inevitable gesture of benediction?

Do you remember how we abashed ourselves?—
How suddenly the sense of our life rushed in on
us, painted and sham,
In face of that steel-cold clearness,
That unhurried glory,
That incuriousness? . . .

Nothing daunted, *The Nation* prints the valedictory of a subscriber:

LET WELL ENOUGH ALONE

To the Editor of *The Nation:*

Sir:

I shall not read *The Nation* more!
I know you will not care!
Your everlasting righteousness
It drives me to despair.

Think not that I joke or quiz!
For on the square and on the level,
I love my country as it is,
With Coolidge and the devil.

Charles Edward Stowe.

Santa Barbara, California, June 4.

Omitting the somber shades this is perhaps the best of the picture. *The Commonweal* prints it:

FARM-WIFE

By John Hanlon

She never climbed a mountain,
She never heard the sea,
But always watched a winding road
That wandered aimlessly
Among unshaded meadows—
A farm, a pasture rife
With black-eyed Susans, level fields
Comprised her little life.

She never longed to travel,
She felt no urge to search,
Her longest journey the five miles
On Sundays to the church;
Yet, to her quiet dwelling,
In singing, sighing flow,
Came love and parting, birth and death,
And all that women know.

[*"... that the American family may have, at a moderate investment, a car which gratifies their finer tastes as well as satisfies their every need...."*]

ADDED POWER : LONGER LIFE : SMOOTHER PERFORMANCE : ADDED DRIVING EASE AND SECURITY : GREATER ECONOMY : FINER APPOINTMENTS : ADDED BEAUTY :: AT NO INCREASE IN STANDARD PRICES

Oldsmobile keeps faith with its public trust—

...returns to you the benefits of manufacturing advantages and economies created by the greatest year in Oldsmobile history!

Today Oldsmobile presents *brilliant progress without basic change* in the car which has won its way to public preference by sheer surpassing merit—

...new features of known value—

...improvements of demonstrated worth—proved in tests on General Motors Proving Ground, to provide even livelier, smoother performance, even longer life, even greater operating economy, than already characterize Oldsmobile Six!

This even finer Oldsmobile is now on display—see it. View the beauty and luxurious new appointments of its Fisher body—

...go over the car, point by point, feature by feature—

...know, as only seeing can tell you, what a truly great car this is!

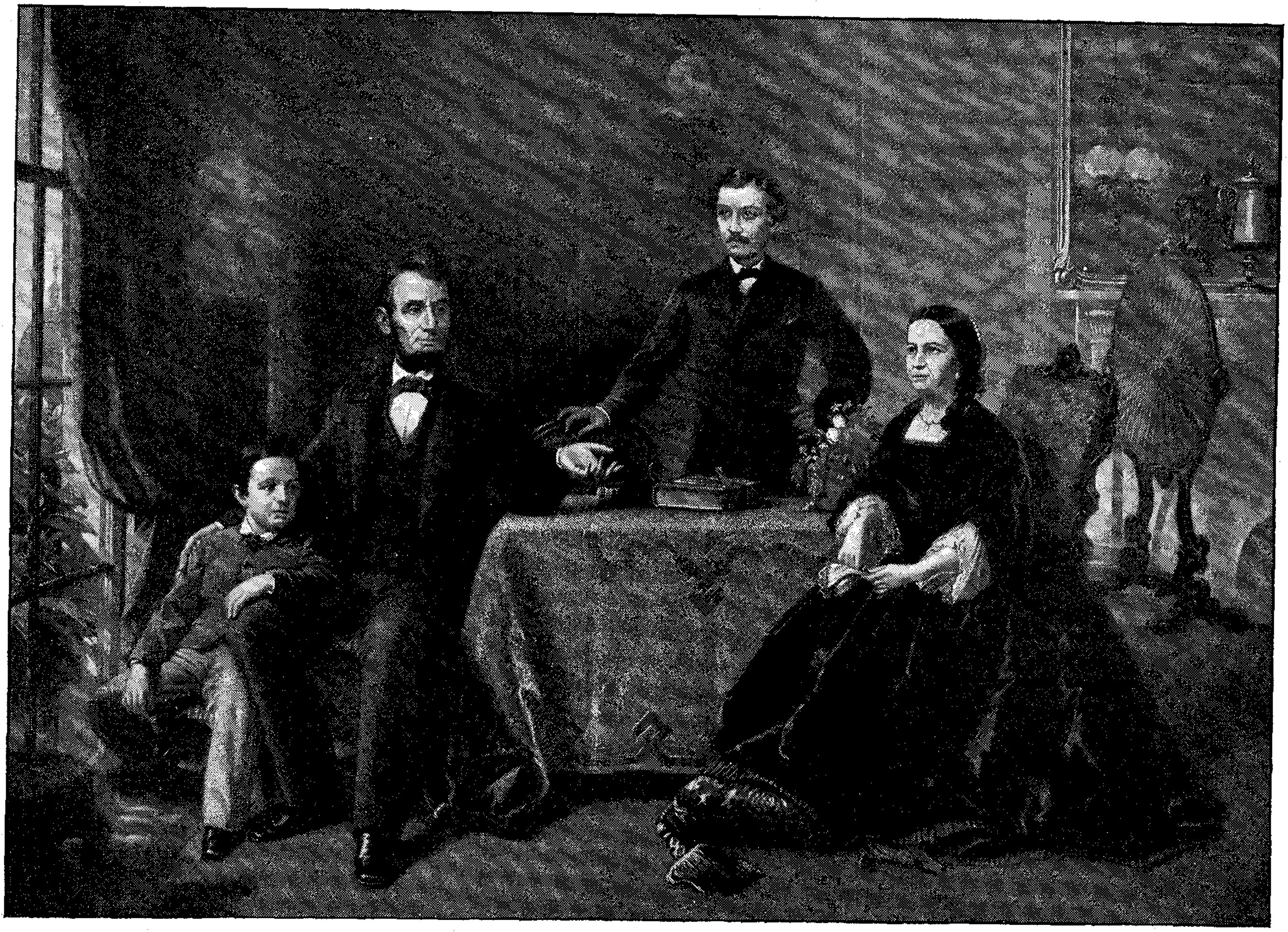
Today, more than ever before .... no matter what car you now favor or what price you are willing to pay .... you owe it to yourself, your pocketbook and your sense of satisfaction to see the Oldsmobile Six!

OLDSMOBILE SIX

Product of GENERAL MOTORS

ENLARGED L-HEAD ENGINE · · CRANKCASE VENTILATION · · DUAL AIR CLEANING · · OIL FILTER · · HARMONIC BALANCER · · TWIN-BEAM HEADLIGHTS CONTROLLED FROM STEERING WHEEL · · TWO-WAY COOLING · · THREE-WAY PRESSURE LUBRICATION · · FULL AUTOMATIC SPARK CONTROL · · THERMOSTATIC CHARGING CONTROL · · TAPERED DOME-SHAPED COMBUSTION CHAMBERS · · HIGH VELOCITY, HOT-SECTION MANIFOLD · · SPECIAL DESIGN, LIGHT CAST-IRON PISTONS · · HONED CYLINDERS · · SILENT CHAIN DRIVE · · BALLOON TIRES · · EXCLUSIVE CHROMIUM PLATING · · DUCO FINISH · · NEW BEAUTY OF LINE AND APPOINTMENTS IN FISHER BODIES · · MANY OTHER FEATURES OF DEMONSTRATED WORTH, AT NO INCREASE IN STANDARD PRICES

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES



A LINCOLN FAMILY GROUP IN THE DAYS WHEN YOUNG ROBERT WAS A HARVARD STUDENT

THE SON OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN

MEMORIES OF A GREAT AGE and of a greater man are evoked throughout the nation by the death of Robert Todd Lincoln, last of the male descendants of the great Civil War President. Robert Lincoln, even tho, as dozens of commentators remind us, he never quite escaped from the huge if proud burden of being the son of one of the world's most famous men, was a distinguished citizen in his own right. "One of the few sons of Presidents who achieved a national reputation," the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* calls him. As ambassador and Cabinet member, as lawyer and finally as president of one of the country's greatest corporations, he showed qualities that singled him out from the crowd. He might have gone much further if he had wished, believes the *Jersey Journal*, "but he did not want to spoil the picture. His father he loved; and he lived to see his father elevated to the same plane with George Washington, among the great names of the Presidents. . . . As it was his undoubted wish, attested by his actions during his long life, the glory of the name of Lincoln will continue to center in the person of his father, no little enhanced by the unassuming success of the son, Robert T. Lincoln."

A peculiar incident came to light, the day after the announcement of Mr. Lincoln's death, related in a special dispatch from Washington to the Baltimore *Sun*. The narrative runs:

> Edwin Booth, the celebrated actor, saved the life of Robert Todd Lincoln from being crusht out by a train at Jersey City a short time before his brother, John Wilkes Booth, killed Abraham Lincoln, then President of the United States, in Ford's Theater shortly after the Civil War.
>
> The strange part played by the Booth brothers in their relation to the Lincoln family was revealed by Dr. Charles A. Moore, head of the manuscript department of the Library of Congress, and was based on first-hand information given him by Robert Todd Lincoln.
>
> In recent years Robert Todd Lincoln had many conferences with Dr. Moore relative to the disposal of 10,000 letters written or received by his father, Abraham Lincoln, while President. It was during one of those conferences that Robert Todd Lincoln told how Edwin Booth saved his life. In substance, his story, as told to Dr. Moore, was as follows:
>
> "During the Civil War I was a student at Harvard, and on a holiday, while waiting for an assignment of a berth on a train at Jersey City, I was leaning against a car when suddenly it started off and I was thrown off my balance. Just when I was about to fall under the moving train a strange man grabbed me and pulled me on the train. I discovered soon afterward that my rescuer was Edwin Booth. It certainly was a strange coincidence in view of later events."

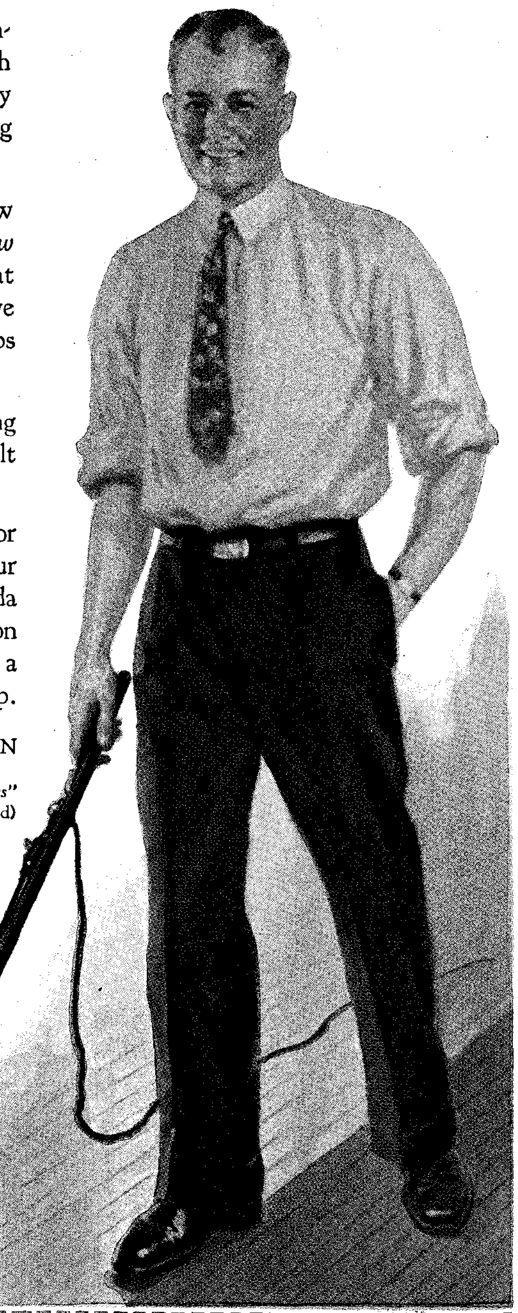
This incident, together with the strange fatality by which Mr. Lincoln was to be present at the assassination of three Presidents, had a deep influence on his life, says William O. Trapp, writing in the New York *Evening World*. Only three Presidents of the United States have been assassinated, and "this President's son was present at all three murders":

> He saw his father killed by John Wilkes Booth in Ford's Theater, Washington, on April 14, 1865. He witnessed the killing of Garfield by Guiteau in the Washington railroad station on July 2, 1881. He was within earshot when Czolgosz, at the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo on September 6, 1901, fired the two bullets that ended McKinley's life.
>
> This triple coincidence in one man's experience—hardly

(*Continued on page 41*)

Springfield, Missouri

Beautiful, Sanitary Floors at *low cost* and *upkeep*



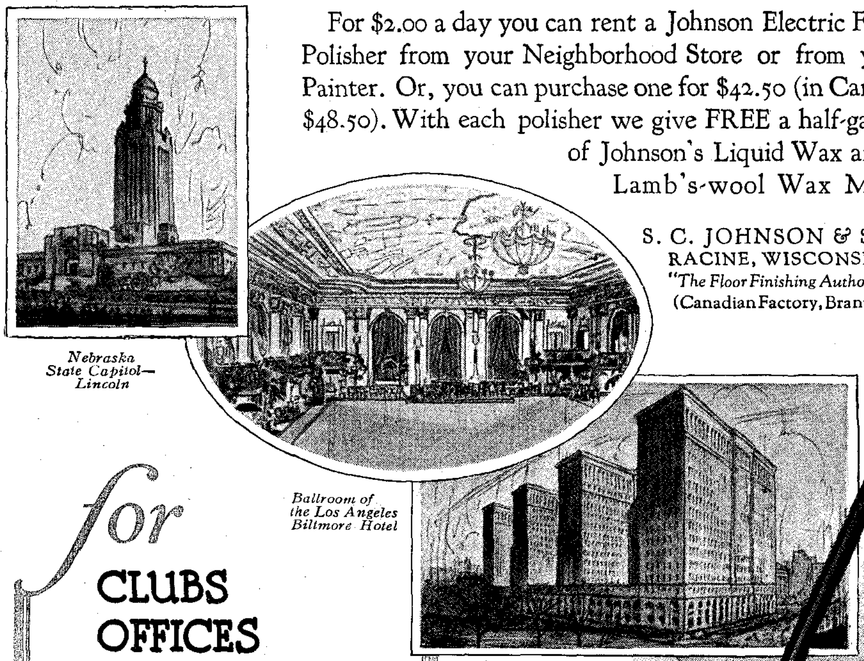
CLEAN, bright, well-kept floors are the foundation of an attractive interior. NOW you can have them easily, quickly, inexpensively with the Johnson Wax treatment. It cleans, sanitates and polishes—all in one easy operation. It takes only a few minutes—there is no hard work—no stooping—no messy rags and pails.

The Johnson Wax treatment is just the thing for *every* floor—old or new—of wood, linoleum, tile or composition. And it makes no difference *how* the floors are finished—whether with varnish, shellac, wax or paint. A coat of Johnson's Wax polished with the Electric Floor Polisher will improve their appearance wondrously. It eliminates costly refinishing. And keeps bacteria-laden dust down out of the air.

Ten times quicker and better than by hand—this marvelous labor-saving machine polishes *all* floors to burnished brilliance. Polishes under low-built pieces of furniture without moving them.

For $2.00 a day you can rent a Johnson Electric Floor Polisher from your Neighborhood Store or from your Painter. Or, you can purchase one for $42.50 (in Canada $48.50). With each polisher we give FREE a half-gallon of Johnson's Liquid Wax and a Lamb's-wool Wax Mop.

S. C. JOHNSON & SON
RACINE, WISCONSIN
"The Floor Finishing Authorities"
(Canadian Factory, Brantford)



Nebraska State Capitol—Lincoln

Ballroom of the Los Angeles Biltmore Hotel

General Motors Building—Detroit

for

CLUBS
OFFICES
HOTELS
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APARTMENTS
HOMES
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The Johnson Wax treatment is responsible for the floor beauty and economy in many of the largest and finest buildings in the United States and Canada—including the three pictured above.

FREE—25c Book on FLOORS

Please send me Free your new 25c Book which tells how to treat floors of all kinds — wood, linoleum, rubber, or tile.

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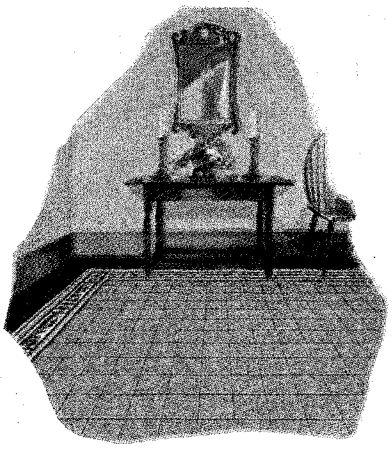
(Mail to S. C. Johnson & Son, Racine, Wis.)

The PROPER TREATMENT for FLOORS

JOHNSON'S WAX

Electric floor Polisher



Now you can bea

Make them really

At the left is shown the popular "PLYMOUTH" design Gold Seal Art-Rug No. 580.

WOMEN today are finding out that rooms can be made charming without heavy spending. Proper use of colors—there you have one of the chief secrets of delightful, inviting interiors.

Everywhere the shops are overflowing with colorful furnishings that are moderately priced. Thousands of women are furnishing their homes attractively—and very economically

Many helpful suggestions for improving rooms and selecting charming, appropriate color-effects will be found in "*Color Magic in the Home*"—the free booklet by Anne Lewis Pierce offered in the coupon below. These suggestions will prove a real help to you.

And among the inexpensive items you can call upon in working out these harmonious, refreshing color-schemes, none accomplishes more than Congoleum *Gold Seal* Art-Rugs. They have a freshness of color, an individuality of pattern, that key in most agreeably with the atmosphere of simply furnished, modern rooms.

See *Gold Seal* Art-Rugs at your dealer's. Sizes range from small mats to 9 x 15 foot room sizes.

THAT HOMEY INTERIOR *above is far more charming than many expensively furnished rooms—thanks to the proper use of color. It shows that simple furnishings go best with a rug large in figure and rich in coloring. This is* "JASMINE"*—a quaint Oriental motif on a blue field, with a borde*
of deeper blue and tan. It's Gold Seal Art-Rug No. 538.

TAKE your choice! There are numerous appropriate Congoleum *Gold Seal* Art-Rug patterns for any type of room.

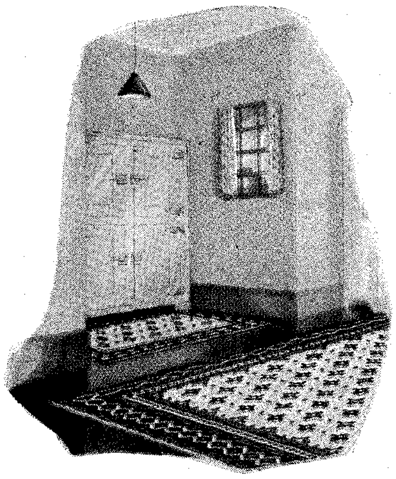
The "NIPPON" (*Rug No. 578*), that interesting Japanese design in the bedroom above—how well its deep tan, mulberry and blue blend with the tan and green room scheme. And it will harmonize beautifully with many other color-schemes.

Or the "JASMINE" (*Rug No. 538*) in that

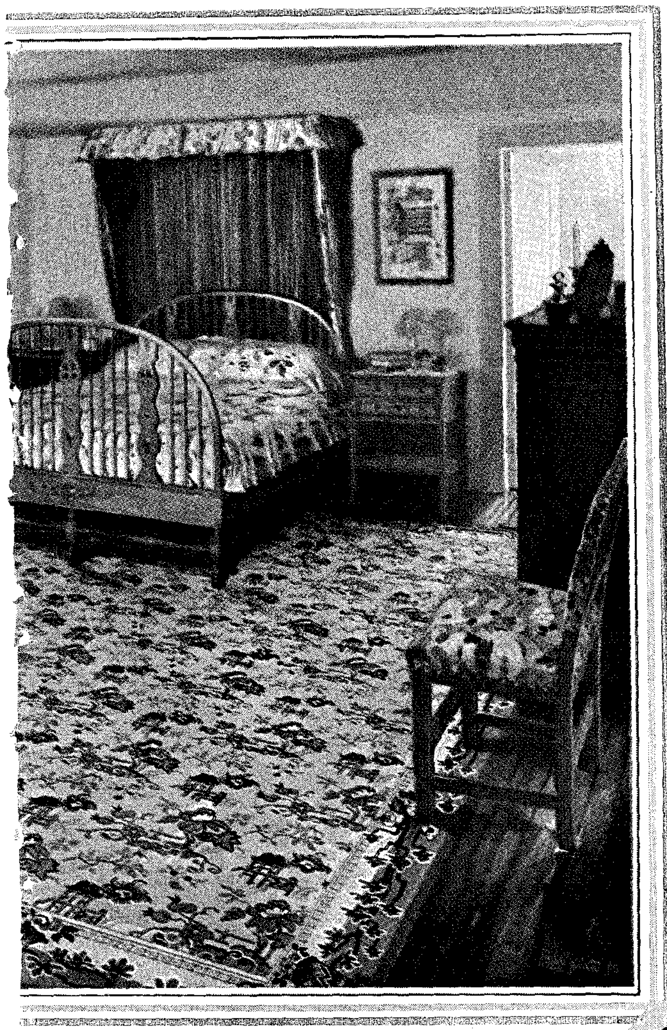
CONGO

GOLD SEAL ART

tify your rooms—
tistic . . . at little expense!



This neat blue and white design is the "MOSAIC" Gold Seal Rug No. 408.



HUNDREDS of thousands of modern women have turned their backs on toilsome sweeping and beating. They found they could brighten and beautify every part of their homes with charming, appropriate patterns in the easiest-to-clean floor-covering ever made—Congoleum *Gold Seal* Art-Rugs.

In no more time than it takes to dust a couple of chairs, an easy going over with a damp mop makes these rugs clean, spotless and gleaming.

This year more than ever before you find a still wider choice and a higher quality of attractiveness in Congoleum *Gold Seal* Art-Rug patterns. The fact that really talented artists are creating them is abundantly reflected in the refreshing charm of the designs.

Here is your chance to replace any dull, faded, woven floor-coverings with bright, attractive up-to-date rugs that will save you work, and that everyone will admire.

As for durability, Congoleum *Gold Seal* Art-Rugs have proved themselves more than satisfactory in thousands of households. And they lie flat without fastening; never develop dangerous curls at the edges.

❧

:tage living room. A pattern which will
l richness to the color scheme of dining
m, living room, or hall.

\nd, of course, there are several designs
ecially for kitchens, like the "PLYMOUTH"
l "MOSAIC", in the upper corner pictures.

CONGOLEUM
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
GOLD SEAL
GUARANTEE
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
OR YOUR MONEY BACK
REMOVE SEAL WITH
WET CLOTH
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THERE IS ONLY ONE GENUINE *Congoleum Gold Seal Rug and only one sure way of getting it. That is to make sure that the Gold Seal appears on the face of the rugs you buy. This Gold Seal guarantees "Satisfaction or Your Money Back." It is insurance that your rugs will wear as well as they look. Don't fail to look for the Gold Seal!*

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LEUM
RUGS

FREE—illustrated handbook on practical home-beautifying

COLOR MAGIC
in the home

Wouldn't you like to read what a woman who is an authority on household management advises in the way of home-beautifying? Anne Pierce *has written* "Color Magic in the Home," *for women with no professional knowledge who must consider expense. Write us for a free copy of this delightful handbook. Address Congoleum-Nairn Inc., 1421 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.*

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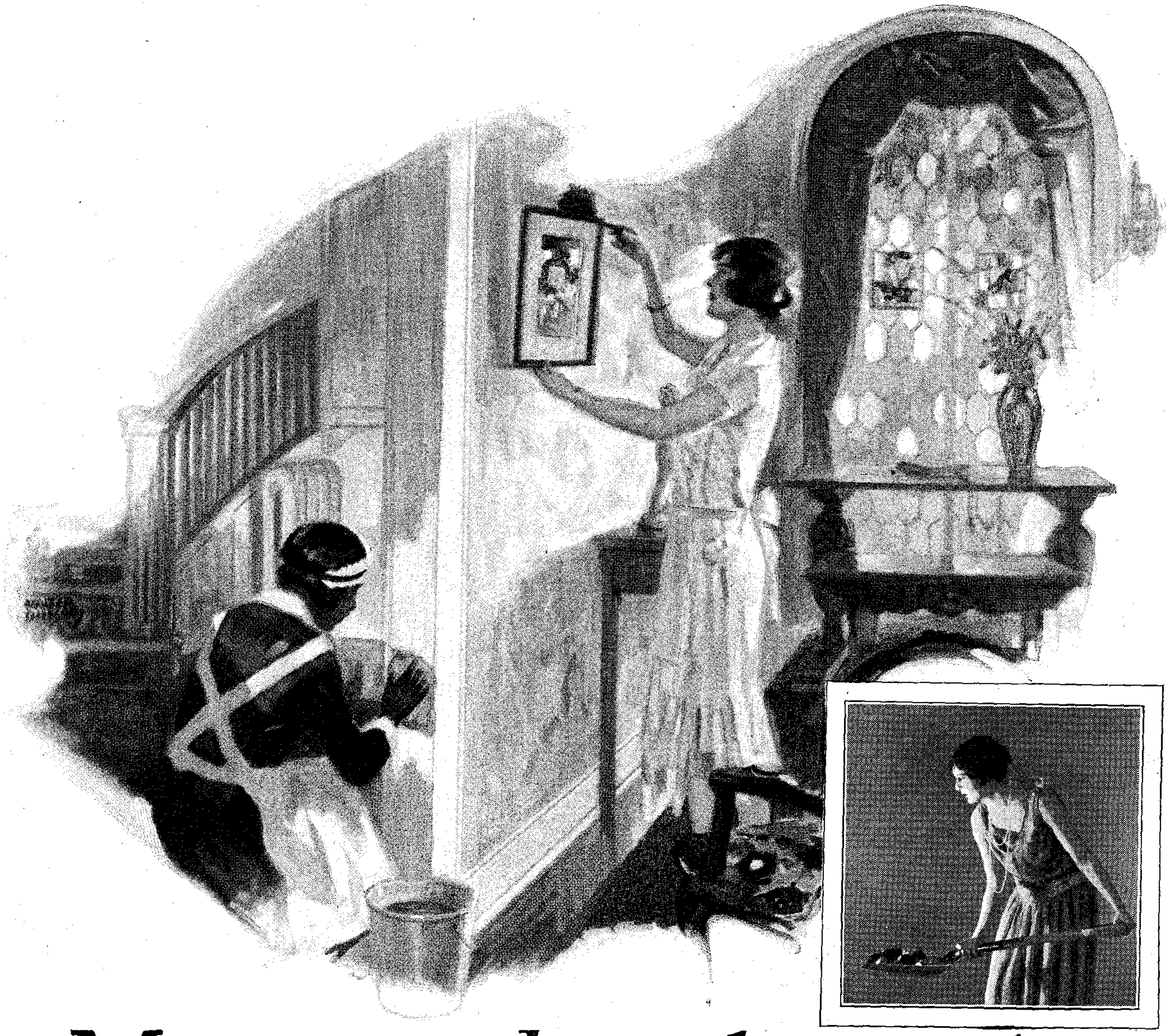


Men may *buy* the coal but women Pay *for it!*

LOOK at your walls back of pictures, if you think your coal heated home is *clean!*

Start washing the woodwork and note the contrast. Give a party and count the days spent before in washing, scrubbing and dusting!

Then ask yourself if there is any special reason why your neighbor's wife who has an Oil-O-Matic should be relieved of this drudgery.

If you believe your family is comfortable with coal-heat, hide the shovel from your wife while you are downtown. Or start the furnace too early or too late in the fall.

Then ask any Oil-O-Matic owner to tell you what comfort really means.

If you think coal isn't a nuisance, try leaving the house for a few days. Your wife can't leave it for five hours!

But with Oil-O-Matic heat you may stay away for as long as you wish.

WILLIAMS OIL-O-MATIC HEATING

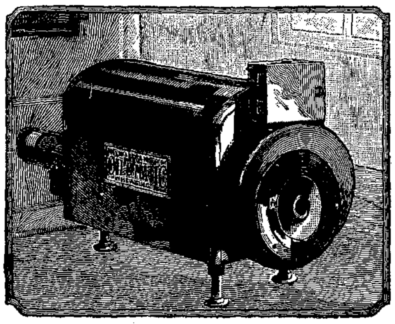
World's Largest Producer of Automatic Oil Burners

Spasmodic coal heat is unhealthful. How many winters does your family go through without colds due to fluctuating temperature and drafty rooms?

Compare your doctor bills with those who have Oil-O-Matic heat.

Yes, you may buy the coal, but your wife and family pay for it.

Selection of an oil burner for your house, doesn't require that you know anything about oil burning. Most owners of Oil-O-Matic couldn't tell you how it works. But they will hasten to tell you that it has never failed to work.



No part inside the firebox

It is a cautious man indeed who would question the judgment of some of the greatest engineers. These men know the basic soundness of the four natural laws of oil combustion. For no other reasons could Oil-O-Matic have become the world leader.

Your local oilomatician can tell you how much a guaranteed installation will cost in your heating plant. Whether it's steam, hot water, or a warm air furnace. Let him explain his deferred payment plan that spreads the initial cost over a full year.

For the complete story, send the coupon below for "Heating Homes with Oil," and basement plan for ideal arrangement of space. It's sent free and postpaid.

Williams Oil-O-Matic Heating Corp.
Bloomington, Illinois
Without obligation, please send me "Heating Homes with Oil," by return mail.
L. D. 86

Name..............................

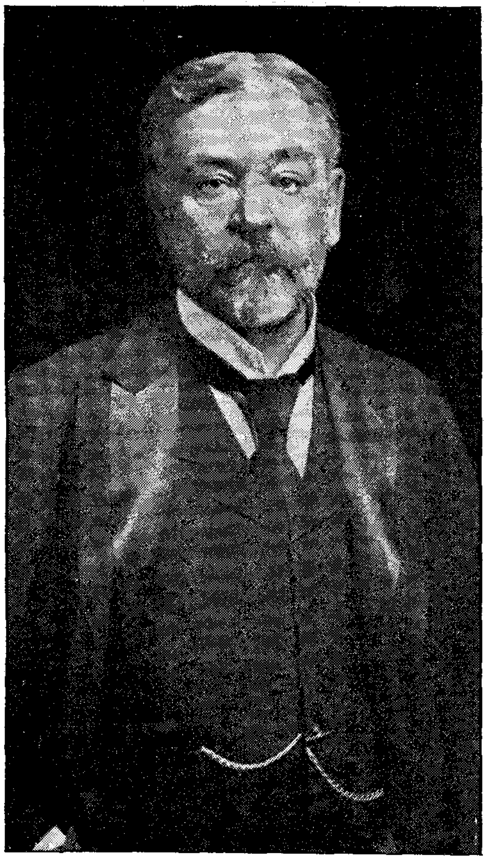
Street..............................

City.................... State..........

(*Continued from page 36*)

believable if used in fiction—had its effect on Robert Lincoln. . . . Since that day there is no record that Lincoln was ever seen in public with a President of the United States, altho it is known that he had countless invitations from all of them.

It may be that somewhere in the spiritual makeup of Robert Todd Lincoln was a strain of the same peculiar mystical leanings that marked his own father, particularly in the closing years of the President's life, when Abraham Lincoln was often strongly moved by strange portents and weird dreams. But Robert Todd Lincoln was a silent man and whatever he may have thought about the uncanny coincidences that played so prominent a part in his life he said little.



R. T. LINCOLN, SECRETARY FOR WAR

The son of the famous President served in Garfield's Cabinet, and also as the United States representative at the Court of St. James's.

In the judgment of close students of Lincoln, reports Charles T. White, who writes, in the New York *Herald Tribune*, one of the best current biographies of Lincoln's son:

> Robert T. Lincoln did not really appreciate his father during their association. He knew of his unvarying gentleness and solicitude, but the strange reserve which prevented any one from sharing with him the secrets of his soul kept even Robert beyond a barrier.
>
> Despite the fact that his father sent him to Exeter and Harvard and paved the way to his being appointed captain on the staff of General Grant, and the further fact that later hundreds of letters came to him asking him to speak on or write about his father on recurring Lincoln Days, so far as the biographers have been able to discover he never made but one address on his father, and that was at Galesburg, Illinois, on October 7, 1896, the thirty-eighth anniversary of the Lincoln-Douglas joint debate at Galesburg. John H. Finley, president of Knox College, presided. Ex-Senator Depew and S. S. McClure also were speakers.
>
> Breaking his rule of refraining from eulogy of his father, Robert T. Lincoln said on that occasion:
>
> "On an occasion of this peculiar significance it would suit me far better to be a listener or to give you hearty assurance of the grateful emotions that overcome me on witnessing this demonstration of respect for my father.
>
> "He knew that here he had many sympathizing friends, but what would have been his feelings could he have known that after nearly forty years, after his work was done over thirty years, there would come together such a multitude as this to do him honor! It is for others and not for me to say. I will give expression to but few thoughts.
>
> "The issues of 1858 have long been settled. My father called the struggle one between right and wrong. In spite of the great odds against him he battled on, sustained by conscience and supported by the idea that when the fogs cleared away the people would be found on the side of right.
>
> "He was right, and to-day not a man could be found who would not resist the evil against which he protested. This should give us confidence in our battle against the evils of our own times. Now, as then, there can be but one supreme issue, that between right and wrong.
>
> "In our country there are no ruling classes. The right to direct public affairs according to his might and influence and conscience belongs to the humblest as well as to the greatest. The elections represent the judgments of individual voters. Perhaps at times one vote can destroy or make the country's prosperity for thirty years. The power of the people, by their judgments exprest through the ballot-box, to shape their own destinies, sometimes makes one tremble. But it is times of danger, critical moments, which bring into action the high moral quality of the citizenship of America. The people are always true. They are always right, and I have an abiding faith they will remain so."
>
> Robert T. Lincoln would talk at length with his friends about his father, and during his latter years it delighted him to hear his father extolled. But he would not discuss his mother with any one outside his own immediate family circle. The terrible shock of her husband's assassination temporarily unhinged the reasoning powers of Mrs. Lincoln, permitting her to do and say things which as mistress of the White House would never have come to the surface.
>
> Henry B. Rankin in his volume of personal recollections of Lincoln tried to induce Robert T. Lincoln to assist him in writing a chapter about his mother that would set her in the most favorable light, but the son decided it would be better for him not to do so.

"But he was valiant and jealous about anything directly or indirectly reflecting on his father," reports Mr. White. For instance:

> When William H. Herndon, Lincoln's law partner for about twenty years, in 1889 published his "Lincoln: The True Story of a Great Life," he handled the paternity of Abraham Lincoln, and especially the paternity of Nancy Hanks, in a manner to incense Robert T., who construed it as an act of malice, for he wrote of Herndon and his work: "I became convinced that he was actuated by an intense malice, and was possest of a most ingenious imagination. The malice arose, I am quite sure, from the fact that my father could not see his way, in view of Herndon's personal character, to give him some lucrative employment during the War of the Rebellion."
>
> Mr. Lincoln's love and veneration for his father, especially during the closing years of his life, was most marked. While he would not accept invitations to Lincoln dinners and speak, he frequently wrote brief appreciative letters to be read.
>
> Lincoln's regard for his son Robert was deep-seated. Himself deprived of high educational advantages, he early determined that his oldest son should have the best. He sent him to Exeter, N. H., and later to Harvard, and to show his interest in the boy he went to Exeter on Saturday, March 3, 1860, and there made an address, covering the principal features of his Cooper Institute address in this city on the preceding February 27. He spent Sunday, March 4, with Robert, speaking at Hartford the next night.
>
> Historians agree that the Cooper Institute address together with those which followed in New England contributed mightily toward his nomination at Chicago the same year.
>
> That Robert T. Lincoln was a vigorous fighter when aroused was shown by his success in rallying friends on both sides of the sea to prevent the installation of replicas in London and Paris of the George Gray Barnard Lincoln statue, the original of which is in Cincinnati. He enlisted former President Taft, Joseph H. Choate and others in this campaign. To former President Taft he wrote:
>
> "When I first learned through the newspapers that your brother, Charles P. Taft, had caused to be made a large statue of my father for presentation to the city of Cincinnati I very naturally most gratefully appreciated the sentiment which moved him to do this. When, however, the statue was exhibited early in this winter (letter dated March 22, 1917) I was deeply grieved by the result of the commission which Mr. Taft had given to Mr. Barnard. I could not understand and still do not understand any rational basis for such a work as he has produced. I have seen some of the newspaper publications inspired by him, one of which, printed in *The North American* of Philadelphia in November and another in THE LITERARY DIGEST for January 6 last, attempt to make explanations which are anything but satisfactory, to me at least. He indicates, if I can understand him, that he scorned the use of the many existing photographs of President Lincoln and took as a model for his figure a man chosen by him for the curious artistic reasons that he was 6 feet 4½ inches in height, was born on a farm fifteen miles from where Lincoln was born, was about forty years of age and had been splitting rails all his life.
>
> "The result is a monstrous figure which is grotesque as a likeness of President Lincoln and defamatory as an effigy.
>
> "I should, of course, have filial pride in having a good statue of my father in London and in Paris, of a character like the two

great statues of him made by Augustus Saint Gaudens and that which I have good reason to expect in the Lincoln Memorial, now being modeled by Daniel Chester French. That my father should be represented in those two great cities by such a work as that of which I am writing to you would be a cause of sorrow to me personally, the greatness of which I will not attempt to describe."

The Lincoln Memorial in Washington, reports Mr. White, was a crowning joy to Robert T. Lincoln. A resident of Washington during cold weather, he watched each step of the progress in the building of the memorial. Former Representative John Dwight, of Tompkins County, New York, was the Republican House whip while the enabling legislation was under way, and, continues the report:

When the appropriation finally was passed under the energetic management of Mr. Dwight, Mr. Lincoln called on him one day and, handing him a manuscript, said that it was the original of President Lincoln's address to the great throng which greeted him on the night of his second election in 1864.

"I know of no one more entitled to some memento of my father than yourself," he said. Mr. Dwight was taken utterly by surprize. He since has kept the manuscript in a safe-deposit box.

Robert Lincoln's sense of respect for his own was shown when he caused a headstone to be erected over the grave of his grandfather, Thomas Lincoln, a mile and a half west of the village of Farmington, Illinois.

When the citizens of Springfield moved to make the Lincoln house in Springfield a national shrine Robert T. Lincoln aided in every way he could.

He had an easier start in life than his illustrious father, who left an estate of about $110,000 to be divided among Robert, his mother, Mary Todd Lincoln, and his younger brother, Tad.

President Lincoln gave his son Robert a sharp lesson in political amenities. Col. H. C. Huidekoper, who was in Harvard during the early part of the Civil War and who knew Robert Lincoln while a student there, tells of a fight for the Cambridge post-office in which the friends of a particular candidate succeeded in interesting more or less the President's son. At the earnest solicitation of these friends Robert wrote a letter to his father, who replied:

"If you do not attend to your studies and let matters such as you write about alone I will take you away from college."

Robert wisely preserved this letter and made good use of it. When after that any one attempted to secure his influence in favor of any candidate, Robert produced the letter and it proved to be an effective protection.

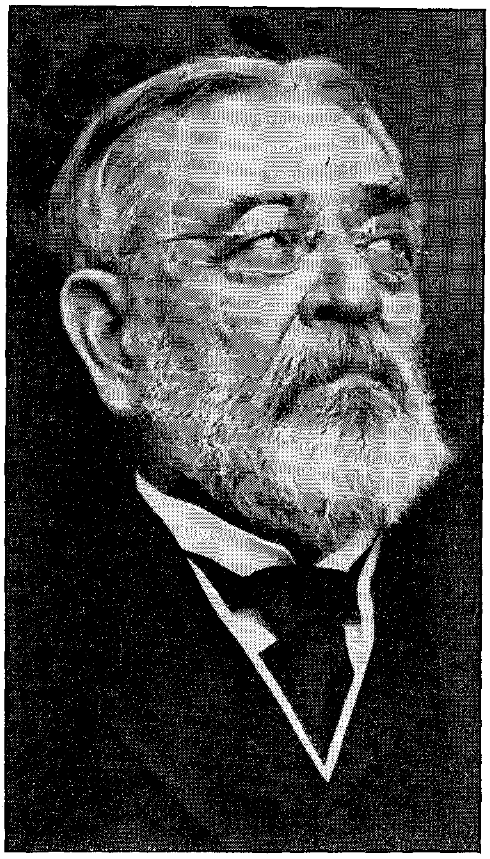
"Mr. Lincoln's death removes one of the most misunderstood citizens of the country," says "Uncle Joe" Cannon, former Speaker of the House of Representatives, as quoted in a dispatch from Danville, Illinois, to the New York *Herald Tribune*.

"Uncle Joe," a close friend of Mr. Lincoln's for a number of years and now himself over ninety, presents this keen analysis and appreciation:

"Robert Lincoln's position in the world was unique because of his birth. Able, well educated and trained for his life work, he was constantly under the shadow of the great immortal Lincoln. Despite his handicap in life of being the son of a great man he made enviable places in politics, which, however, he abhorred in his later years; in diplomacy and as the directing head of one of America's big industries. But the fact that he was the son of Lincoln was always mentioned about him sooner or later.

"I first met Mr. Lincoln in Washington shortly after I was elected to Congress in the fall of 1872, and while he was a polished gentleman and wholly different in views, actions and physique from his father, I got the early impression of him that thousands of others had. Later, as I learned him I loved him. He was intensely patriotic and accepted political posts at great sacrifices to his fortune which in those days was not any too great. As Secretary of War under Garfield and Arthur, at which time I was the head of the Appropriations Committee, I found that he was extremely efficient and well informed upon the armies and his duties as a Cabinet officer.

"Mr. Lincoln has been accused of being a sort of hermit and was very little seen in public in latter years, but this was because of his abhorrence of things political, and the fact that he was being eternally pointed out as 'Abe Lincoln's son.' Mr. Lincoln, shortly after his election to the head of the Pullman Palace Car Company, after the death of its founder in 1897, was prevailed upon to make political speeches in the campaign of 1900, the year McKinley and Roosevelt were candidates. It required a lot of persuasion to get him to come out in public and only when it was shown that the success of the Republican party was not assured did he consent.



International Newsreel photograph

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN

After resigning from the presidency of the Pullman Company, Mr. Lincoln divided his time between his country estate in New Hampshire and Washington. He was one of the notable figures of the capital, and a notable golfer at his country home.

"One of the few speeches that he made was in my home town. An incident that illustrates the private side of the man came up there. It was the last and biggest rally of the year, the climax of the campaign. Mr. Lincoln arrived as quietly and unostentatiously as he could during the morning hours and registered at one of the leading hotels. A reception was started and then, because of complaining of being fatigued, Mr. Lincoln was excused. Several hours afterward when we thought he had rested long enough we sent to his room. The door was locked. No one responded to repeated knocks of the bell-boy. Half-frightened, we went to the room fearing that something had befallen him. A chambermaid soon opened the door, but the room was empty. Lincoln's baggage was there, however, and we started to hunt for him but without avail.

"Then we did what few Republicans are supposed to do—we consulted a Democratic editor. He was born in Springfield and was quite a bit of a boy before the Lincolns left there for Washington. He had not seen him but he put us wise, and we soon found him. Lincoln, the orator of the day, was found in the north part of the city at the home of an aged negress, Mrs. Maria Vance, enjoying one of the finest meals of corn pone and bacon you ever tasted.

"Mrs. Vance had been cook before the war in the Lincoln household at Springfield and nurse part of the time for young Robert Todd. Lincoln had heard that the woman was still living there and hunted her up. They had spent several hours together. We hustled him away and to the park, where a great and impatient crowd awaited him. No sooner was his task over than Lincoln returned to the Vance home, humble as it was, and enjoyed more hours of talk with the aged woman, until it was near time for his train. From that day until her death 'Mammy' Vance received a substantial check each month from Chicago."

One of the most interesting details emphasized by the death of Robert Lincoln is the fact that "there are as many as ten thousand letters written to and by the martyred President that have never been examined by historians." According to the arrangements made by the son and executor of President Lincoln, these documents must remain for twenty-one years under lock and key. While there are some complaints of unfairness at this arrangement, considering the importance of his father's career and the times he dominated, the New York *Evening World* concludes that "there is, however, in this reticence something refreshing in view of the tendency in recent years for living men to rush into print with the private letters of historical personages."

You can't equal the beauty and permanence of Allsteel desks . . .

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IT was inevitable that the old-fashioned desk should go. The Armstrong Cork Company and scores of other leading concerns have been quick to recognize the exclusive advantages of these good-looking, permanent GF Allsteel Desks.

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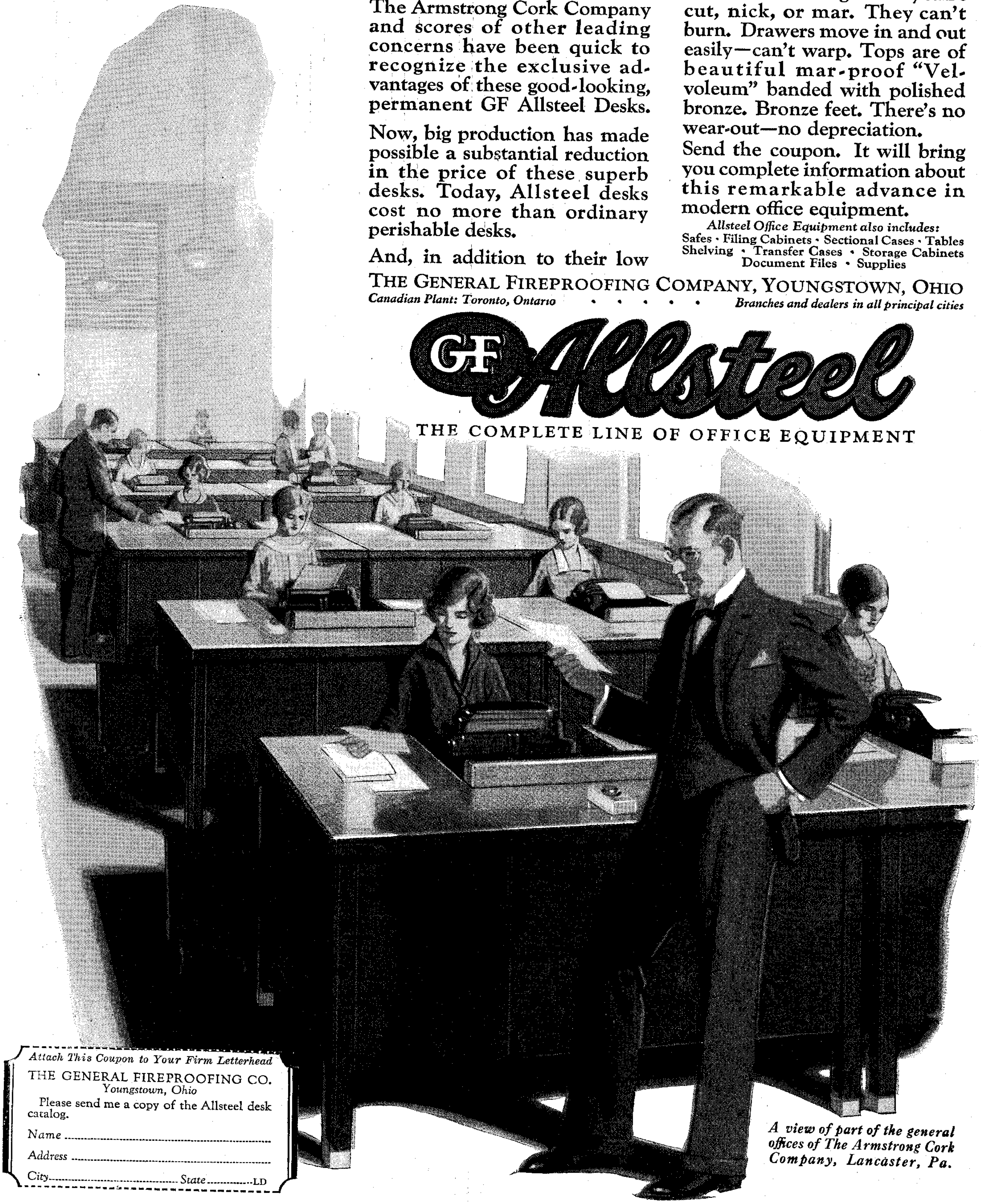

A view of part of the general offices of The Armstrong Cork Company, Lancaster, Pa.

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A DESERTER WHO WAS NOT SHOT

A WANDERING MEMPHIS YOUTH, awaiting death from French guns for desertion from the French Foreign Legion, was able to upset French military precedent through the influence of American public opinion and of the United States Government. In fact, as one commentator on this little international drama puts it, "Bennett J. Doty, of Memphis, Tennessee, was as good as dead until American public and official opinion and Premier Briand's order saved him." He had fought through the World War, but, in his own words, "did not see enough action in France," so he fought afterward with the Spanish Foreign Legion in Morocco, then with the French Foreign Legion in Syria. There he deserted and, according to some accounts, led a small mutiny of his comrades. Why did he rebel? Acute homesickness, replies an Associated Press correspondent who interviewed him at Damascus, Syria, where he was in prison expecting at any moment to be led out to face a firing squad. He had a disagreement with an unusually brutal sergeant, and became the ringleader of a band of five mutineers, according to another report. Perhaps there was another reason, suggests the Philadelphia *Record*, recalling the "sinister frankness" of a sergeant of the Foreign Legion who, in the course of a current book on the Legion's activity, admonishes a recent recruit in this way:

> It is when you are insane that you must be careful. . . . Yes, all good legionnaires go insane at times—then they kill themselves, kill their comrades, or defy a sergeant. . . . We call it "le cafard"—the cockroach. It crawls round and round in the brain, and the greater the heat, the monotony, the hardship, the overwork, the overmarching, and the drink—the faster goes the beetle and the more it tickles. Then the man says, "J'ai le cafard," and runs amuck, or commits suicide, or deserts, or defies a sergeant. . . .

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

TOO MUCH ADVENTURE

Bennett J. Doty, of Memphis, Tennessee, upset the governmental routine of several nations when he started a mutiny in the French Foreign Legion in Syria.

Doty, who had enlisted in the French Legion under the name of Gilbert Clare, according to the story which the Memphis *Commercial Appeal* has gathered of his case, began with defying a sergeant. The Memphis paper was among the first agencies which took up the plight of the American. "Fortunately for young Doty," the editor notes, "there happened to be in the office men who served with him in France. They went to work." The Memphis editor admits, however, that:

> Doty committed the two gravest offenses which any soldier of any nation can. He not only deserted but led a "rebellion," as the French term mutiny. That he allegedly fired upon the troops who were sent to capture him and five companions, is almost unforgivable in the eyes of military law. Had any of the pursuing detachment been killed or wounded it is probable that he would have been shot without delay. Had he been in any other regiment this would have happened. The military regulations covering the Foreign Legion require the order of the President to carry out an execution.
>
> Doty, according to French officials at Beirut, Syria, in a statement made last night to Georges Seldes, foreign correspondent of *The Commercial Appeal* and the Chicago *Tribune*, was in a company of the column of General Andreas which advanced to Soueida last week.
>
> He engaged in an altercation with a sergeant, another unforgivable thing in the Legion, and realizing the punishment that would be meted out, deserted and took with him five others.
>
> They fled to the Druse Mountains and became lost. A detachment was immediately sent to capture them, and finally after several days, during which they had gone almost entirely without food, they were captured. Their hiding place was spotted by the use of airplanes.
>
> Every effort, French officials say, was made to get them to surrender. They were headed south at that time for the mountains of Palestine and Trans-Jordania.
>
> Determined to capture them alive, Legion officers patiently waited until the deserters, rather than face death through lack of water, gave up to face the firing squad.

Doty had previously been cited for bravery and he himself, interviewed by an Associated Press correspondent who was authorized to visit him in the Damascus military prison, said that it was nothing but "acute homesickness" that caused his "momentary desertion." Perhaps he had some occasion to feel "acute homesickness," considering where he was and the unit to which he was attached, comment several writers who know something about the French Foreign Legion and the life its members lead. Russell Kelly, formerly a member of the Legion, writes in the New York *Sun:*

> Doty faced death for having made the two greatest mistakes of his life—first, in joining for the sake of adventure an army unit that is "the refuse heap of Europe," and second, in trying to desert from the Legion when his chance of escape was not an absolute certainty.
>
> Men join the French Foreign Legion for only one of four reasons—adventure, certain death, immorality or escape from the consequences of crime. And heaven help the misguided person who becomes a legionnaire with the expectation of enjoying the romance of warfare and the thrills of adventure!
>
> No one knows this better than those Americans who joined the Legion early in the World War, before its reputation for rottenness and sure death had become a matter of common knowledge among Americans in France and who survived their horrible experience only by getting out of the Foreign Legion before death dealt out by the Germans or fellow legionnaires could get them.
>
> A number of the American survivors of the Foreign Legion got into French aviation, several transferred to regiments that were actually French, and a few, after the United States entered the war, secured transfers to the American Army. One made his way out by marrying the daughter of a French Cabinet minister, and a fair number deserted—considered most fortunate by those within and without the Foreign Legion!
>
> For the most part the survivors of the Foreign Legion do not like to talk of the experiences that shattered their hopes and ideals and the love of France which took them into the French Foreign Legion. But the dead still talk through the letters and books they left behind them, and before death got them some told the truth about the Foreign Legion when on leave in Paris.
>
> I saw them come for a few days of the quiet life they longed to return to—they had enlisted for five years or the duration of the war—and I saw them leave, later to hear or read that the death they knew was coming had not kept them waiting long.
>
> During the war and in fighting before and since, France's military authorities have spilled Legion blood like water. The French Foreign Legion regiments, the bravest of the brave in all the French Army, have been sent to certain death in Syria, Morocco, and on the western front with the deliberate purpose of saving French lives. The American Legionnaires knew this only too well, and given time with a sufficient number of attacks they knew that death from bullet or shell could not be escaped. Figured on the basis of Americans killed and the number of times wounds were received by the same men, their casualties were 100 per cent.
>
> This *Legion Etrangere*, which was founded under King Louis Philippe "to offer refuge to those foreigners who by reason of the troubled state of Europe have come within our borders and whose presence, unemployed and harassed by necessity, may constitute a public danger," is said to have forty Americans among the

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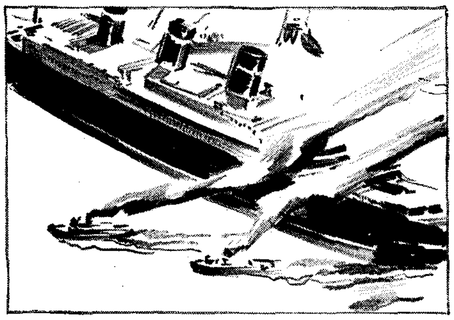
Before the advent of the Chrysler "70" two and a half years ago the better cars were on a fairly even footing with practically nothing but price to set one apart from the other.

At that time Walter P. Chrysler sensed the general public dissatisfaction with existing car performance.

He recognized that motoring needs had developed to a point where the public demanded superior, faster and safer transportation; a car with longer life; greater comfort, more easy to handle and quicker to accelerate in the maze of traffic.

Thus the Chrysler "70" became the pioneer of a new order of motoring and today more than ever emphasizes the leadership it then assumed.

For Chrysler was the first stock car to give a speed of 70 miles and more per hour, an acceleration of 5 to 25 miles in 7¼ seconds and gasoline economy of 20 miles to the gallon with such performance.



POWER

Other advanced features were a motor with a seven bearing crank-shaft in that price class; oil-filter, air-cleaner, an exclusive spring mounting eliminating side sway even at highest speeds, and self-equalizing hydraulic four-wheel brakes.

Coupled with these unheard of mechanical perfections was a newness of design which provided comfort and roadability; a beauty that immediately won the approval of the most discriminating.

So great was the manifest superiority of the Chrysler "70" that it immediately exercised a marked influence on the entire industry—an influence that has grown with each passing month.

But there has not yet appeared a single car, no matter what its outward resemblance to Chrysler, or that has adopted some of the features that Chrysler introduced, which does the things that Chrysler does as Chrysler does them.

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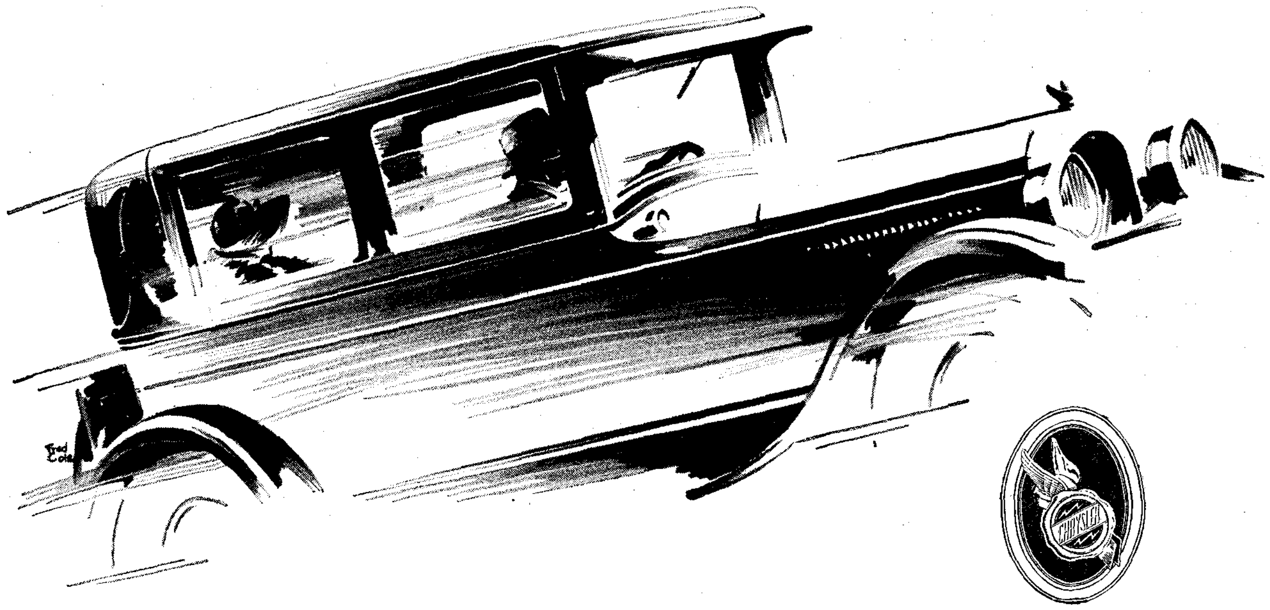


PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

close to 20,000 members serving in its units, scattered from northern Africa to Tonkin in southeastern Asia. At least the French War Department reports that forty men, who called themselves Americans when enlisting, entered the Legion between 1922 and 1925, and enlistment is for not less than five years. Last year two young Americans, one of them a minor from Shreveport, Louisiana, the other a deserter from the Legion in Morocco, were released by the French at the solicitation of the United States State Department.

Again and again, before, during and since the war, the charge has been made that the French Foreign Legion is German in its make-up, discipline and organization.

The French have denied these charges officially and unofficially, but the fact remains that at least in certain units a majority of the legionnaires are German and that many of the non-commissioned officers are Germans, who hand out German discipline at its worst.

There are two views of the French Foreign Legion, one fiction and the other fact. The former emphasizes adventure, as in Wren's popular "Beau Geste," which subordinates death, disease, dysentery, dirt, heat, immorality and utter weariness to the thrills of love, courage, self-sacrifice and wild adventure in the Legion.

The other view describes the revolting life led by the Legion's dregs. This was done by Maurice Magnus in his "Memoirs of the Foreign Legion" in such detail that Knopf had to censor the original manuscript. Having read the complete text as it came from Magnus's hand, his impressions of the French Foreign Legion are unforgetable.

This latter named book is by "a successful deserter, a natural great-grandson of Kaiser Friedrich Wilhelm." A more tempered view, which seems to combine some of the romantic and realistic features of life in the organization, is presented by Jack Carley in the Memphis *Commercial Appeal.* He writes:

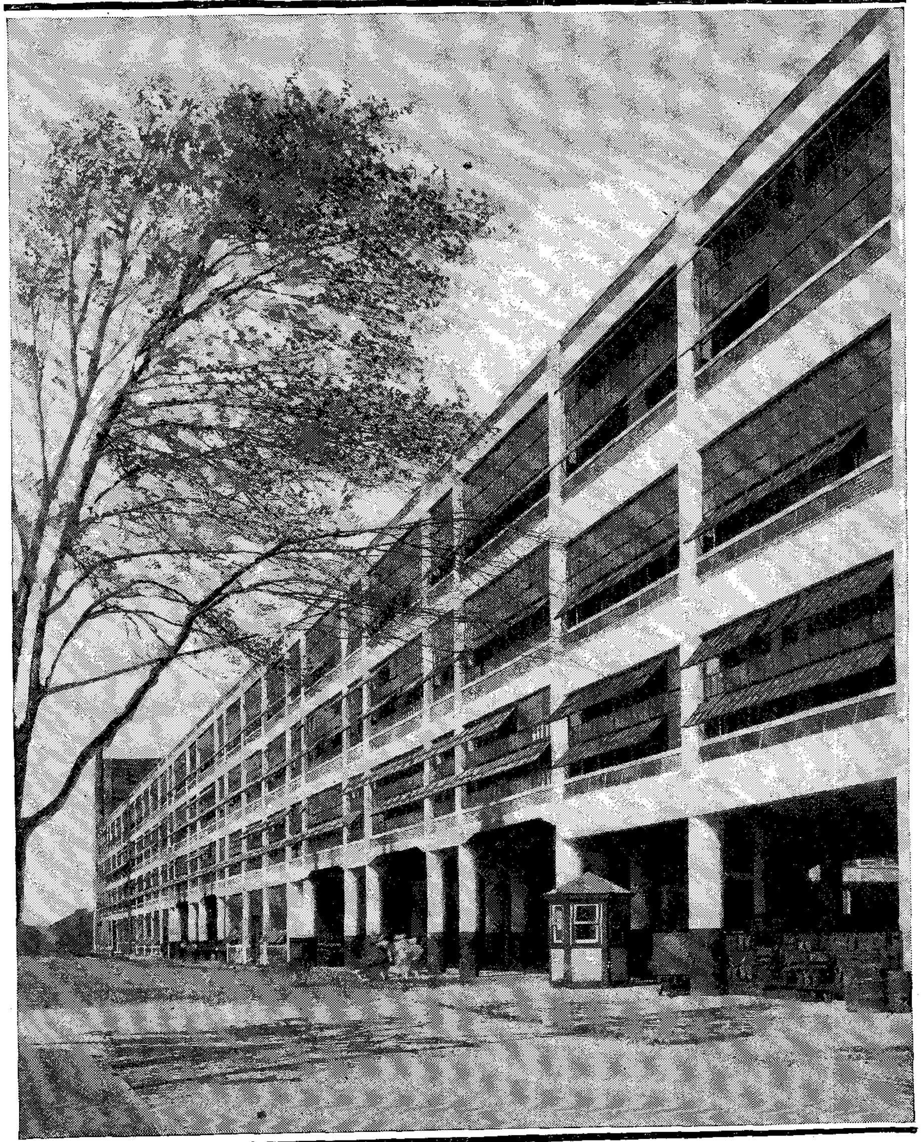
"Gentlemen rankers out on the spree, damned from here to eternity"; captains of causes lost, honest adventurers who simply want to see the world, the neurasthenic, the disheartened, the unemployed—these are the type of men who make up the French Foreign Legion which to-day has the eyes of America turned upon it because of the misadventure of a Memphis youth.

It is a glorious unit. It is a tragic unit. It is the most desperate fighting organization in the world and in the mad cycle of ninety years that it has been fighting the battles of France in the wilds of Dahomey, on the killing deserts of Africa, in the stench and heat of India, and more lately in its battles against the Riffs and the Druse, it has won a name in military annals that will be forever immortal.

The Foreign Legion is the modern successor to the mercenaries who played so important a part as soldiers of fortune in the early European wars.

The present Foreign Legion, organized in 1831 during the reign of Louis Philippe, was first known as the "African Auxiliaries." Originally composed of desperate

When Fenestra goes to work



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Today's Packard Six will out-perform, in traffic and in speed, any Packard car ever built with one exception.

The exception is today's Packard Eight—The Boss of the Road.

The Packard Six has long excelled in beauty, in comfort and in distinction. In simplicity and in economy. Greater than ever in all of these, it now excels in performance.

Those who drive the improved Packard Six will let others pass as a matter of courtesy, never of necessity.

In car beauty contest or contest on the open road it will more than hold its own against any Six, or any Eight, excepting cars of racing type.

Most useful and appreciated of all, however, will be the car's agility and ease of control in crowded traffic.

For more than six years the Packard Six has been an inspiration to motor car engineers. It has been the most copied car in the world, mechanically and in body lines.

Now, the industry has something new to inspire it—the most brilliant performance of any Six, or any Eight, light or heavy.

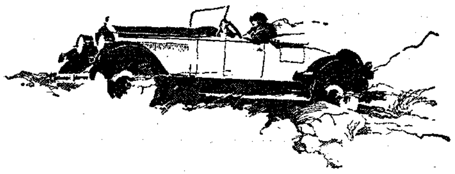
If you would know the finest in motor cars permit us to demonstrate the improved Packard Six.

We give you the word of one of the oldest and most conservative companies that you will experience the greatest thrill of your motoring life.

Despite the fact that the glory of all previous Packards has been surpassed, Packard Six prices have not been increased.

You are cordially invited to ride in and drive the improved Packard Six whether you intend to buy a new car or not.

We shall be more than repaid in seeing you get your thrill and in the story you will tell your friends.



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NEVER force your razor stroke. If your beard is properly softened, the razor will glide through without effort.

First, Williams lifts the water-resisting oil-film from the beard. Then its abundant moisture *saturates* every bristle through and through—soaks the beard soft so that your razor will glide through its job.

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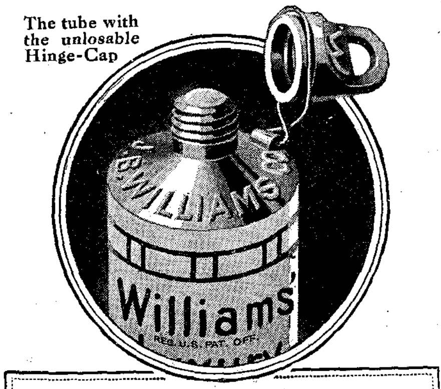

The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. 28, Glastonbury, Conn. (Canadian Address, 1114 St. Patrick Street, Montreal.)
Please send me free trial tube of Williams Shaving Cream. (Trial size has no hinge-cap)

L. D. 8-14-26

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

characters, it was recruited by a pseudo-Belgian, Baron Boegard.

As has ever since been the case, the legionnaires of the first Legion were of various nationalities and never was a more motley or dangerous crew conceived or collected.

The discipline is pig iron, yet there is a strange camaraderie existing between officer and enlisted man. No jumping to feet at the approach of an officer, no third person conversations. All in second person.

Officers for the most part come out of the ranks. They have been tried and not found wanting. Many of the men spend their lives in the Legion.

Despite the heavy casualties the Legion never lacks recruits. The usual enlistments are made in Paris, but many an adventurer finds his way to the Petit Depot at Oran, Algiers, through which all recruits must pass. From there they go to Sidi-Bel-Abbes, headquarters of the Legion, where assignment to regiment is made.

The pay is less than nothing and the ration just a little bit better, yet they thrive until the sun drives them mad, the separation from civilization breaks their hearts or an enemy bullet cuts them down. A five-year enlistment period—much can happen to a legionnaire in five years.

Their battles? Add to most of the major engagements in France those in which French troops have engaged in Algeria, Mexico, Tunisia, Morocco, Crimea, Italy and about any others you can think of and you have the list.

Eleven times during its years of existence has the Legion been ordered to retreat. Eleven times with a magnificent disregard for orders it has refused. It doesn't retreat. It stays and dies if need be.

Its World War record furnishes a brilliant chapter in French military history. During the war a majority of the veteran legionnaires were killed. Among its ranks stood some of the finest blood of the allied forces. One man alone is sufficient to prove this, Alan Seeger, beloved poet.

It is noted for its marches. It has a cadence much faster than that of any army. It can cover almost incredible distances in the least time. This is possible because the men are allowed to march as they like just so long as they get there.

It is said of the Legion that altho its men may not know the ten commandments they know how to die. The latter they have proven. The first is certainly open to debate.

A story is told of an incident during their service in Mexico. They had captured a city and desired to impress the inhabitants with the spectacle of a semimilitary High Mass. The order for the service was about to be countermanded because none of the local clergy would take part, when a corporal of the Legion stept forward, saluted, and said:

"I will say the mass, Mon General. I was a bishop before I became a member of the Legion."

Incredible? So seems Bennett Doty's imprisonment in Damascus, yet sadly it is true!

Premier Briand commuted Doty's sentence to eight years' hard labor and there is a suggestion that even this comparatively light sentence will be mitigated after the case has been sufficiently forgotten by the army so that leniency will not impair military morale.

A LITTLE GAME OF MONTE, WITH BILLY THE KID

"DON'T you or Bell ever let the Kid see the color of your back," said Sheriff Pat Garrett to Deputy Sheriff Bob Ollinger. "Keep your faces to him and your eyes on him every minute. You never can tell what's in that boy's mind. He's got a mighty deceivin' smile. There's murder back of that smile of his."

Deputy Sheriff Bob Ollinger and Deputy Sheriff J. W. Bell of White Oaks were Billy the Kid's death watch during the days of his imprisonment in Lincoln.

"You don't have to worry about me, Pat," replied Ollinger. "I know the Kid and I'm never takin' no chances with him. I watch him like a hawk. I always got my six-shooter on and my double-barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot in my hands. The Kid knows better than to try any monkey business with me. Just let him make one false move and I'll fill him full of lead. He knows that."

"That's the idea, Bob," said the Sheriff.

"But Bell's different," went on Ollinger. "I'm more afraid of him than I am of the Kid. He's always layin' himself wide open. Plays cards with the Kid. I told him that ain't no way to do. But Bell says he feels sorry for the Kid and wants to cheer him up. The only way I'd like to cheer him up is with a load of buckshot. Bell gets to studyin' about the game. But the Kid ain't interested in cards; what he's interested in is gettin' his hand on that six-shooter Bell's got shoved down his belt. I've warned Bell but he only laughs. Says there ain't no danger."

"Bell don't unlock the Kid's handcuffs, does he?"

"No, the Kid plays with his handcuffs on."

Sheriff Garrett pondered a moment.

"Well," he said, "I don't know as I see much harm in the Kid's playin' cards with Bell now and then to pass the time, if his shackles are left on. He can't do nothin' very desperate with his hands chained together."

So Billy the Kid, who had killed a man for each of the twenty-one years of his life, continued to play cards with one of the two Deputy Sheriffs set to guard him. Something about the personality of the young bad man, together with what came of that card-playing, is thus related in "The Saga of Billy the Kid" by Walter Noble Burns (Doubleday, Page & Co.):

Billy the Kid's smile was almost as famous as his trigger finger. He smiled in victory, he smiled in defeat. His cool, daredevil smile was a part of him. He smiled still in the shadow of the gallows. With death closing in, his smile was as

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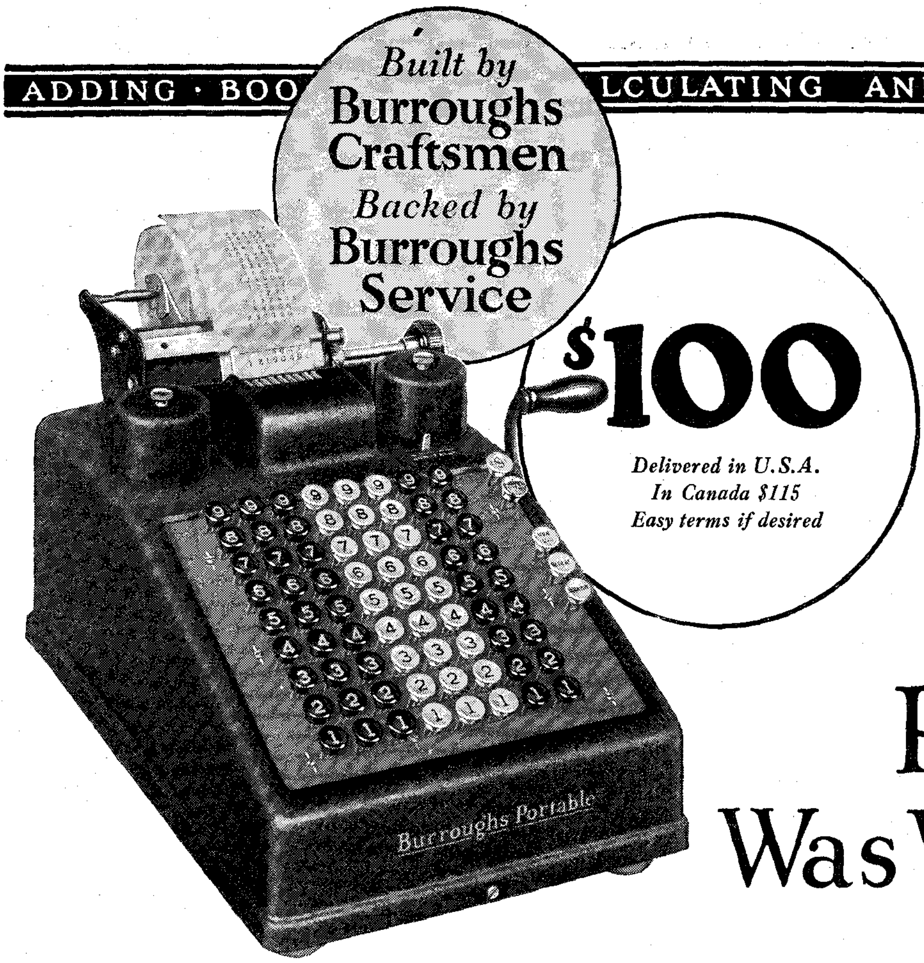

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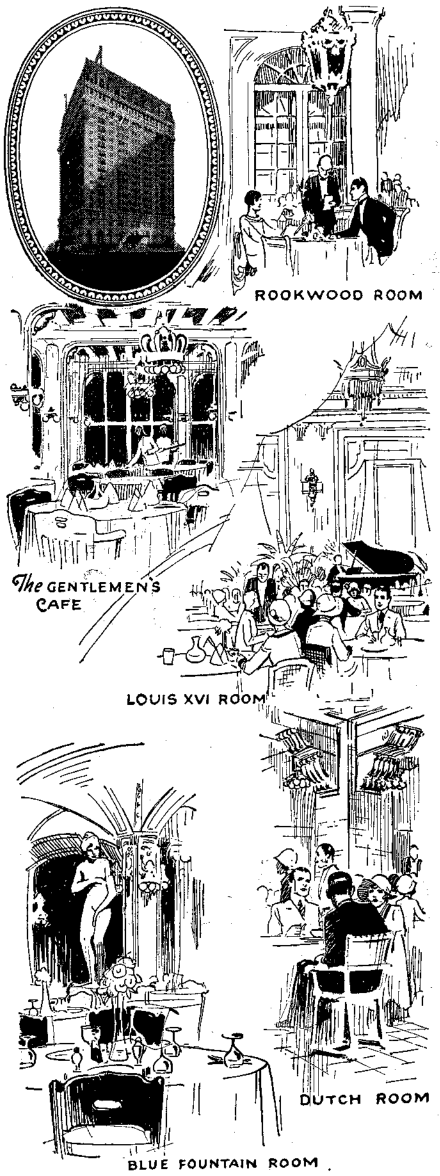

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

light-hearted and boyish as in his days of freedom. He cracked jokes and laughed at the jokes of others. His talk was light, casual, touched with humor. He seemed less a man about to die than a youth anticipating happy years.

Night and day the Kid was kept bound hand and foot. The steel shackles on his wrists and ankles were never removed. He ate with them on, slept with them on. The chain that held his hands together was six inches long; that which bound his feet, twelve inches. If he took a drink of water or a smoke, he must lift cup or cigaret to his lips with both hands. If he walked the floor for exercise his steps were perforce short and mincing.

Deputy Sheriffs Ollinger and Bell kept him under constant surveillance. During most of the day, both were on duty; one always, night and day. If he raised his manacled hands thoughtlessly, they watched the gesture with meticulous suspicion. If he tossed in his sleep, a pair of cold gray eyes quickened to keen alertness in the dim light of the midnight lamp.

These two men had been selected as his death watch because they were his enemies and might be depended upon to guard him with the vigilance of hatred until his death upon the gallows worked their revenge. Ollinger hated him because he had killed Bob Beckwith; Bell hated him because he had killed Jimmy Carlyle.

But the two deputies differed in character as night from day. Ollinger was a devil; Bell a man. Ollinger kept up his nagging torture. He gloated over the Kid's unhappy fate. He longed with the eagerness of consuming hatred for the day of the Kid's death. The thought of seeing his enemy choking at a rope's end filled his soul with voluptuous thrills. With the Kid helpless in his power, he took delight in tormenting him, playing with his victim with the purring malice of a cat with a mouse. He harped upon the gallows; he dangled the hangman's noose constantly before the Kid's eyes.

"Good morning, Kid," was his daily salutation. "One day less between you and the rope."

Tho Ollinger's hatred grew more intense as the days went by, Bell's gradually diminished until at last it merged into pity that was akin to friendship. Bell was a tall, grim-looking man with a livid knife-scar across his cheek, but at heart he was generous and kindly. The mercilessly cold-blooded murder of his friend Carlyle at the Greathouse ranch had inflamed Bell with bitterness against the Kid. But with the gallows looming to wipe out the score, Bell was filled with the sympathy of a magnanimous spirit. The pathos of the Kid's situation softened his heart and he felt only pity for the slim youth, pale from months of imprisonment, bound hand and foot like a mad beast, yet bearing up with cheerful fortitude and smiling bravely as death drew nearer hour by hour, day by day, with the slow momentum of inevitability.

Then, one day, came a particularly interesting card game. The narrative runs:

On a large table standing at the front of the room near the door were a deck of cards and a box of matches. Almost every day the Kid and Bell had been accustomed to while away monotonous hours playing cards. Now it was a game of freeze-out poker with matches for chips; again, seven-up or casino, and sometimes monte. When the game was poker, seven-up, or casino, the Kid occupied a chair at one side of the table and Bell a chair at the other. When it was monte and Bell was dealing, the Kid balanced himself on top of the table to be above the layout in a position that made it easy for him to put down his bets with his manacled hands. Now Bell took a seat in a chair at the table and Billy, as was his habit, perched himself on the table top, his shackled feet resting on the seat of a chair.

"You bank, Bell," said the Kid. "I'll buck the game."

The Kid shot one shrewd, furtive glance at Bell's six-shooter. Bell was wearing it to-day without a scabbard, stuck down his pants leg on the right side between his shirt and his belt. As Bell sat down its muzzle rammed into his flesh. With a casual gesture, he adjusted it, pushing the handle slightly farther back toward his hip. Then, taking up the deck he shuffled it with the ease of old familiarity, riffling the cards like a faro dealer, giving them deft cuts that made a slapping noise.

"Help yourself to chips out of the match box, Kid," he said. "Ten matches the limit on a card."

"*Bueno, muchacho.*"

Bell began to deal. He pulled a few cards from the deck and laid them face up on the table. His monte layout began to assume form.

"I'm out for blood this game," warned the Kid jovially.

"Coffee talks."

"Bet ten dollars on that deuce of diamonds."

The Kid piled ten matches on the card. Bell went on turning. The bet lost and he raked in the matches with a laugh.

"I'm a system player," chortled the Kid.

"System ain't workin' right to-day."

"It's pulled me out of many a hole. May do it again. Never can tell."

The Kid edged over a few inches farther toward the center of the table—a few inches closer to Bell.

"I'll beat his deal yet," he said. "No game's lost, Bell, till the last card's played."

Again a cryptic little smile hovered for a moment at the corner of his mouth, which Bell didn't see, being busy dealing. And again the Kid hunched over slightly nearer the center of the table—slightly nearer Bell.

Bell pulled out the jack of hearts and laid it on the table.

"Jack of hearts, eh?" laughed Billy. "That's my lucky card."

"Luck run in hearts?"

"In bullets mostly. But in hearts sometimes. Knock off the limit, Bell. Make it the ceiling. I'll bust the bank on this play or lose my last white chip."

Bell shook his head with a good-natured laugh.

"Ten matches are the limit."

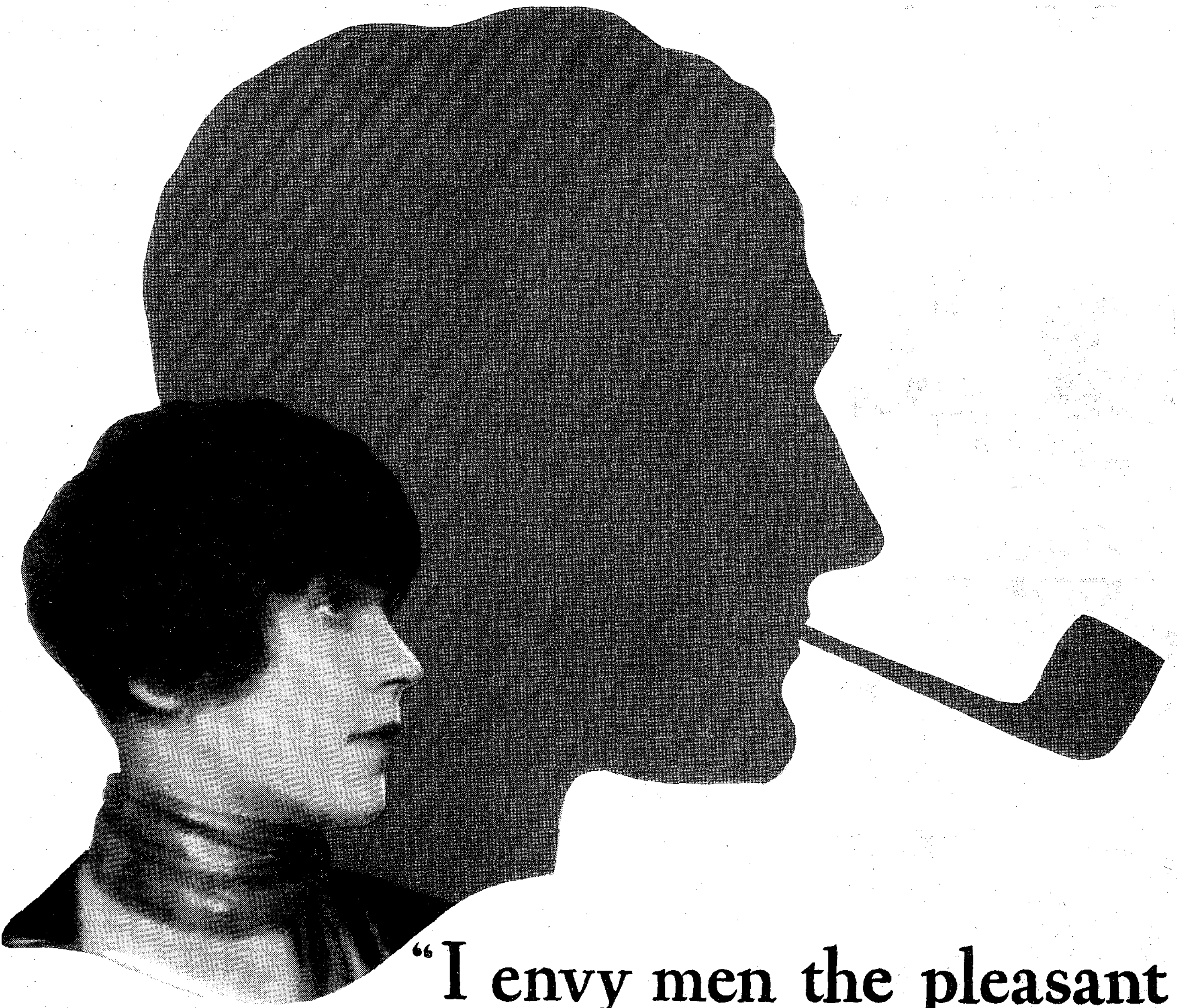
"Once over in San Patricio," remarked Billy, "when I was dealing monte—"

He reached out his manacled hands to place his wager of ten matches when, seemingly by accident, he brushed the jack of hearts off on to the floor at Bell's left side.

"Didn't mean to do that, Bell," he apologized. "Hard to play with handcuffs on like this."

"That's all right, Kid. I'll get it."

Bell bent over to pick up the card. Holding the deck in his left hand, he



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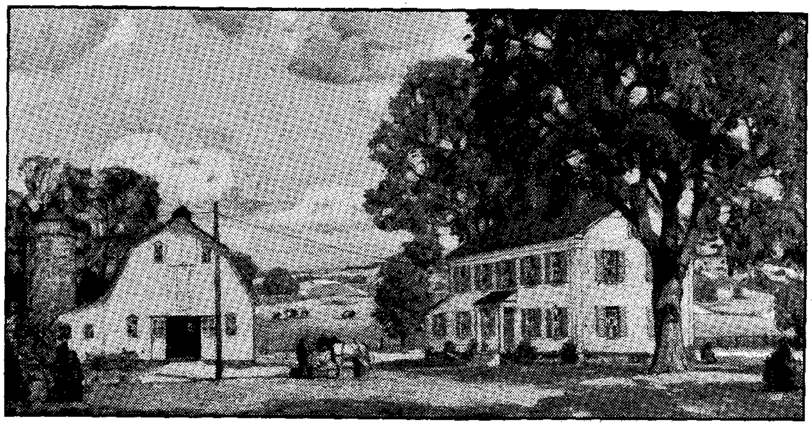

The Telephone and the Farm

There was not a farmer in the world fifty years ago who could talk even to his nearest neighbor by telephone. Not one who could telephone to the doctor in case of sickness or accident. Not one who could telephone for the weather report or call the city for the latest quotations on his crops. Not one who could sell what he raised or buy what he needed by telephone. A neighborly chat over the wire was an impossibility for the farmer's wife or children.

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It has banished the loneliness which in the past so discouraged the rural population and drove many from the large and solitary areas of farms and ranches.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

reached for the card with his right. To do so, he had to turn slightly away from the table. For a fraction of a second his head dipt below the level of the top, his eyes intent upon the card on the floor.

It was Billy the Kid's chance in a million for which he had been waiting for weeks with the deadly patience of a panther. As Bell stooped, the butt of his six-shooter projected within reach of the Kid's hand. Leaning across the table, the Kid snatched the weapon. When Bell raised his head, he was looking into the muzzle of his own gun. He rose to his feet, knocking over the chair. He staggered back a step, his face abruptly white, his eyes wide.

"What the hell, Kid!"

"Do as I tell you Bell, and be mighty quick about it," ordered the Kid in crisp, sharp tones. "Don't make a false move. You're a dead man if you do. I don't want to kill you. I'm not going to kill you. You've been good to me. Turn and walk out the door. I'm going to lock you in the armory."

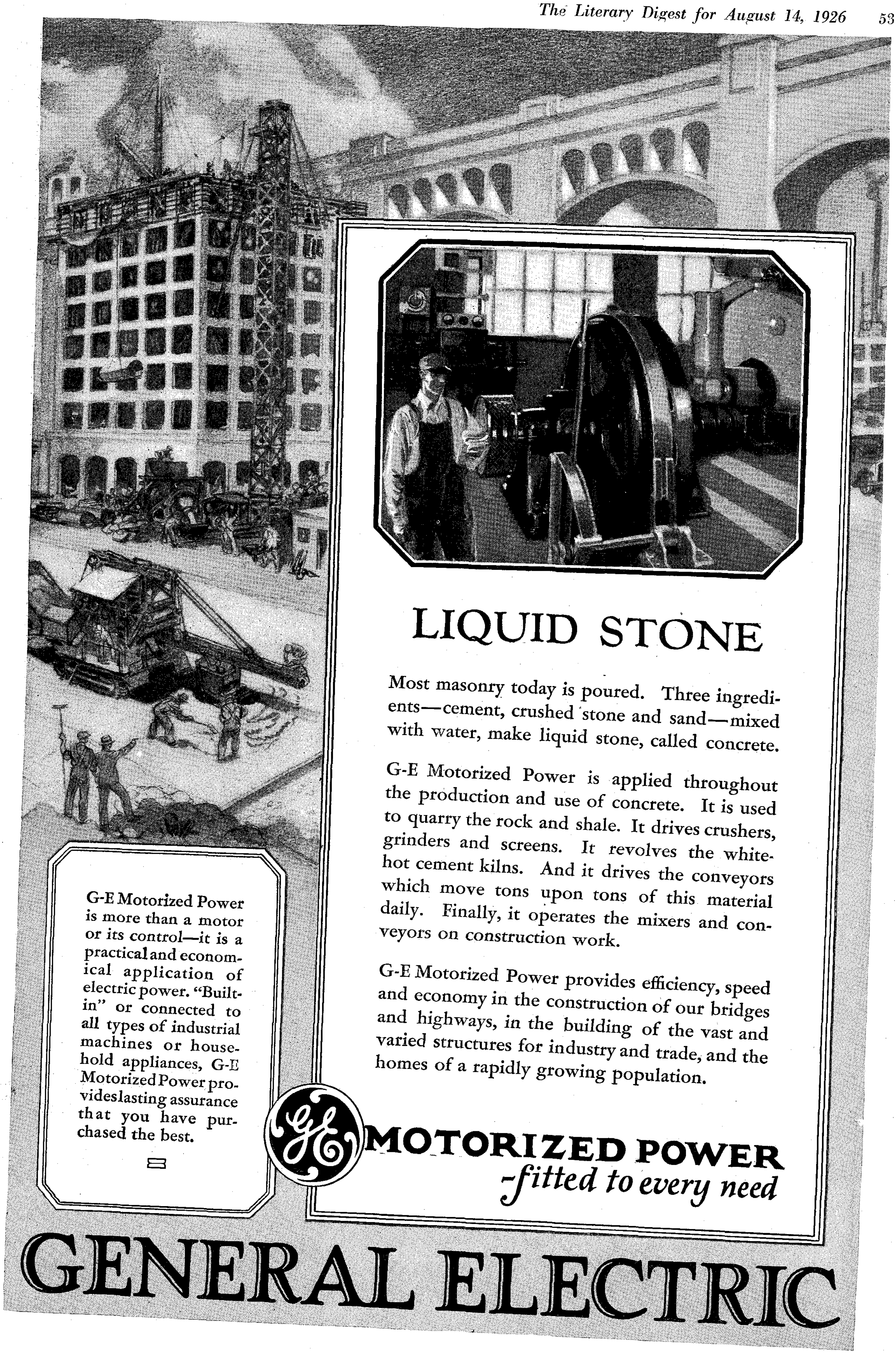
Bell hesitated. The tables had been turned so quickly, he could not for a moment grasp the desperateness of the crisis.

"Quick," snapt the Kid. "No time to waste."

Bell faced about silently and marched to the door, the Kid hampered by his leg irons shuffling after him. He turned south in the hall. A sudden surge of anger, chagrin, hurt pride, swept through him. Why had he been such an easy dupe? Deaf to repeated warnings, he had been caught napping. He had fallen into a trap through which he should have seen with half an eye; a trap the Kid doubtless had been planning since their first card game together. This absurd situation was the upshot of his pity, his kindliness. He might have expected it. He had been a soft-hearted fool. What would Garrett think of him? What would that devil, Ollinger, say? Was there no way out of this? Desperate thoughts raced through his mind. He came to the head of the back stairs just beyond which was the armory door. He shot a furtive glance over his shoulder. The Kid had fallen perhaps six feet behind him, making awkward progress, his ankle chains clattering.

There were not more than a dozen steps from the upper floor to the point where the stairway turned. Once behind the angle of the wall, Bell would be safe. The stairs were his one forlorn hope. Swerving sharply, he plunged down them. In one flying leap he made the bend. His outthrust hand struck the plastered wall; the heels of his cowboy boots cut splinters from the steps as he lunged for the shelter of the turn. One step more and the wall would shield him. . . . But behind him was the quickest, deadliest coordination of eye, mind and muscle in the Southwest. At that instant, the Kid sprang to the head of the stairs. Almost before his hobbled feet struck the floor, his six-shooter coughed fire. The hall shook with a deafening report. The bullet struck Bell beneath the left shoulder blade, cut through his heart, and buried itself in the wall beyond. He pitched forward on his head, crumpled over in a somersault, rolled down the few remaining steps and lay lifeless at the bottom, his limp body half out of the courtyard door.

The Kid paid no further attention to Bell. His life hung upon a split second. Jamming



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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

Bell's six-shooter into his belt for emergencies, he stepped to the door of the armory, flung it open, caught up Ollinger's shotgun leaning against the wall within arm's reach. Turning, he sped through the hall with strange swiftness, with strange noiselessness, gaging his quick, staccato steps to the exact reach of his ankle chains. Like a flitting shadow, he curved into the court-room, glided across the floor, and halted against the wall by the east window. From the moment Bell fell dead on the back stairs until now, the clock of eternity had ticked perhaps ten seconds.

Back of him at the other side of the room stood the round table, the cards scattered on it, the jack of hearts on the floor, Bell's overturned chair. Within the chamber was the stillness of death; without, the stillness of the sunlit noon. The Kid cocked the hammer of his shotgun. He peeked furtively out of the window into the road. For a moment he stood there against the wall, gun poised, face set, every muscle taut, like an ambushed panther about to spring.

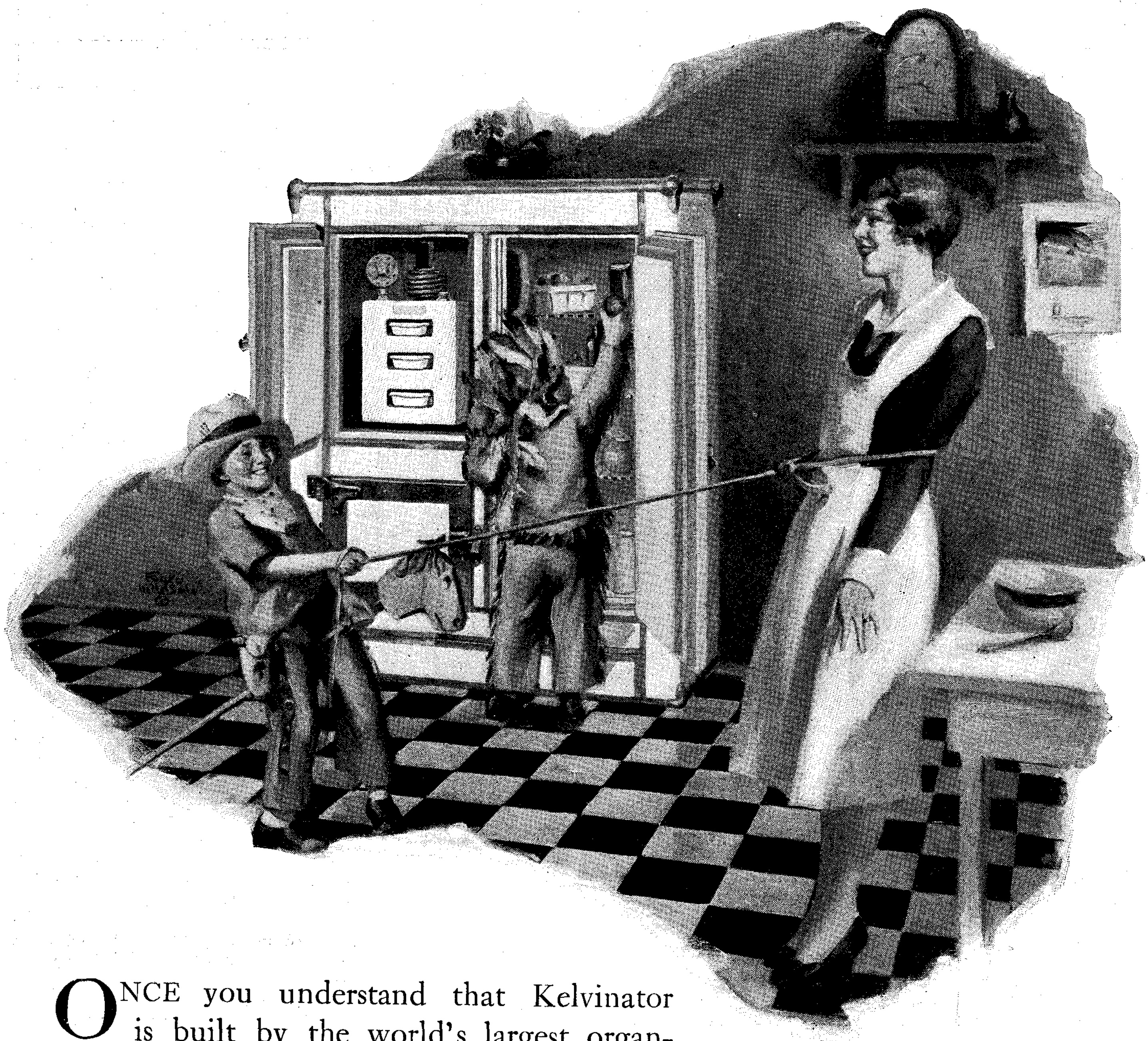
Ollinger strolled back from the hotel which stood just across the street from the court-house. A sudden crashing noise over in the court-house startled him. Then silence. What was that? For a tense moment all his senses listened. He could hear nothing more. The world seemed suddenly soundless. There across the way stood the old court-house, peaceful, silent, in the glare of the sun. But that crash sounded like a shot. What did it mean? Possibly the Kid had made his break and Bell had killed him. Or possibly. . . . He jerked out his six-shooter, and holding it cocked in his hand started across the road at a lumbering run, his long hair tossing about his shoulders.

"Hello, Bob!"

The voice came to him out of the silence. He knew that voice. It was the Kid's. It was even, pleasant, friendly. There was a purring softness in it. For a fraction of a second he felt a sense of relief. Everything was all right. His suspicions were groundless The Kid was probably sitting up there in his old familiar east window, taking it easy. Perhaps sprinkling crumbs along the sill for the robins. He looked up.

Almost directly above him was the Kid, leaning half out of the window, Ollinger's own shotgun loaded with eighteen buckshot prest tightly against his shoulder. Over the shining length of the double barrel gleamed the Kid's hard gray eyes and the Kid's cold white face. He was smiling.

Ollinger stopt dead in his tracks. It may have been the shock of surprize that stopt him. It may have been the paralysis of fear. It may have been the helpless realization that he was at the end of his journey of life—everything. His cocked six-shooter hung useless in his hand at his side. He stared up at the Kid with a startled, foolish, hopeless look. His eyes popped half out of their sockets. His mouth fell open. . . . The Kid pulled the trigger. All Lincoln heard the roar of that gun. A puff of blue, acrid smoke drifted off into the street. Nine buckshot struck Ollinger in the breast. The impact spun him half round. He lunged forward and measured his length on the ground, his



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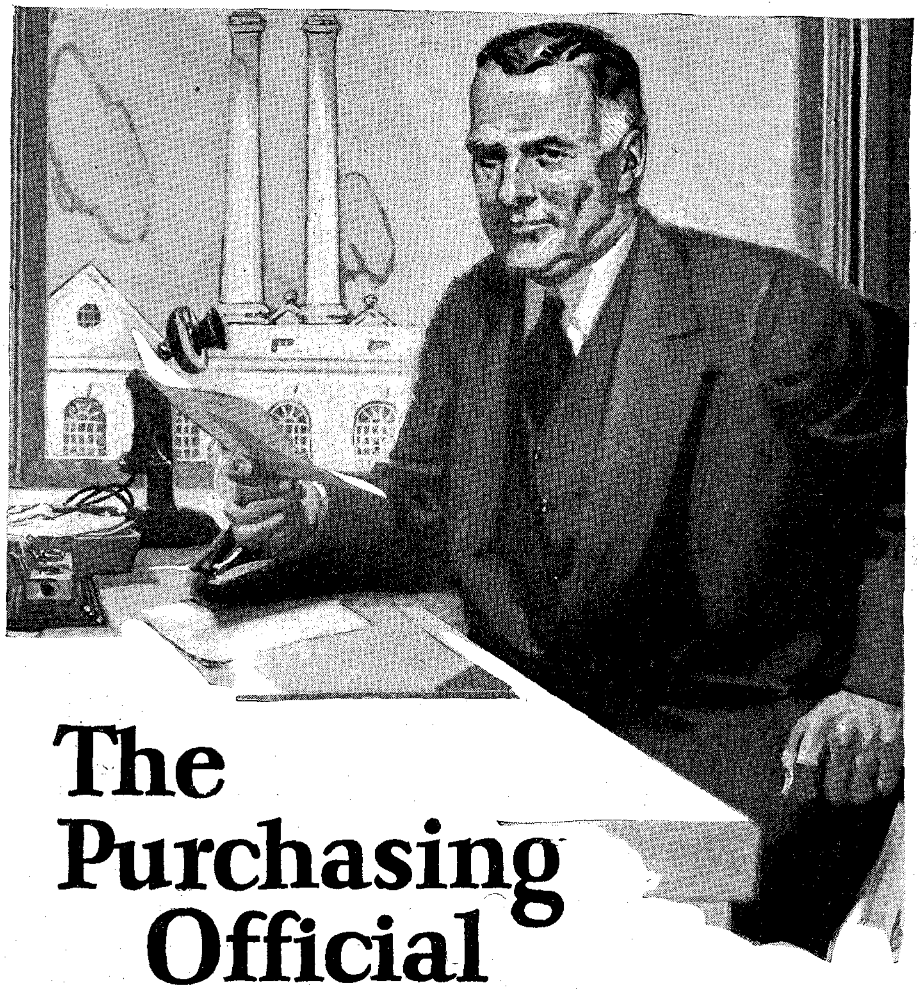

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

arms outstretched, his cocked six-shooter still grasped in his hand.

The report of the shotgun brought the townspeople to their doors up and down the street. News of some sort of tragedy at the court-house spread quickly. Billy the Kid had done something terrible again. "I told you so," ran from mouth to mouth. The desperado was loose; he might be planning other atrocities. Panic fell upon the town. Best for Lincoln to keep indoors. So the villagers, having rushed out, rushed in again, drew the bolts, and closed the shutters. Half-a-dozen men eating dinner in the Wortley Hotel crowded pell-mell out upon the porch. That was as far as their curiosity took them. Enthusiasm for investigation evaporated when they saw Ollinger stretched dead across the street. They remained on the porch as spectators, awaiting the next act in the play.

The front door in the second story of the court-house opened. Out on the porch high above the street stept Billy the Kid. He still wore his leg irons, but the handcuffs had disappeared from his wrists; he had slipt them off without great difficulty over his remarkably small hands. The sheer bravado of his appearance was his gesture of drama. It made him a fair target for death from a dozen places of concealment; but no hidden foe ventured a shot to avenge Ollinger and Bell. With the porch as his stage, he stood for a moment leaning upon his shotgun like an actor awaiting the applause of his audience at the close of a big scene.

The Kid's task was only half completed. His liberty was still precarious. He had yet to escape. He had reason to believe he was in greater danger than he was; he had no inkling of the state of mind of the townspeople. For all he knew they might be arming and organizing to surround and kill him. But the grave possibilities of his situation did not weigh upon him. His plan was definite and he set about working it out patiently, systematically, without excitement and without hurry. He went first to the armory, where he armed himself with two six-shooters and a Winchester rifle. With cool indifference to the lapse of time, he loaded the chambers of the revolvers and charged the magazine of the rifle with cartridges. He selected two cartridge-belts and filled the loops of one with revolver cartridges and the loops of the other with Winchester bullets. This was slow work. Then he went down the back stairs, stopping at the bend to examine for a moment critically the blood-stained hole in the wall bored by the bullet that had passed through Bell's heart. At the bottom of the stairway he stept carefully over Bell's body, which lay in the door, and walked out into the courtyard at the rear of the building.

Old Man Goss, the cook, had locked himself in the jail kitchen. The Kid rapped at the door. Shaking with fear, the old man opened it.

"Don't be scared, Goss," said the Kid. Any man who can cook ham and eggs like you is safe with me. Get an ax and chop the chain of these leg irons in two."

Goss brought an ax from the wood-pile.

"Don't make any mis-strokes," cautioned Billy, swinging a six-shooter carelessly close to Goss's head.

With a few vigorous strokes, Goss broke the chains. The Kid tied pieces of twine

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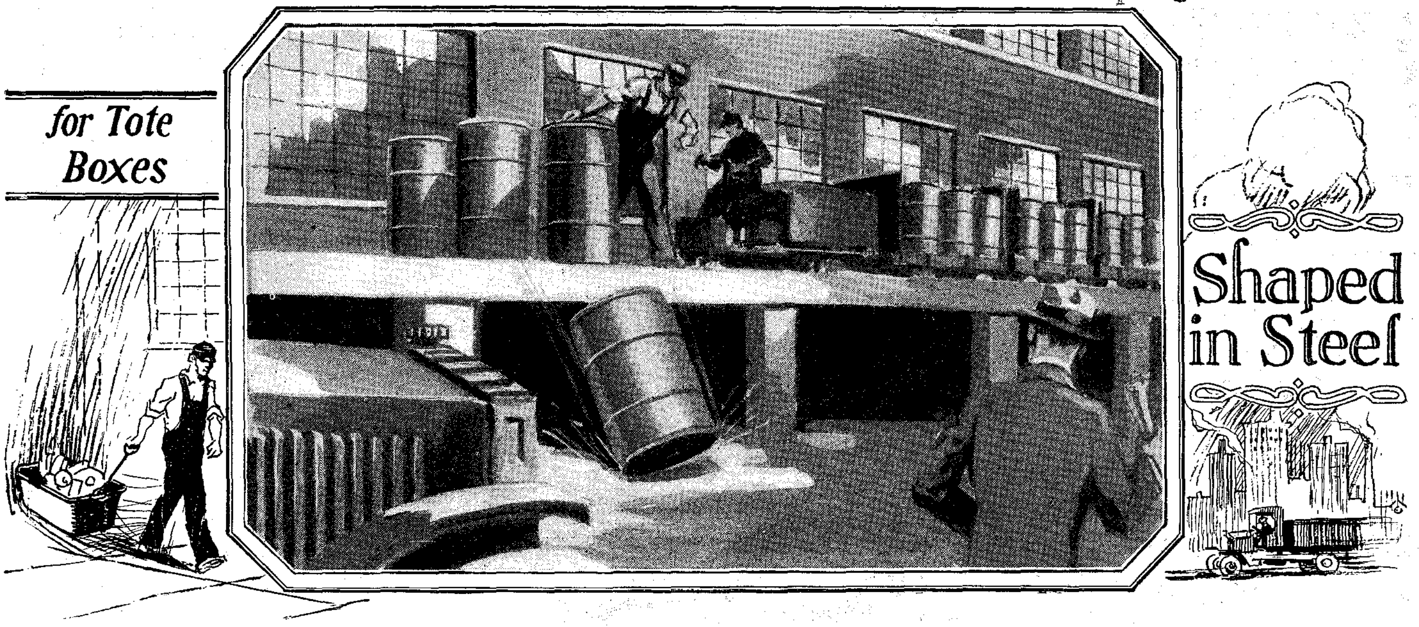

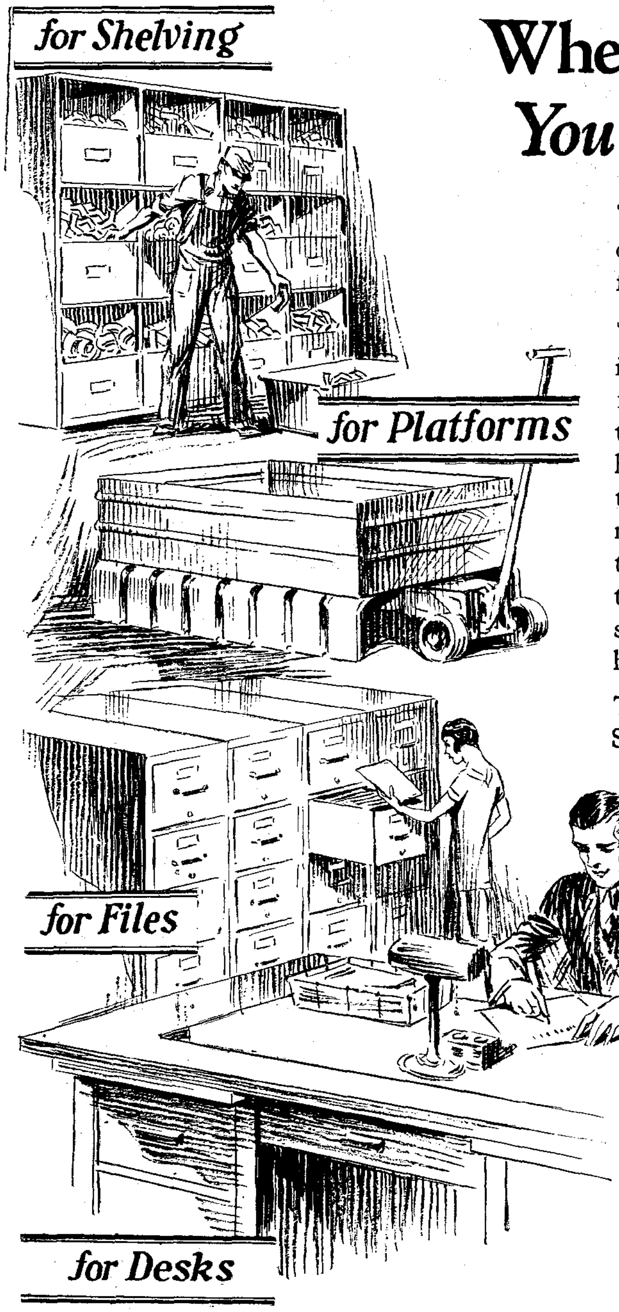

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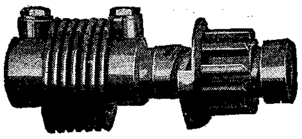

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

to the two shattered ends, and, pulling the chains taut up along his legs, fastened the strings to his belt. The movements of both hands and legs were now unencumbered.

Back of the court-house was a two-acre pasture under fence. In it a black horse was cropping grass along the irrigating ditch near the foot of the south wall of the canyon.

"That Pat Garrett's pony?" asked the Kid.

"No, it's Billy Burt's, the county clerk."

"Wish it was Garrett's. It'd tickle me to ride away on old Pat's horse. But go catch him and bring him here."

Sheriff Pat Garrett, the Kid's captor and his eventual Nemesis—"but that is another story," as Kipling used to say—had ridden to White Oaks to see about the gallows. Reading on:

Goss with a bridle in his hand went out into the pasture to catch the horse. The pony was young and mettlesome and moreover was enjoying his banquet of grass along the asequia. Goss was old and somewhat doddering, and catching a spirited horse that did not wish to be caught in a two-acre pasture was no easy task. Dodging about on his ancient legs, Goss hemmed the pony in one corner and then hemmed him in another, and always the horse, snorting, head and tail in air, broke away and went galloping to another part of the field. Meantime, the Kid lounged in the court-yard with unperturbed patience, rolling cigarets and whiffing them in leisurely fashion, the body of the man he had killed within a few feet of him.

Goss's chase of the black pony wasted more than an hour. Finally the horse grew tired of the pastime and submitted to the bridle. Goss led him in, and cinched a saddle on him. The old man was fearfully apologetic.

"You see how the darn critter acted," he explained. "I done my best, but I couldn't ketch him no quicker."

"Oh, that's all right," returned the Kid easily.

Through the pasture gate at the northwest corner of the building, the Kid led the horse out into the street. The group of a half-dozen men was still standing curiously on the porch of the Wortley Hotel waiting for the show to continue. They perked up interest now; here was the next act. The Kid gathered up his bridle reins, gript the pommel, and swung into the saddle. Burdened with his six-shooters, rifle, and heavy cartridge belts, he was immediately bucked off. He struck the ground on his hands and knees, still holding to the bridle. He leapt to his feet; for a moment he stood there in the middle of the sun-drenched road, legs braced, rifle cocked and ready for instant use, a tense, thrilling figure of a fighting man at bay. The watchers on the porch made no move, but on their minds this quick picture of Billy the Kid remained indelibly engraved for all their lives.

Again the Kid swung into the saddle. This time he settled himself comfortably and, waving his hand in farewell to the group of men, rode out of town at an easy gallop. At the edge of the village he passed a Mexican urchin and, at that time, according to the boy, he was whistling a merry little tune.

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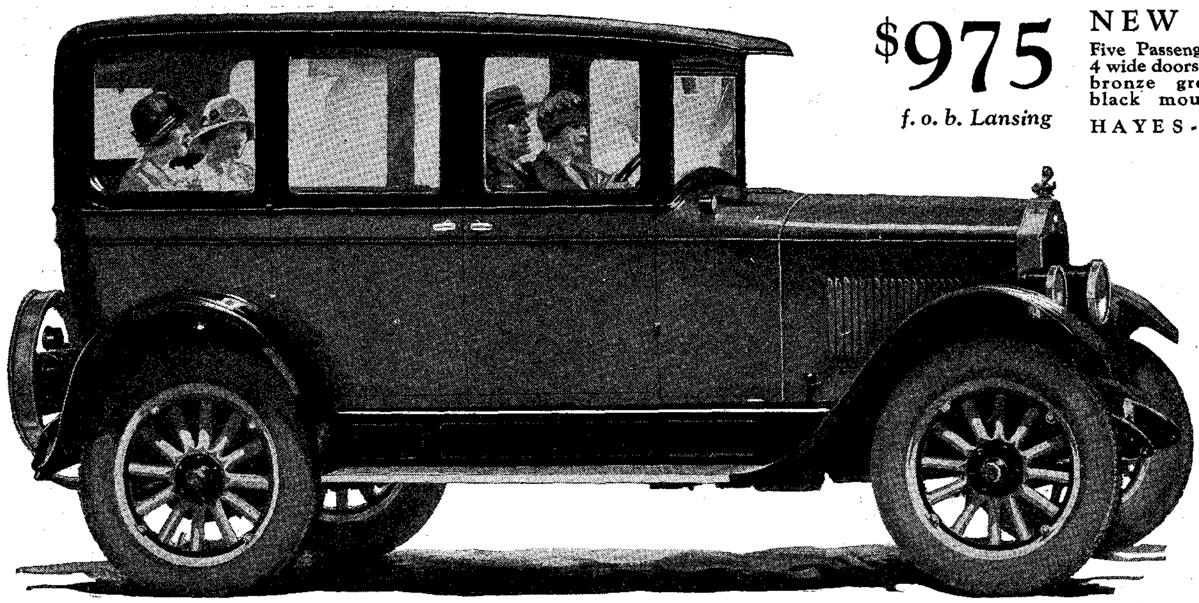

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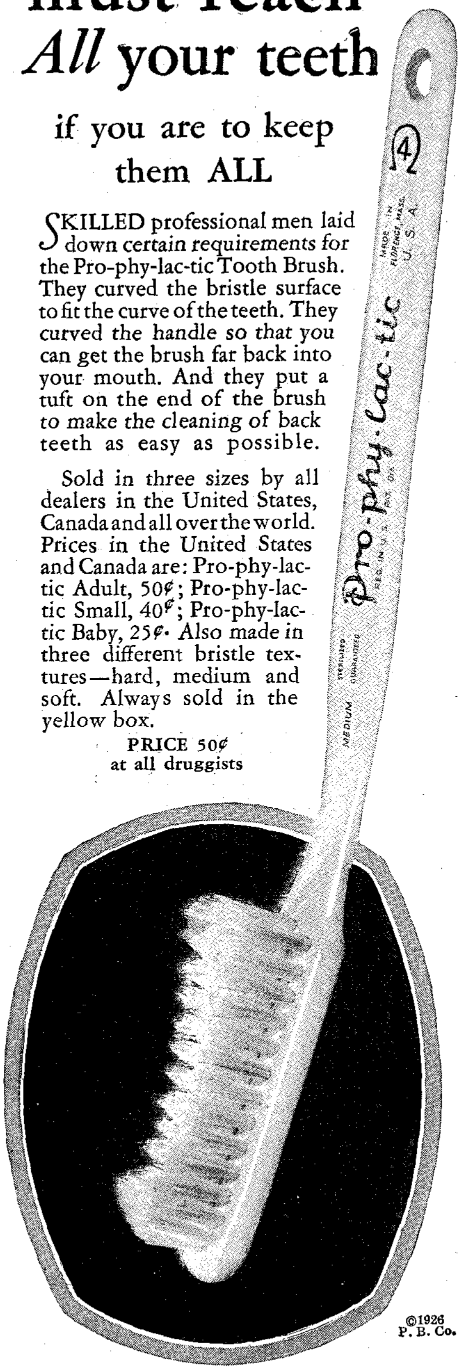

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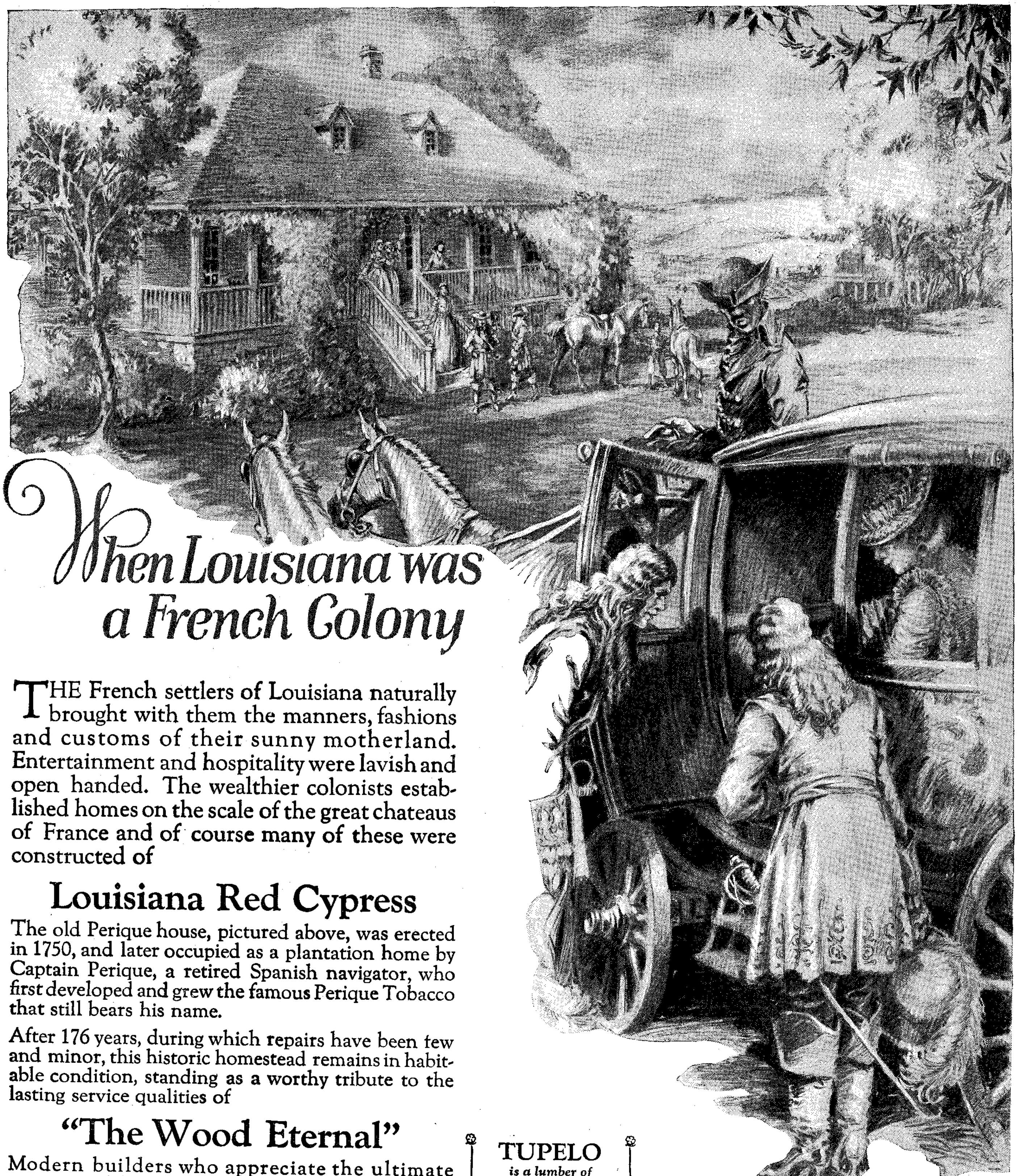
NAME THE AUTHOR AND WIN $500

SO MUCH curiosity is astir over the possible identity of the author of "The Yarn of a Yankee Privateer" (edited by Nathaniel Hawthorne but only recently given to the world) that *The International Book Review* announces a reward of five hundred dollars for any literary detective who can discover his name. Readers of THE DIGEST will recall that vivid transcripts from the book were presented in these pages some weeks ago. To put the case in a nutshell, a Yankee adventurer in the War of 1812, privateersman, British prisoner, hero of numerous hair-breadth escapes, wrote the history of his lively doings, turned the manuscript over to Nathaniel Hawthorne, saw most of it serialized in a magazine in 1846, and now, eighty years later, reaches anonymous fame as the author of a current best-seller. There are objections that he has remained anonymous too long. Fortunately, there is an important clue in the shape of one whole instalment of the original manuscript, which remained unpublished in Hawthorne's desk, was handed down by him to his daughter Rose (the late Mother Alphonsa), and by her was given to Clifford Smyth, editor of *The International Book Review.* The manuscript came to him "without hint or memorandum of any kind from which one could deduce either its authorship or even its theme," but Dr. Smyth had the good fortune to discover just where it fitted into the serial of eighty years ago. Now the completed narrative, issued in book form, presents a tantalizing mystery: the publishers wish very much to know who wrote it. This is in no sense a "prize competition," they announce, but a serious attempt to give belated credit to an American author in the early part of the last century. The running title of the original serial was "Papers of an Old Dartmoor Prisoner, Edited by Nathaniel Hawthorne," and the old manuscript received from Hawthorne's daughter proved to be an instalment of the story, which, for some reason, had never been published. *The International Book Review* for August says editorially:

> The book about which this mystery is gathering has an altogether unique history, recorded in detail in an introduction to the volume itself. In 1846 a portion of "The Yarn" appeared serially in *The Democratic Review,* a monthly magazine published in New York and owned by the Duyckinck brothers, who were men of considerable importance in the literary world of that time. In this serial publication "The Yarn" bore the title "Papers of a Dartmoor Prisoner." The name of the author, however, was not given, the reader being informed instead that the "Papers" had been "edited by Nathaniel Hawthorne." That was eighty years ago, an interval long enough to bring oblivion to many a matter of literary consequence in its day. This might, indeed, have been the fate of these "Papers" were it not for the intervention of one of the strangest chances in the history of books, by means of which an unpublished manuscript portion of the old serial came to light a few months ago, was fitted into its place, and thus made accessible to the public for the first time the complete narrative of the "Dartmoor Prisoner's" experiences, under the title "The Yarn of a Yankee Privateer." So far so good. Chance, we will say, has completed a book by the recovery of a lost manuscript containing something like 10,000 words which were left out of the original story. But the book thus completed increases in mystery, since we are no nearer than before to solving the problem of its authorship, while the additional material furnished by the recovered manuscript would seem to enhance instead of diminish its puzzling character. If Nathaniel Hawthorne, who "edited" the "Papers," did not himself write the book, who did? The critics, without exception, have found "The Yarn of a Yankee Privateer" to be the work of a man gifted with a high degree of literary charm and culture. To have been the author of this book, they contend, he must have been the author of other books as well. It should not be difficult, with this as a starting point, to prove his identity—and the result would doubtless be the means of adding a gratifying and illuminating chapter to New England's literary annals during the early and middle period of the nineteenth century.
>
> So write the critics of this fascinating first-hand story of the War of 1812. The demand is made of the publishers to disclose the identity of the author of "The Yarn." And the publishers, lacking the magic word that will solve this Riddle of the Anonymous, are now asking the reading public, in an appeal that appears elsewhere in this number of *The International Book Review,* to take an active part in the investigation. The stage would thus seem to be cleared for an interesting bout at the old-fashioned game of "Find the Author"—and to help the volunteer players in their hunt there are clues enough to satisfy the most exacting Sherlock Holmes.
>
> From the book itself, autobiographical throughout, and reproducing in facsimile one of the manuscript pages of the original story, we learn that the author, at the time of his enlistment as a privateer in the War of 1812, was a young man of seventeen, or thereabouts, and living in Salem, Massachusetts. According to his own account, he helped capture a number of English ships during the early period of the war, continuing in active service until he fell into the hands of the British and was imprisoned by them, first in Barbados and then in Dartmoor, England, whence he was released at the end of the war and returned to his home in Salem. With these facts in mind, the search for the author obviously narrows itself down to the member of some family living in Salem a little over a century ago. The shipping records of Salem during that period ought to throw some light on the subject; but the main reliance for definite, convincing information regarding this vanished privateer would naturally seem to be the records and traditions that must still exist among his descendants, collateral or otherwise. Experiences such as he went through are, to say the least, extremely rare, and it is inconceivable that they would be entirely forgotten by those of his family who are alive to-day. Thus, it is safe to say that among the living representatives of the Salem families of more than a century back one would discover the desired proof as



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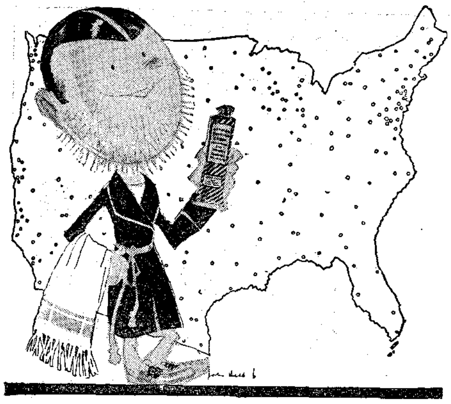

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Jim Henry
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

to the identity of our Yankee Privateer, together with a sample of his handwriting that would give the final touch of corroboration.

So much for the leading clue, the clue furnished by the book itself, in this game of finding the author of "The Yarn of a Yankee Privateer." There are besides other, if minor, clues that are worth the following. For instance, whoever has access to the periodical literature of this country during the years 1846-47—some newspaper file, for example—might easily stumble upon a contemporary reference to the "Papers of a Dartmoor Prisoner" that were at that time having serial publication in *The Democratic Review*, and it is conceivable that this reference would be illuminating as to our nameless Privateer. Then, as these "Papers" furnish a first-hand account of certain phases of the War of 1812, it is not unlikely that they were discust by some American historian writing of this period eighty years ago. Finally, there are Nathaniel Hawthorne's letters and Note Books. In their published form the latter are far from complete. In the original manuscript of the Note Books, however, or in some stray letter of Hawthorne's, now reposing in an autograph collector's album, may be the definite disclosure of our Privateer's identity. Or—another possibility—whatever records and papers may exist belonging to the old *Democratic Review*, or to its owner and editor, Evart Duyckinck, in these also may be buried the missing name. Altogether, *The International Book Review* feels that it is throwing open to its readers a fruitful field for some good detective work, which, if successful, will be of intrinsic value to American history and American literature and, in any case, suggests a pleasant occupation for the summer holidays.

Other articles to be found in the August *International Book Review* are:

"Betty and I Are Out—On the Air," by Thomas L. Masson; "Miss Macaulay Inspects the World," by John W. Crawford; "Elbert Hubbard, the Practical Idealist," by Edwin Markham; "The Rising—or Setting—Star of Swinburne," by Henry B. Fuller; "Dame Melba's Conquests in the World of Music," by Edgar Legare Pennington; "Traveling by Way of Fiction," by Louis Moore; "Mr. Galsworthy Presents Modern England," by Louise Maunsell Field; "Steeplechasing with a Gentleman Rider," by H. Glynn-Ward; "Mr. Seitz Recalls the Dreadful Seventies," by Martha Bayard; "Henry Ford's Recipe for Universal Prosperity," by Percy A. Hutchison; "Discovering the New World of the Atom," by Archibald Henderson; "Mid-Adventure—a Poem," by Amy Lowell; "A Prize-Winner's Adventures in Real Life," by Dorothy Dunbar Bromley; "Arrows in the Air," by Mr. Smith; "When Herman Melville Was Mr. Omoo," by Julian Hawthorne; "American Literature Excluded Geographically," by Brander Matthews; "Rex Beach Leaves Alaska for Broadway," by Harold C. Burr; "A Harbor for Authors, Editors and Painters," by Esther Brock Bird; "When the Five Oceans Were Nantucket's Backyard," by Jonathan Norton Leonard; "How Stephen Austin Founded Texas," by L. W. Page, Jr.; "The Rout of the Realists: A Parable,"

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by Stanley S. Schnetzler; "An Emersonian Professorship of Books," by A. J. Hanna; "The Passing of Ronald Firbank, Sophisticate," by Thurston Macauley; "The Story of Dostoievsky's Second Marriage," by Alexander I. Nazaroff; "Vachel Lindsay Sings of Old Andrew Jackson," by Elizabeth Kingsley; "New Books for Boys and Girls," by Mary Graham Bonner; "A Guide to the Making of Authors' Dollars," by John E. Rosser; "A List of Recent Books Worth Reading," by William Lyon Phelps.

A "DUDE SHIP" OF THE ARCTIC

EVERYBODY has heard of "dude ranches," those "wild western" establishments where ranching proper is subsidiary to amusing the thrill-seeking tourist, but who has heard of a "dude ship"? It's the very latest thing in big game hunting expeditions, announces Jack Stradling, a correspondent of *The Pacific Sportsman*, of San Francisco. Capt. L. L. Lane, of San Francisco, is given the credit of originating "the idea of sea legs for sportsmen," and every summer he sets sail for the big game regions of the arctic with a shipload of amateur Nimrods, professional naturalists, photographers and sightseers. Thus sport as well as science is served. Mr. Stradling relates of the Captain and his cruises:

> Captain Lane is one of the old-timers in arctic waters and has spent at least a portion of each year in the North since his first trip in 1891. Some of his more prominent passengers in recent years have been the members of such expeditions as the Carnegie Siberian Arctic Expedition, the H. A. Snow Polar Pictures, etc.
>
> His voyages have been made in vessels ranging in size from the smallest completely equipped whaling vessel in the world, only forty feet long, to the S.S. *Buford*, 8,800 tons, largest vessel ever to enter the arctic, on which he took 300 Shriners and members of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce on a sightseeing trip in August, 1923.
>
> His recent voyages have been in a three-masted, Diesel-powered schooner, 500 tons, fitted with every contrivance for the comfort and safety of his passengers, among whom are usually listed several women and children.
>
> Leaving Seattle about August 1, the ship makes her way up the coast by easy stages with frequent stops at good fishing grounds and places of general sightseeing interest, planning to pass into the arctic about the middle of August and arrive at the edge of the ice pack off Wrangell Island around August 20. The ice, at this time of the year, has receded to about latitude 70 and the weather is generally warm during the day, cooling at night to the point where thin scum ice forms upon the water.
>
> In this region the Nimrods of the party may hunt the largest of all game, the whale, if they are bent on thrills, and so the "dude ship" usually bags a couple, the oil being saved and stowed away in the hold.

During this time, as the ship loafs along the edge of the ice pack, a sharp lookout is kept for the flat seal ice that is the haunt of the polar bear. Locating this:

The hunters of the party then unlimber

He *could be* so attractive

What was it that kept him socially submerged?

TALL—slender—good features. An interesting talker—an excellent dancer. Yet somehow he seldom held the interest of any girl for long. Somehow he received only a few invitations while his friends went everywhere.

He was fairly popular with men—but girls would look him over carefully and then just as carefully overlook him.

* * *

A great many young men are inclined to have a grimy-looking skin, spotted with blackheads and dull in appearance. Few realize that this hinders their success in life. Pompeian Massage Cream helps you overcome this handicap by giving you a clear, ruddy complexion.

Clears the Skin. Pompeian Massage Cream thoroughly cleanses the pores. It helps clear up blackheads and pimples by stimulating healthy circulation, and by keeping the skin clean and the pores open.

Easy to Use. After shaving or washing, rub it in gently. Continue rubbing and it rolls out, bringing with it all the dirt and skin impurities. Result—a clean, healthy skin with clear, glowing color.

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1/3 of 60c jar for 10c

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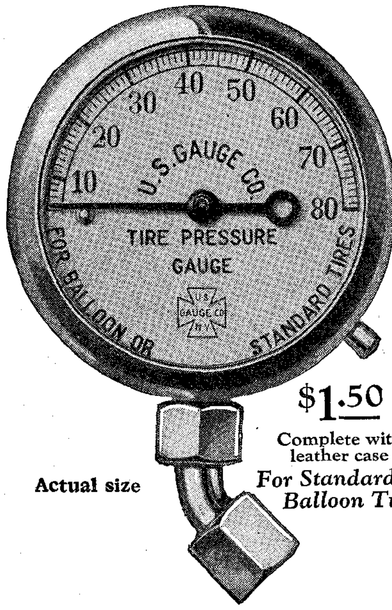

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

their weapons and try their luck on polar bear and walrus.

The H. A. Snow picture expedition was particularly fortunate in seeing and photographing a great many polar bear in this vicinity. The largest bear ever captured was obtained and brought out alive. Rare species of sea gulls are also encountered: The Barrow gull, almost as large as a goose, and the small Ivory gull, so white as to make the snow look dull.

After a week or ten days on the ice pack, the vessel moves south to the shores of Alaska, where, on the deltas of the Yukon and Kuskokwin, the hunters find myriads of ducks, geese, and ptarmigan. Trout and salmon swarm in the streams and by way of variety there is deep sea fishing for cod and halibut. In the summer time the shores of Alaska are solid banks of wild flowers that thrive in the long arctic days.

Moving eastward along the Peninsula, from one good anchorage to another, the hunters make short expeditions inland for caribou and Peninsula bear, returning to the comfortable quarters of a warm, dry ship, and good meals each night, moving leisurely on when each particular locality loses its interest.

On Herald Island, in September, 1924, while conducting the Snow expedition through the big game regions, Captain Lane discovered the remains of four members of Stefansson's Canadian Arctic Expedition who had attempted to reach Wrangell Island after their ship, the *Karluk*, had been crusht in the ice. Eight men had attempted the journey across the ice, and four, possibly more, had reached Herald Island, where they had perished.

As the weather begins to chill, the vessel leaves the arctic and sails for Kodiak Island, where a week is given the hunters for Kodiak bear. From Kodiak Island they proceed to Cook's Inlet for moose and sheep; farther south, on Prince William Sound, they find goat and bear. The ship then heads for the northern end of the Inside Passage, and loafs along as the weather permits, while the Nimrods hunt glacier bear, the smaller varieties of brown bear, goat, and deer, arriving back in Seattle between the 1st and 15th of November.

Captain Lane expects to have a new and larger ship to accommodate more passengers in the future, and the cruise of the Dude Ship, while taking its passengers into the most remote region of the world and affording the hunters a great variety of big game, will be accomplished with all the comforts of home from the time when she slips her moorings in the summer until the time when she again makes fast to the dock after having spent nearly four months in arctic waters.

Certainly, My Dear Alphonse.—A spinster living in a London suburb was shocked at the language used by two men repairing telegraph wires close to her house.

She wrote to the company on the matter, and the foreman was asked to report.

"Me and Bill Fairweather were on this job," he said: "I was up the telegraph pole, and accidentally let the hot lead fall on Bill. It went down his neck. Then he said: 'You really must be more careful, Harry.' "—*Everybody's Magazine.*

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

DO ANIMALS THINK?

"YES; in a way," replied Lieut. Eugene Duflot, who writes on the subject for *L'Intransigeant* (Paris). They also come to conclusions; they even talk—in their own fashion. It is incontestable, says Lieutenant Duflot, that a dog dreams; then he must be thinking. And if his mind works during his sleep, it must do so still more when he is awake, when the struggle for life, or simply the allure of pleasure, impels him to put forth his will. We read further:

Is it not usual, in observing a dog left to his own devices, to see him stand still, looking about from side to side, sometimes with ears pricked up, indicating attention or perplexity? Then, all of a sudden, he hesitates no longer, but sets off, he knows very well where. He has made a decision; that is, he has "reasoned."

How could wild creatures, without reason, sustain the struggle for life, especially against man, who so often places his intelligence and the resources of his industry at the service of his destructive instincts? If there was naught but instinct in an animal's head, he would be born an automaton and would stay one, according to the theory of Descartes; he would never be mistaken—or rather he would always be so. But it is never thus; far from it. Besides instinct, there is also reflection, memory (incontestable in horses, and in animals that hide food, not to mention spiteful dogs)—in a word, intelligence.

Do we not see animals become crazy—lose their minds? The ox that is maddened by a sunstroke? The wild horse? Animals seized with panic like ordinary humans?

With the animal, as with man, there is instinct to fix the end to be reached (conservation, well-being, reproduction, mother-love, movement, etc.) and at the service of instinct, intelligence, which enables that end to be attained.

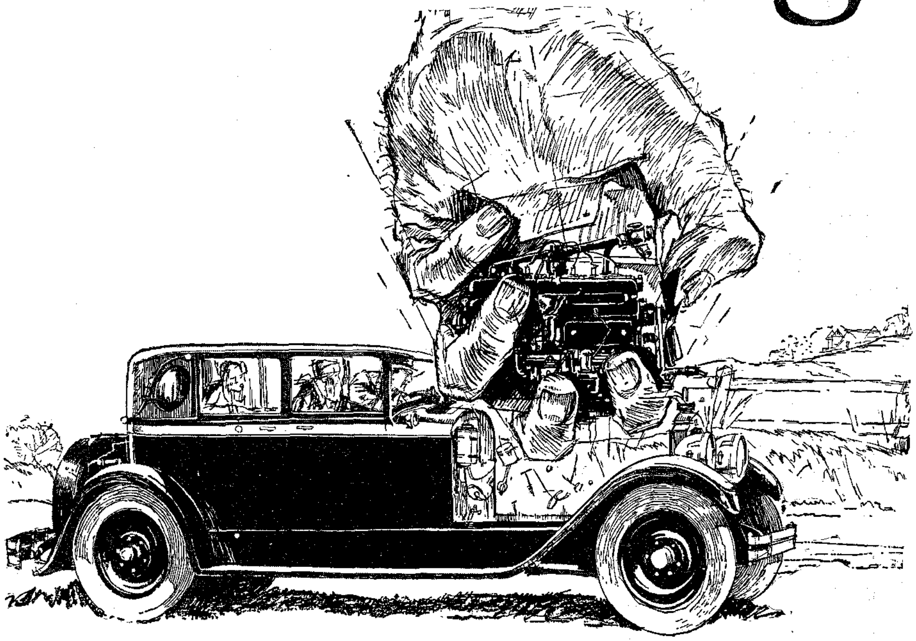
It is also a grave error to believe that animals have not the faculty of language—rudimentary, it is true, but actual. Animals not only call each other but communicate their impressions of disquiet, joy, anger, etc.

The cock that makes a find, at once informs his hens, who run up to share it. And his language on such an occasion in no wise resembles the well-known "cock-a-doodle-doo." If he spies a bird of prey, his language, which is neither a cry nor a song, is still different, and he keeps it up until the danger is over.

The dog who strikes a scent does not cry out as he does when he barks angrily or with joy, or as he inquires of his master when in doubt or in any of the other ways used by dogs in various circumstances.

Whether we are dealing with mother and child, with teacher and pupil, or with man and dog, the same law holds—that if an attempt at explanation degenerates into punishment, into blows or other injuries, it is because the sum of intelligence at the disposal of both is insufficient—because the instructor has not enough of it to apply it to the pupil—or that the explanation is too complicated to be understood. But we should not deny systematically that the one who comprehends least has intelligence, as we do in the case of animals, or as

without warning!



A DRIVER doesn't know that he has poor oil in his crank-case until—*something happens!* . . . . Without warning, something happens to thousands of automobile engines every year—because the majority of motorists are indifferent to the kind of oil they get. "Any old oil is good enough." Only, too often it isn't! And so, expensive repairs are made, or good motors are scrapped, ruined by poor lubrication. What a price to pay for indifference!

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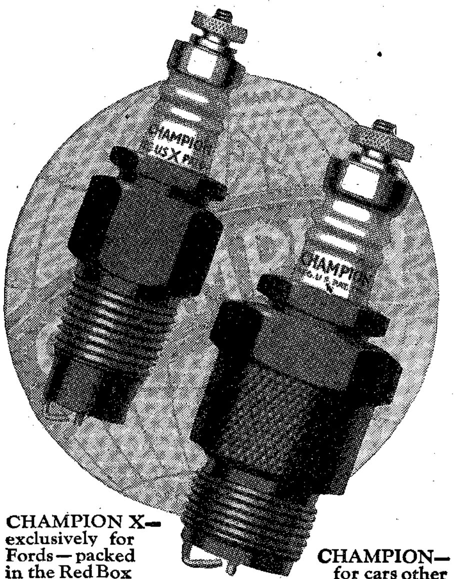

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

two arguing politicians do when they end up by calling each other fools.

Would it not be interesting to institute some sort of competition between trained animals that have never known the whip? And would it not be worth more from the social standpoint than cock-fights and rat-baitings? Men who have acquired patience in training animals by kindness would have learned at the same time to raise children.

And how far should we be from that hateful vivisection when it should be finally admitted that the heads (I was going to say hearts) of animals contain other things besides instinct!

WHY DOES IT GET COLDER AS WE GO HIGHER?

THIS phenomenon, familiar enough to mountain-climbers, and recently to airmen, is wrongly explained, even by scientific experts, we are told by Dr. W. J. Humphreys of the U. S. Weather Bureau, writing in *Science* (New York). The frequent explanations, he says, are nearly always either utterly erroneous, or, at best, wholly inadequate. And the pity of it is, he laments, that some of the worst of these come from high authorities, through hasty or heedless writing, for surely they know better. He writes:

One eminent scientist, in a great treatise now appearing, explains this decrease of temperature with increase of height as being due to the accompanying decrease of density—the lighter or upper air not being able to hold so much heat as the lower and heavier air. Presumably heat capacity per unit volume is meant, but it is not so stated: neither is any attempt made to tell why this decrease of heat capacity should lead to a decrease of temperature. This is unfortunate, for such an attempt would have ended in complete failure. It implies that the rarer the atmosphere the lower its temperature, indefinitely, a conclusion flatly contradicted by aerological observations.

Another eminent scientist in a delightful book just published says that it is all because the air is very transparent. This leaves the reader to find, if he can, why the atmosphere instead of always growing colder and colder with increase of transparency, cools only to a limited extent.

Obviously, then, the correct explanation of this phenomenon, altho well established, is not widely known, and therefore needs to be published in a conspicuous place, and restated in some form every now and then until eventually it becomes securely fixt in scientific literature.

The essentials of this explanation are as follows—tediously numerous and detailed for any one who really knows the subject, but because of such detail all the more helpful to some who may not yet fully understand it:

1. A considerable portion, actually between one-fourth and one-third, of the solar radiation incident on the outer atmosphere, gets through to, and is absorbed by, the surface of the earth.

2. A roughly equal portion is directly taken up by the air, owing mainly to the presence of water vapor and carbon dioxid,

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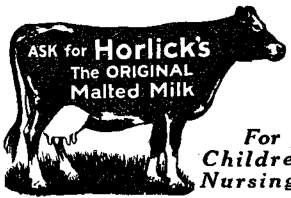

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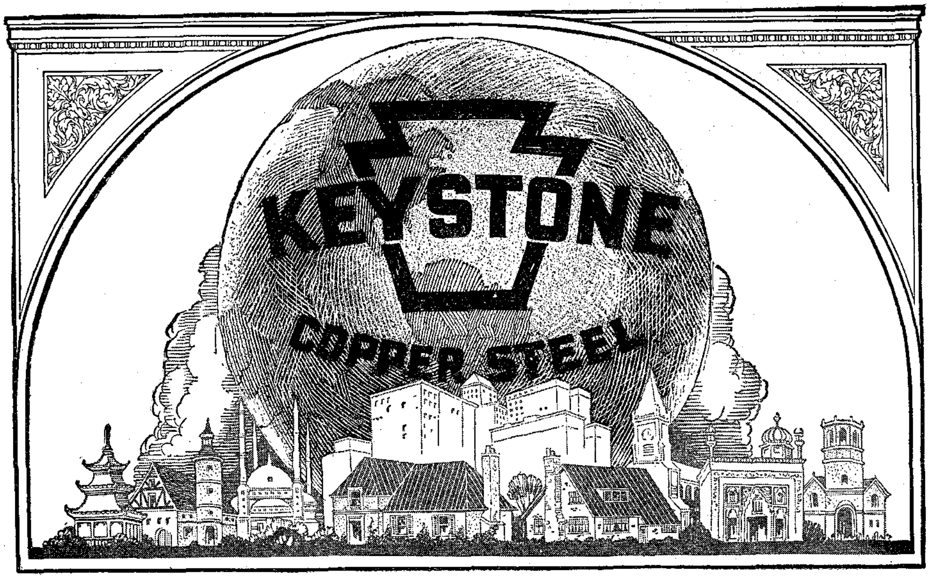
> and, when there are no intercepting clouds, generally in increasing amount per unit mass with decrease of height.
>
> 3. Radiation from the surface of the earth also is strongly absorbed by water vapor and carbon dioxid, hence, as a rule, decreasingly absorbed per unit mass of air with increase of height.
>
> 4. Clearly, then, through absorption of radiation and by conduction from the earth, the surface air is more heated and thereby raised to a higher temperature than that of any other level.
>
> 5. Owing to its expansion with increase of temperature, and to the irregularities of surface heating, the lower air here and there becomes lighter than that immediately adjacent to it, by which it therefore is pushed up much as a cork is pushed up when let go under water, or a balloon when set free. It does not rise of its own accord, as it were, or by virtue of some strange levitation as it usually is said to do. It is forced up.
>
> 6. With increase of height the pressure per unit area becomes less and less by the weight of the air left below in a vertical column of unit cross-section.
>
> 7. As the pressure decreases the rising mass of air expands, but always against the then remaining pressure, and thereby does work.
>
> 8. This work is at the expense of the energy of the expanding air—the heat it contains. That is, the rising air expands against the current pressure, thereby doing work at the expense of its own heat and, in consequence, growing colder with increase of height.

This, in substance, is the end to the most elaborate explanation one commonly sees, says Professor Humphreys. But according to it, no limit is set to the surface temperature nor to the height of convection except that which would be sufficient to cool the rising air down to the absolute zero. Yet we know that the temperature of the surface does not increase indefinitely, and that cooling is limited. All these limitations result from the fact that the air not only absorbs radiant energy but also emits it. To quote again:

> The efficiency of an object as an absorber of radiation of a given kind, or wavelength, depends on its nature and not upon its temperature, while its rate of giving out radiation decreases very rapidly with decrease of temperature.
>
> 9. Evidently, therefore, the normal limit to which warmer air at the surface or any other level can eventually cool by convection is that temperature at which it loses as much heat by radiation as it absorbs.
>
> On the whole, then, the surface air is gaining heat, and the free air losing heat so long as its temperature is greater than that which gives the radiation equilibrium mentioned above. In short, all the atmosphere under this equilibrium ceiling (roughly, seven to fifteen kilometers above sea level, according to latitude) is being heated below, especially at the surface, and cooled above. By this means mainly, and partly by the turbulence of the winds, vertical convection of this portion of the atmosphere and its consequent decrease of temperature with increase of height are perpetually maintained.
>
> To sum up: the decrease of the temperature of the air with increase of height is owing to its dynamical cooling incident to convection, which, in turn, is maintained by warming below and cooling above.



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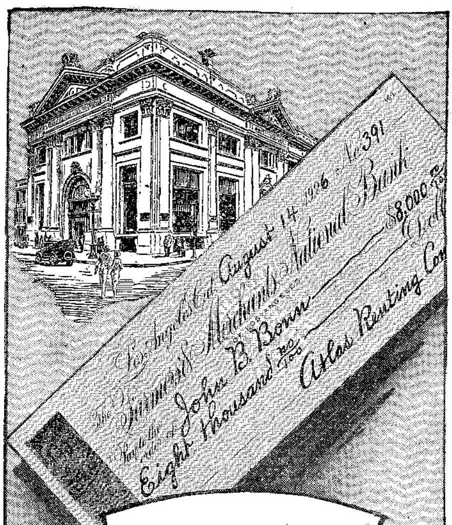
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

UNCLE SAM'S BUMPER WHEAT CROP

UNCLE SAM'S wheat crop, judged on the basis of August 1 conditions, is expected to bring around $1,215,000,000, a gain of 11.8 per cent. as compared with last year, notes J. C. Royle of the Consolidated Press. Kansas, we are told, has the second largest wheat crop on record, and its sale is spurring purchases of every kind of merchandise in that section. "But Kansas isn't the only State to cash in on wheat," observes the Kansas City *Times;* "Missouri, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Colorado, and Texas will harvest 308,000,000 bushels this year, against 173,000,000 last year—an increase of 135,000,000 bushels." Bank deposits in these States, says Mr. Royle, are showing sensational increases as the record-breaking wheat crop is harvested, particularly in Oklahoma, where the largest crop in the history of the State has just been harvested. Meanwhile, points out *The Wall Street Journal,* "foreign crop reports are not yet very informative, but the few countries of which we have information point to a smaller harvest." The estimate of Canada's crop, according to the New York *Times,* is 73,000,000 bushels less than in 1925. Canada, incidentally, ranked second in wheat production last year, with an estimated yield of 411,376,000 bushels, while the wheat production of the United States is larger than that of any other single country, and usually constitutes about 20 per cent. of the world's crop. At the present time, we are reminded by the above-quoted Kansas City daily:

> The stocks on hand are small. The carry-over is 5,000,000 bushels less than last year. So that the net result is a prospect really only 50,000,000 above last year. To offset even this increase, foreign stocks of wheat are the lowest on record. Europe will be forced to buy heavily from the United States. In this situation the outlook for profitable prices on wheat is excellent.

According to the Louisville *Courier-Journal:*

> Movement of the crop started earlier than usual this year, because of a more general use of the combine harvesters, which cut and thresh the grain in one operation. But this is not the only factor. Weather conditions have been ideal for early maturity.
>
> News dispatches from southwestern Kansas, the Panhandle of Texas and Oklahoma tell of a veritable tidal wave of wheat which has engulfed the railroads and rendered the hauling to market one of the serious problems of the hour. All along the routes of the Santa Fé, Rock Island and Missouri Pacific elevators are filled to overflowing and along the rights of way hundreds of thousands of bushels of grain is piled up on the ground, menaced by damage from sun and rain, while the overtaxed railroads are bending every effort to rush box cars to relieve the situation.

In fact, writes Glenn Griswold in the Chicago *Journal of Commerce:*

> The real story of the movement of new wheat from the Southwest is just beginning to be told. It is a dramatic story of railroad achievement. It has to do with the greatest grain movement in history, and it involves a fundamental change in the science of farming.
>
> The railroads had known that there would be a large and early movement of wheat from the Southwest and had assembled 40,000 good order box cars in that territory. This was almost twice as many extra cars as were needed to move the huge crop of 1924, when no traffic difficulties were encountered. Yet it was soon seen that the supply was entirely inadequate, and serious congestion was threatened. The experience of one or two railroads will tell the whole story:
>
> The Santa Fé is the largest wheat carrier out of the Southwest. Before the harvest season set in this railroad had stored 12,500 cars in the territory. On June 21 loadings were 200 cars a day. Three days later they were 772 cars, and on June 30 the total was 1,390 cars. The peak came July 1, when 1,569 cars were moved. The highest previous record was 962 cars, moved July 26, 1924. In the twenty-nine days ended with July 19, 1926, the Santa Fé moved 28,153 cars of wheat, as compared to a previous record for the same number of days of 13,188 cars in 1924.
>
> The Rock Island loaded 14,239 cars of grain between June 8 and July 17, as compared to 6,238 in the same period of 1924. The daily record of the Rock Island this year was 1,090 cars, as compared to 700 cars in 1924. Railroads all over the country, however, rallied to the support of the southwestern carriers. Between July 5 and July 20, 5,800 additional cars were rushed to the territory by eastern lines.

In a Kansas City dispatch to the New York *Sun* we learn that—

> The wheat growers, rather than take the damage from heaping the wheat on the ground, are selling what can not be stored. And elevators and mills are eagerly taking every bushel offered.
>
> Whatever the cause for selling, the effect is to give to the jobbers and wholesalers much encouragement for an early movement in commodities to the interior. All through the spring and early summer buying has been kept within moderate figures. Limited buying power and the necessity of carrying on the essential activities have hampered the trade of the retailers. Now they see bank deposits growing and their customers able to clean off the books and start on a new buying movement.
>
> It is too early to predict what is to be added to the wheat crop, which can not of itself make a prosperous year. If even an average corn crop is added to the wheat yield, the Middle West has in prospect

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This, with the sturdy, dependable construction—*six* plies and no reclaimed rubber—means traction, safety, and mileage.

Quality—A Pennsylvania Product

PENNSYLVANIA RUBBER CO. OF AMERICA, INC.
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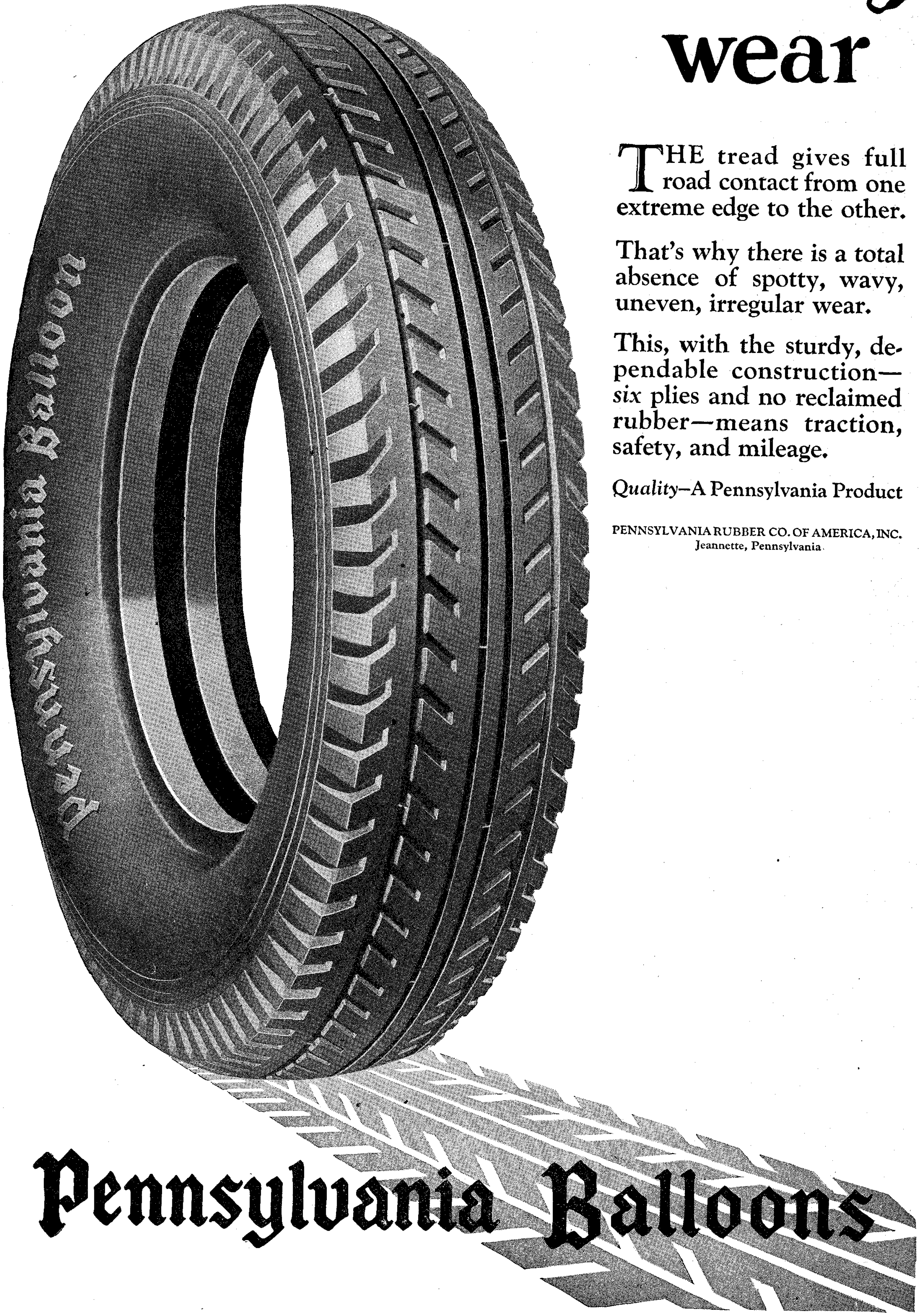

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What the foremost financial editors say about

Guaranteed-Insurable REAL ESTATE BONDS

World's Work, May, 1926—
"It seems safe to conclude that the field of guaranteed mortgage securities offers a higher return than any other field possessing an equal degree of safety."

Harper's, June, 1926—
"The income from guaranteed bonds will generally average a higher return than can be obtained from other bonds comparable to them in security."

Forum, April, 1926—
"Before the investor in guaranteed mortgage bonds can suffer loss, a number of calamities must occur. If the original maker of the mortgage fails to pay, the loss must be made good by the Mortgage Company. If the Mortgage Company's resources are in any way impaired, then the loss must be made good by the Surety Company. Then only can the investor suffer loss. However, it is fairly evident that if such a series of disasters should develop it could only be as a result of nation-wide collapse."

6½% Adair Guaranteed-Insurable Bonds

possess every protective feature which the progress and improvement of real estate financing has developed during the past 4000 years **plus an income advantage of**

62% over 4% bonds 44% over 4½% bonds
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

the best year since 1920, excepting some localities where wheat failed from lack of moisture.

That there will be improvement in the Corn Belt, even with an average crop, is also anticipated. The price of live stock and the abundant credit now available in the western banks give opportunity for financing operations during the winter that will place the Corn Belt producer in a profit-making position. Much better conditions face him than a year ago, when with an abundance of corn he was not in a position to secure credit, and the feeding problem was somewhat precarious. Farmers generally are thus looking on the next few months with greater confidence, and their bettered condition will be reflected, according to present indications, in more activity in trade, commencing perhaps earlier than usual, at least in the Wheat Belt.

In an analysis and forecast of fundamental conditions throughout the world, the Brookmire Economic Service says in one of its bulletins:

> Recent developments have been favorable for the American wheat grower. Estimates of domestic production have been increasing, and the estimates of foreign production decreasing. This indicates the possible genesis of a situation somewhat like that of 1924, when the domestic crop progressively improved after midsummer and the world crop deteriorated.
>
> Our crop this year, while it will total larger than last year, is by no means so uniformly promising as in 1924. Nor is there at present warrant for believing that foreign production of wheat will turn out as small as in that year. Latest reports point to a reduction of about 125,000,000 bushels in the world wheat crop of 1926-7. It is yet too early to estimate the crop of Argentina and Australia; but it may be provisionally assumed that their output will be up to average, which would be better than last year. The production in countries for which estimates of the 1926 crop are available is as follows:
>
> | | *Forecast* (1926) | *Production* (1925) |
> |---|---|---|
> | United States...... | 767,000,000 | 669,000,000 |
> | Canada........... | 349,000,000 | 411,000,000 |
> | Europe (ex. Russia) . | 1,225,000,000 | 1,381,000,000 |
> | North Africa...... | 103,000,000 | 108,000,000 |
> | India............. | 324,000,000 | 325,000,000 |
> | Total......... | 2,768,000,000 | 2,894,000,000 |
>
> This tabulation shows a reduction of 126,000,000 bushels in the countries listed. No forecast of Russian production has been made, but conditions in that country, while good, are reported not up to last year. Consequently it may be assumed that any increased production in the Southern Hemisphere may be offset by a decline in Russia, leaving the total world crop 125,000,000 bushels short of last year. Such an assumption, of course, is subject to modification but represents the present balance of probabilities.
>
> The world is entering the new wheat year with relatively small supplies of old grain. The European harvest is late, and with a probable reduction in the total yield, Broomhall estimates that import requirements will be 56,000,000 bushels greater than during the past season.

Did you know this about Illinois?

Did you know that the industries of Illinois are today electrified 72 per cent and lead the entire nation in that respect; also that [illegible]3 per cent of Illinois homes and [illegible]1 per cent of its farms are electrified?

Write for the 1926 Year Book showing how the progressiveness of the territory served by this Company is reflected in constantly increasing revenues.

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Scientific Facts About Diet

A CONDENSED book on diet entitled "Eating for Health and Efficiency" has been published for *free distribution* by the Health Extension Bureau of Battle Creek, Mich. Contains set of health rules, many of which may be easily followed right at home or while traveling. You will find in this book a wealth of information about food elements and their relation to physical welfare.

This book is for those who wish to keep physically fit and maintain normal weight. Not intended as a guide for chronic invalids as all such cases require the care of a competent physician. Name and address on card will bring it without cost or obligation.

HEALTH EXTENSION BUREAU
SUITE ZB-68 GOOD HEALTH BLDG.
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

Present indications are that exporting countries will have a surplus of only 17,000,000 bushels more than during the past season. In other words, there will be a deficit of 40,000,000 bushels in export supplies as compared to import needs.

Supply and demand for wheat have been rather closely adjusted during the past season. Altho the industrial outlook in Europe is rather uncertain, and several countries are making special efforts to reduce imports, it now appears that the average level of world prices for the coming season will be at least as high as during the last twelve months. The average price at Liverpool during that time has been about $1.75 a bushel, and the average level in the United States has been around $1.65.

The position of wheat in domestic markets is largely contingent on world conditions. A steady or slightly advancing world market during the coming season will not, however, necessarily mean that prices will average higher in this country than during the past season. It would mean that domestic prices would probably be sustained above recent low levels.

The New York *Journal of Commerce*, however, is convinced that—

It is too early to know the extent to which present estimates will later have to be modified, when the Canadian and European situation can be more surely appraised. But even if supplies should fall somewhat short, there are many highly uncertain demand factors that will condition European buying during the months ahead which need to be kept in mind.

The amount of wheat that Europe is prepared to take at any time can never be foretold with accuracy even under normal conditions simply by estimating the total shortage in European importing countries. Some wheat-importing countries have a fairly inelastic consumptive demand; that is, if domestic production falls short, they buy to cover the deficiency, whether prices are high or low. In other countries, purchases vary considerably with prices, and local wheat shortages may be made good by substitutes, by actual economies, etc. Thus, under the best of circumstances, wheat sales are determined by a great variety of influences affecting consumptive demand. Only by studying the situation in importing countries, one by one, instead of as a unit, is it possible to throw much light upon the probable intensity of buying demand.

"When the Devil Got Well."—Lady—"I want a nice book for an invalid."

Bookseller—"Yes, Madame. Something religious?"

Lady—"Er—no—no—er—he's convalescent!"—*Churchman.*

The Falling Franc?—Three million poufs is due to Great Britain between August 18 and 25 on account of war debts, under a temporary agreement now in force.—*Bridgeport paper.*

Different.—Cop—"Hey! Come out of that. Bathing is not allowed here."

Victim (in the pond)—"Pardon me, I'm not bathing. I'm drowning."—*The Bulletin (Sydney).*

Warm Babies.—

LONG BEACH WOMEN
IN INCINERATOR SUITS

—*Headlines on a litigation item in the New York Times.*

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
MOLLÉ
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For Shaving
WITHOUT
BRUSH OR LATHER
MADE SOLELY BY
THE PRYDE-WYNN
NEW BRIGHTON, P
MADE IN

For Quick Easy Shaving

From That Day On—

FROM the day you start using MOLLÉ, instead of soap and brush for shaving, you are going to forget such words and phrases as "lather brush," "rubbing in," "pulling razor," "smarting face," "ingrowing hairs," "neck rashes," "hot towels" and "after-shaving lotions."

These expressions and conditions, for you, will be relics of the past. With just MOLLÉ and your favorite razor—

You Are Going to Know

how to shave cleanly and smoothly in one half the usual time; how to shave without the slightest soreness or irritation of the face, and how to shave with such a delightful feel of face comfort that after treatment with lotions, balms or astringent toilet water is entirely unnecessary.

You are going to know how to shave once a day or twice a day, if need be, how to shave a sun burned or cold chapped face with ease and comfort, and how to shave to improve and keep your face fit and in the pink of condition in all weathers and in all seasons.

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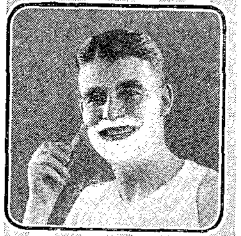
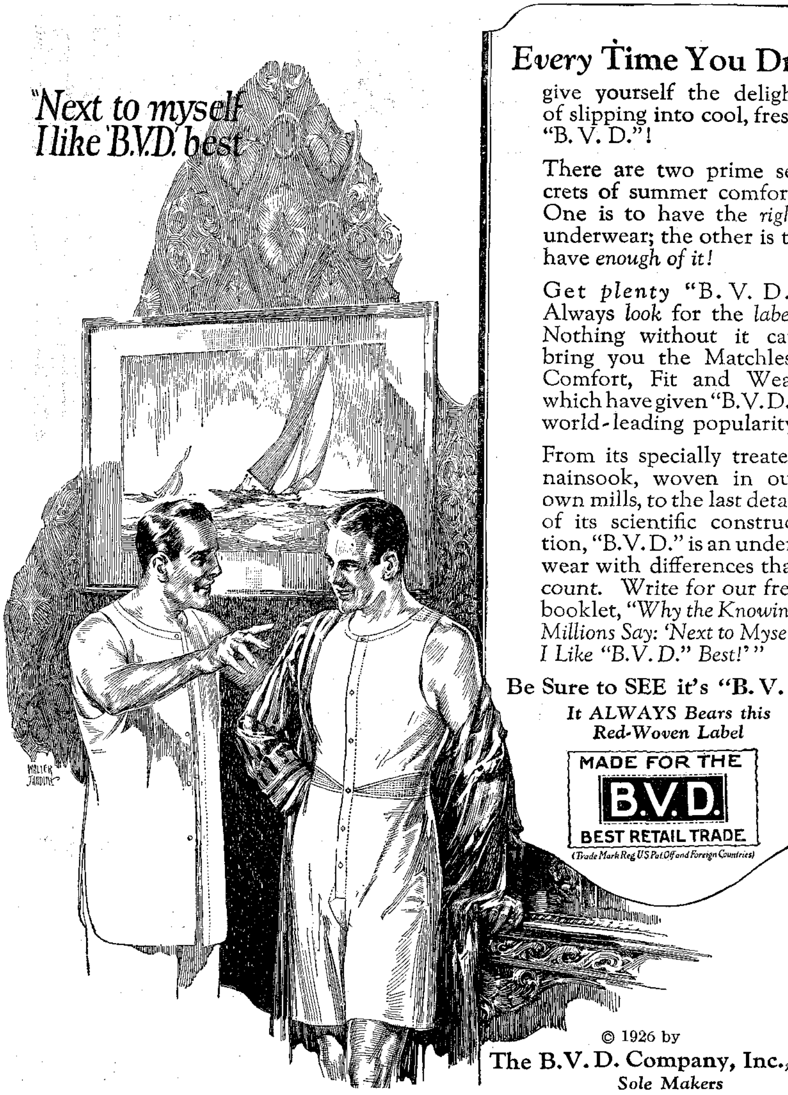
The MOLLÉ Way to Shave

Wash the Face

With the fingers spread Mollé over the beard


Shave with the favorite razor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Every Time You Dress

give yourself the delight of slipping into cool, fresh "B. V. D."!

There are two prime secrets of summer comfort. One is to have the *right* underwear; the other is to have *enough of it!*

Get *plenty* "B. V. D." Always *look* for the *label.* Nothing without it can bring you the Matchless Comfort, Fit and Wear which have given "B.V.D." world-leading popularity.

From its specially treated nainsook, woven in our own mills, to the last detail of its scientific construction, "B.V.D." is an underwear with differences that count. Write for our free booklet, *"Why the Knowing Millions Say: 'Next to Myself I Like "B.V.D." Best!'"*

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It ALWAYS Bears this Red-Woven Label

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

July 28.—The trade boycott protesting against Mexico's religious laws begins, and the Catholic churches are filled with crowds attending religious services, while hundreds of couples are married and hundreds of babies are christened before the new laws go into effect on July 31.

Premier Poincaré announces that he has no intention of bringing up the question of France's debt to the United States until October.

July 29.—Attorney-General Ortega announces that he has ordered the disarming of all Catholics throughout Mexico, because of the fear of armed opposition to the religious laws.

The Finance Commission of the French Chamber of Deputies adopts Premier Poincaré's eleven-billion-franc tax bill, 19 to 13.

The toll of the hurricane which swept the Bahama Islands July 26 and 27 is put at 150 persons drowned, 75 boats sunk, and $8,000,000 worth of property damaged.

Monsignor Tito Crespi, in charge of the Apostolic Legation in Mexico City since the expulsion of Monsignor Caruana, the Papal Nuncio, is ordered expelled from Mexico because the Government considers his presence "inconvenient."

July 30.—The French Chamber of Deputies supports Premier Poincaré's eleven-billion-franc tax bill by suppressing all Socialist amendments, 324 to 110.

July 31.—Mexico's religious laws go into effect, but the 10,000,000 Catholics of the country obey the orders of the Episcopate that they resist the religious laws with peaceful methods only.

The French Chamber of Deputies passes Premier Poincaré's eleven-billion-franc tax measure, 295 to 188.

Belgium, according to a dispatch, wipes out her national floating debt of about 6,000,000,000 francs by turning her State railways over to private control, with every holder of treasury bonds ordered by King Albert, who has been made financial dictator, to exchange them for preferred railway stock.

August 1.—Israel Zangwill, famous Jewish novelist, playright, and poet, dies at Midhurst, England, in his sixty-third year.

At the behest of Pope Pius, millions of Catholics throughout the world offer up prayers on behalf of the Catholics in Mexico. In Mexico City 60,000 persons join in the parade of the Mexican Federation of Labor held as a demonstration in favor of the Government's policy.

August 2.—As a measure of national economy, Premier Mussolini calls upon all the people of Italy to eat a type of bread containing a maximum of 80 to 85 per cent. of wheat.

President Calles of Mexico rejects the proposal for a truce in the religious controversy made by the Mexican Catholic Episcopate.

August 3.—The French Senate passes the new eleven-billion-franc tax bill, 250 to 13.

The Italian Cabinet adopts Premier

Mussolini's decree providing for the gradual elimination of all non-Fascist public manifestations of an intellectual, sporting, or charitable character.

After getting to within two miles of the French coast, Miss Clarabelle Barrett, of New York, is forced to give up her attempt to swim the English Channel on account of a dense fog.

DOMESTIC

July 29.—Forty-one persons have died within five days in Buffalo and near-by parts of Canada from drinking poisonous bootleg liquor, according to a Buffalo dispatch.

July 30.—Senator Albert B. Cummins of Iowa dies at his home in Des Moines in his seventy-seventh year.

August 1.—Claims by thirty-five Indian tribes involving a billion and a quarter dollars are before the United States Court of Claims, announces the Department of Justice.

August 3.—If the League of Nations fails to bring about an extension of the disarmament reduction established by the Washington conference, President Coolidge will take steps to bring the world's naval powers together again for that purpose, according to a dispatch from Paul Smith's, New York, where the "Summer White House" is located.

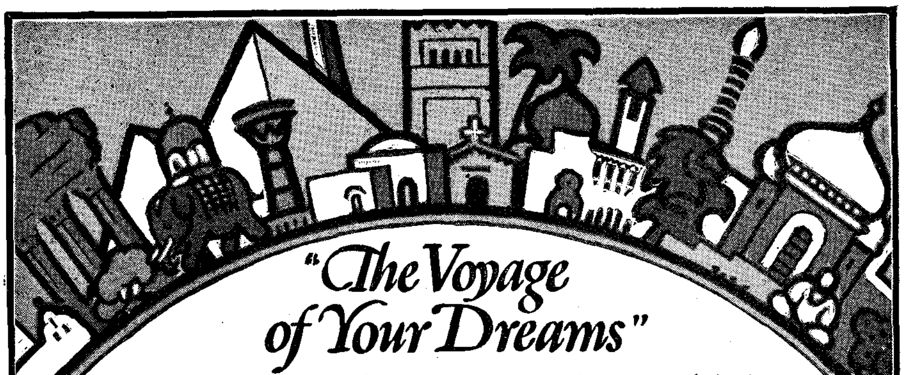
"CATALYZED" ENERGY?

A REPORT from Paris, to the effect that Prof. Charles Henri, after prolonged study and experiment, has succeeded, or is about to succeed, in making such use of catalysis that soon water will be separated into its component gases so easily that the hydrogen can be used as a source of power, elicits the following cautious comment from the New York *Times*, under the heading, "We Will Wait and See":

"A catalytic agent is one which, tho itself remaining unchanged, by its mere presence, in some mysterious way, facilitates chemical action between other substances. But the catalyzers do not create energy, and, so far as known, no more energy can be derived from the reunion of hydrogen and oxygen than is required to separate them. It seems highly improbable, therefore, that automobiles, soon or ever, will run on water as fuel.

"And the story of Professor Henri's labors somehow does not inspire credulity. Men do not do in cottages buried in a wood the sort of work in which he is said to have been engaged. They do it in laboratories. However, this is not the age when it is safe to say that anything is impossible.

"The radio alone is enough to make one cautious in judging the announcements, or even the prophecies, of scientific men. The achievements of the radio are now so familiar that no longer do they astonish anybody, but that is only because we already have stopt thinking of the way in which the daily miracles are performed. Who now realizes, for instance, that the waves beating on every aerial are not only those for which a particular receiving set is 'tuned,' but every other wave complex sent out by every sending station in the world, any one of which could be 'received' on an instrument not very much more delicate than the best of those now in use? And these waves are all coming at once, yet they remain separate and distinguishable! As that isn't impossible, what is?"



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138 Days 25 Countries 59 Ports and Cities

The itinerary of this "Wonder World Cruise" includes all the Oriental Ports and Cities of all other world cruises plus Siam, Borneo and Formosa. The seasons everywhere are the very best of the year; Egypt during the brilliant social season; India in the cool weather corresponding to our May; Peking in Springtime; and—the delight of all travelers—Japan in Cherry Blossom Time.

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Built for tropical service, and luxuriously appointed throughout, the RESOLUTE represents the acme of cruising comfort. Unusual spaciousness characterizes the public rooms, staterooms and decks.

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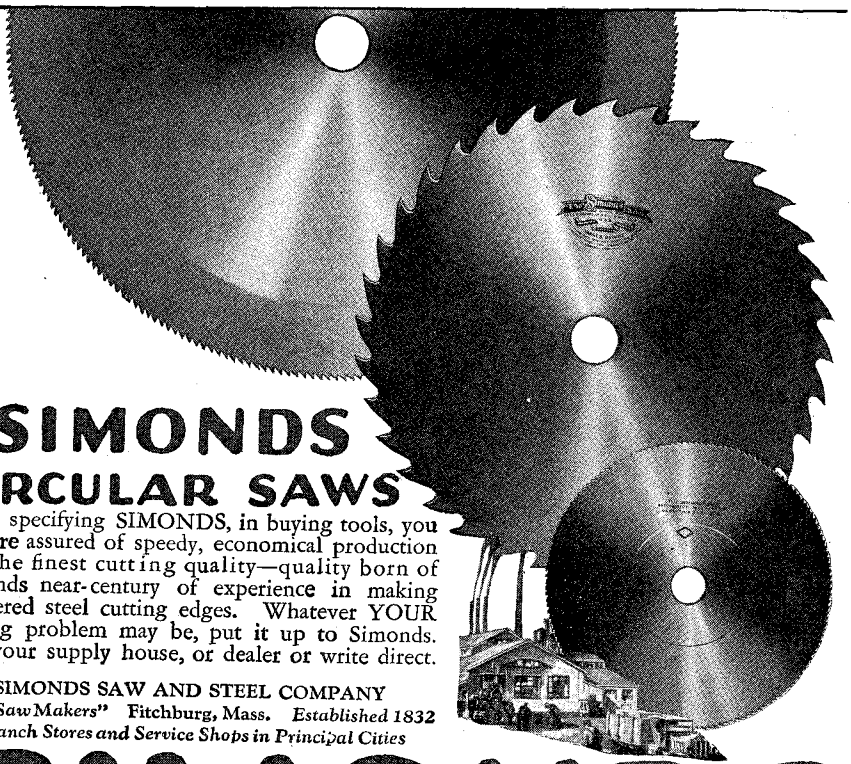
GOOD TOOLS STOP WASTE



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BY specifying SIMONDS, in buying tools, you are assured of speedy, economical production and the finest cutting quality—quality born of Simonds near-century of experience in making tempered steel cutting edges. Whatever YOUR cutting problem may be, put it up to Simonds. Ask your supply house, or dealer or write direct.

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SIMONDS
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SAWS FILES KNIVES STEEL

$2000 Reward

Give This Man a Fitting Name and Win a Big Cash Prize

Go to any Twinplex Dealer and get an entry blank. It will explain the simple conditions of this contest. Here's a lot of easy money for somebody. Why not you?

1st Prize $1000
2nd Prize $500
3rd Prize $250
4th Prize $150
5th Prize $100

Morning after morning millions of shavers give their Twinplex Stroppers a few turns and then get velvety smooth shaves. Ask one of these millions of happy Twinplex owners and he'll tell you how foolish it is to go on spending time and money buying new blades and then kicking about them. A Twinplex Stropper improves a new blade 100% and keeps it keener than new for weeks.

Only a Few More Days

Take one of your new unused blades to a dealer and have *him* strop it free on Twinplex. Get your contest entry blank and then go after the cash. Don't delay. The contest closes August 31st.

If your dealer cannot strop a new blade for you, send us his name and one of your *new* blades, properly protected. We will strop and return it with entry blank, free.

If you prefer to save yourself this bother, we will send you a New blade stropped on Twinplex, an entry blank and a ten shave sample of the wonderful new Twinplex Shaving Cream, all for 10¢. Name your razor when writing.

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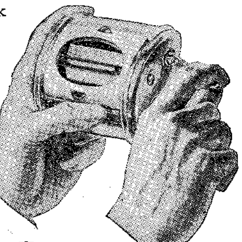

Twinplex Stroppers
FOR SMOOTHER SHAVES

THE SPICE OF LIFE

His Secret Encumbrance.—WANTED.—Room by a gentleman with a private family.—*Ad in a Pottsville (Pa.) paper.*

Misfortunes Never Come Singly.—
CENTENARIAN DIES BY
CAR, MAY PERISH
—*Headlines in a West Virginia paper.*

Wasted Pains.—"Be careful to wash your face and hands thoroughly—I'm expecting your Auntie!"

"But suppose she doesn't come?"—*The Passing Show (London).*

So Cheer Up.—
OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN
PROVIDES FOR NO PAYMENTS
DURING SICKNESS OR DEATH
—*Ad in a Rochester paper.*

Then Warm It in the Ice-Box.—After an hour rinse thoroughly in warm water in which a large lump of soda has been dissolved, afterward boiling thoroughly in cold water.—*Omaha paper.*

Marvelous Intuition.—Wifey—"Guess what I have come to ask for?"

Hubby—"Money!"

Wifey—"Oh, what a dear clever husband you are!"—*London Opinion.*

Courting the Breeze.—Playing every game of his match, except the first, with only his socks on, because of the slippery turf, William T. Tilden 2d defeated Lewis N. White of Austin, Texas.—*New York Times.*

Sure Enough.—Hobson—"I sent $2.50 to a concern which advertised an appliance for keeping gas bills down, and got it this morning."

Dobson—"What did they send you?"

Hobson—"A ten-cent paperweight."—*Western Christian Advocate.*

Now It Can Be Told.—Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Cliff of this city motored to Revillo, South Dakota, Tuesday, where they attended the wedding of Harry J. Acton, Secretary to Governor Christianson, and a former college classmate and "buddie" of Mr. Cliff's in the late war, at which Mr. Cliff was best man.—*Minnesota paper.*

Not "Among Those Present."—Lewis Hind has published in England a book of memoirs. He tells a story of George Bellows, the artist, and the late Joseph Pennell. Pennell was teasing Bellows about doing his war pictures in New York and not on the battle-fields of France. "I never heard," answered Bellows promptly, "that Leonardo da Vinci had a private view ticket for 'The Last Supper!'"—*Living Church.*

She Couldn't Resist the Chance.—
We courted on the cliff,
Our cooing mixed with banter.
We sometimes had a tiff
But made it up instanter.

We'd watch each bark and skiff
Where sea birds used to hover.
We courted on the cliff—
Alas, she threw me over.
—*Louisville Courier.*

Crying For the Moon.—WANTED—Modern house on vacant lot.—*Ad in an Indiana paper.*

Every Inducement.—FOR RENT—Furnished room, kitchenette, lady; gas, light, water paid. Low rent.—*Ad in a California paper.*

Spick-and-Span.—Visitor—"And how old is your baby, dear?"

Small Sister—"He isn't old at all. He's a this year's model."—*Christian Register.*

He'll Get On.—The Boss—"Robert, I hope you try to save half of what you earn."

Office Boy—"I don't get that much, sir."—*Boston Globe.*

Add Crime Wave.—
THREE MACON CHURCHES
TO HOLD JOINT MEETING
TO PROTECT LAWLESSNESS
—*Augusta Chronicle.*

How "Jim" Did His Bit.—Prior to her decision the governor conferred with her husband, James E. Ferguson, who had done most of her campaigning and some of their friends.—*Des Moines Register.*

Denaturing the Cereal.—Hammers and hatchets will never go rusty if kept covered with rice. Care must be taken, of course, to remove the tools if the rice is to be used for hurling at happy bridegrooms.—*London Opinion.*

The High Price of Platinum.—
I REQUIRE 500,000
OLD
FALSE TEETH
Have you any that you do not use?
—*Ad in the British Weekly.*

No More Inferences.—Henry Fielding, in "Tom Jones," tells of Sophia: "The nice proportion of her arms promised the truest symmetry of her limbs." Fancy an age in which one had to guess at a knee from an elbow!—*Des Moines Capital.*

A Pedigreed Bow-Wow.—The child was hurried to Bukharest for anti-rabies treatment and an official bulletin says his condition is not dangerous.

The dog was immediately killed. His father is the former Crown Prince Carol.—*Cable news in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Advertising Magic.—Mrs. J. E. Millwood advertised in the classified column to sell an oil stove and the sale was made the same day the ad appeared.

A Valley merchant did even better than that. He happened to have one oil stove left to close out and decided to announce that fact in his regular ad. The stove was sold before the paper went to press.—*Spokane paper.*

Slightly Used.—ON SATURDAY, JULY 17—At 1:30 p. m. we will sell within our auction rooms a lot of household furniture consisting of beds, bedding, carpet runner, oilcloth, linoleums. . . . victrolas, radio and a few second hand husbands—last report, $10.00 each.—*Ad in a Trenton paper.*